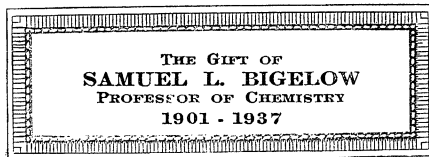
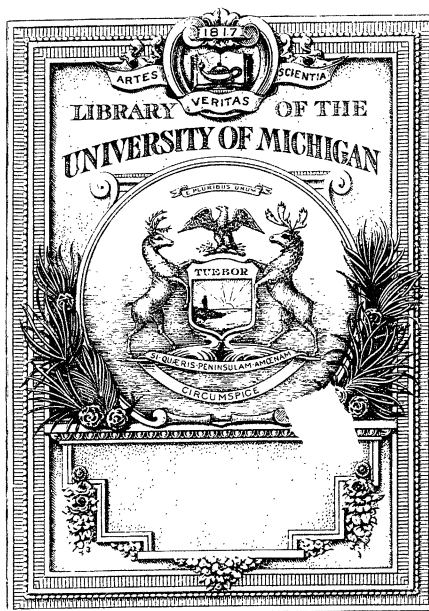


The Church

\* Hymnal \*





# *The Church Hymnal*

## *With Canticles*

*Edited by the*  
*Rev Charles L Hutchins*



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## CANON XXIII. OF TITLE I. OF THE DIGEST.

## OF CHURCH MUSIC.

§ 1. *The Selections of the Psalms in Metre, and Hymns, which are set forth by authority, and Anthems in the words of Holy Scripture, are allowed to be sung in all Congregations of this Church before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons, at the discretion of the minister, whose duty it shall be, by standing directions, or from time to time, to appoint such authorized Psalms, Hymns, or Anthems as are to be sung.*

§ 2. *It shall be the duty of every minister of this Church, with such assistance as he may see fit to employ from persons skilled in music, to give order concerning the tunes to be sung at any time in his church; and especially it shall be his duty to suppress all light and unseemly music, and all indecency and irreverence in the performance, by which vain and ungodly persons profane the service of the sanctuary.*

*Adopted in GENERAL CONVENTION, Oct., 1874.*



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# CHURCH HYMNAL.

## Advent.

**1.** 8s, 7s, 4.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him."

ST. THOMAS  
V. Novello.

*mf* Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vour'd sinners slain;

*f* Thousand thousand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

*mf* Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
*p* Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced, and nail'd Him to the tree,  
*pp* Deeply wailing,  
*p* Shall the true Messiah see.

*p* Every island, sea, and mountain,  
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:  
All who hate Him must, confounded,  
Hear the trump proclaim the day;  
Come to judgment,  
Come to judgment, come away.

*mf* Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear:  
All His saints, by men rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air.  
*f* Alleluia!  
See the day of God appear.

*f* Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne:  
*mf* Saviour, take the power and glory;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.  
O come quickly,  
*ff* Alleluia! Come, Lord, come. AMEN.

*M. Madan, 1760; C. Westey, 1758; J. Cennick, 1752.*

# ADVENT.

## 2. L.M.

"He cometh to judge the earth."

MASON.  
L. Mason, 1830.

$\text{♩} = 52.$  The Lord will come: the earth shall quake, The hills their fix - ed seat for-sake;

And, withering from the vault of night, The stars withdraw their feeble light. A - MEN.

*cr* The Lord will come: but not the same  
As once in lowly form He came,  
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,  
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

*p* Can this be He who wont to stray  
A pilgrim on the world's highway;  
By power oppress'd, and mock'd by pride?  
O God! is this the Crucified?

*f* The Lord will come: a dreadful form,  
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,  
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,  
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

*f* Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain;  
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;  
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,  
Shall sing for joy, The Lord is come.

AMEN.  
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811.

## 3. L.M.

"They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure."

ILLA.

$\text{♩} = 52.$  That day of wrath, that dread-ful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,

What pow'r shall be the sin - ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread-ful day? A - MEN.

*mf* When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll,  
*cr* When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
*tf* Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

*p* O! on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
*cr* Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,  
*di* Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

AMEN.

Thomas de Celano, 1230: Tr. Walter Scott.

# ADVENT.

## 4. L.M. With chorus.

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest."

**HOSANNA.**  
Old Melody.

*mf* Ho-san-na to the liv-ing Lord! Ho-san-na to the in-car-nate Word!

To Christ, Cre-a-tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho-san-na sing:

*f* Ho-sanna, Lord!:||: Hosan-na, Lord! Ho-san-na in the high-est! A-MEN.

*f* Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;  
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The dead and living swell the sound;  
*ff* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

*p* O Saviour, with protecting care,  
Return to this Thy house of prayer:  
Assembled in Thy Sacred Name,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim,  
*f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

*mf* But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,  
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest:  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy Thee.  
*f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

*mf* So in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
*cres* Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.  
*ff* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest! **AMEN.**

Bishop Heber, 1811.

\* This tune is complete without this repetition: it is inserted for those who prefer the tune in its old form.

# ADVENT.

5. 7s. 6s. D.

"Behold the Bridegroom cometh,"

ABINGDON.  
J. S. Sidebotham.

*f* Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear;

The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.

The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;

Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle, *p* At mid - night comes the cry. A - MEN.

*mf* See that your lamps are burning,  
Replenish them with oil;  
Look now for your salvation,  
The end of sin and toil.  
The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,  
Go meet Him as He cometh,  
*f* With Alleluias clear.

*f* O wise and holy virgins,  
Now raise your voices higher,  
Till, in your jubilations  
Ye meet the angel choir.  
The marriage-feast is waiting,  
The gates wide open stand:  
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!  
The Bridegroom is at hand.

*mp* Our hope and expectation  
O Jesus, now appear;  
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,  
O'er this benighted sphere!  
With hearts and hands uplifted,  
We plead, O Lord, to see  
The day of earth's redemption,  
And ever be with Thee! AMEN.

# ADVENT.

6. Six 8s.

NASHVILLE.  
Ad. L. Mason.

"The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit Thou on My right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool."

*mf*

♩ = 60. The Lord un - to My Lord thus spake: "Till I Thy foes Thy footstool make,

*mf*

Sit Thou in state at My right hand: Su-preme in Si - on Thou shalt be,

And all Thy proud oppos-ers see Sub-jec-ted to Thy just command. A - MEN.

*mf* "Thee, in Thy power's triumphant day,  
The willing people shall obey;  
And, when Thy rising beams they view,  
Shall all (redeem'd from error's night)  
Appear more numerous and bright  
Than crystal drops of morning dew."

*mf* The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,  
That, like Melchizedek's, Thy reign  
And priesthood shall no period see:  
Anointed Prince! Thou, bending low,  
Shalt drink where darkest torrents flow,  
Then raise Thy head in victory! **AMEN.**  
*Psalms cx.*

# ADVENT.

**7.\*** (FIRST TUNE.) 6s.

"Thy kingdom come."

S. CECILIA.  
L. G. Hayne.

*mf* 86. Thy king - dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;  
*mf*

Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin. A - MEN.

*p* Where is Thy rule of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

*p* When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
Oppression, lust, and crime  
Shall flee Thy face before?

*mf* We pray Thee, Lord, arise,  
And come in Thy great might;

Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for Thy sight.

*p* Men scorn Thy sacred Name,  
And wolves devour Thy fold;  
By many deeds of shame  
We learn that love grows cold.

*p* O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
*cr* Arise, O morning Star,  
*f* Arise, and never set. AMEN.

L. Hensley, 1868.  
VIA CRUCIS.  
Barkworth.

(SECOND TUNE.)

*mf* 86. Thy king - dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;  
*mf*

Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin. A - MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# ADVENT.

8. C.M.D.

"Take ye heed; watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is."

S. LEONARD.  
Henry Hiles.

*mf* = 80. Once more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be Up - on the heav'ns dis - play'd,

And earth and its in - hab - i - tants Be ter - ri - bly a - fraid:

*dim* For not in weakness clad, Thou com'st, Our woes, our sins to bear,

But girt with all Thy Fa - ther's might, His judgment to de - clare. AMEN.

*p* The terrors of that awful day,  
O who can understand?  
Or who abide, when Thou in wrath  
Shall lift Thy holy hand?  
*pp* The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,  
The sun in heaven grow pale;  
But Thou hast sworn, and wilt not change,  
Thy faithful shall not fail.

*p* Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass  
Our time in trembling here,  
That when upon the clouds of heaven  
Thy glory shall appear,  
*cr* *f* Uplifting high our joyful heads,  
In triumph we may rise,  
And enter, with Thine angel train,  
Thy palace in the skies. AMEN.

Bishop G. W. Doane.

# ADVENT.

## 9. Six 8s.

"He saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

S. PAUL'S,  
John Goss.

*mf* *p*

♩ = 80. Come, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all; For, awful though Thine Advent be,

*cr* *dim*

All shad-ows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die, in sight of Thee:

*cr*

Come, quickly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near. A-MEN.

*mf* Come, quickly come, great King of all;  
Reign all around us, and within;  
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,  
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:  
*cr* Come, quickly come: for Thou alone  
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

*mf* Come, quickly come, true Life of all;  
*p* The curse of death is on the ground;  
On every home his shadows fall,  
On every heart his mark is found:  
*cr* Come, quickly come: for grief and pain  
*f* Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

*mf* Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,  
*p* For gloomy night broods o'er our way;  
And fainting souls begin to fall  
With weary watching for the day:  
*cr* Come, quickly come: for round Thy throne  
*f* No eye is blind, no night is known. AMEN.

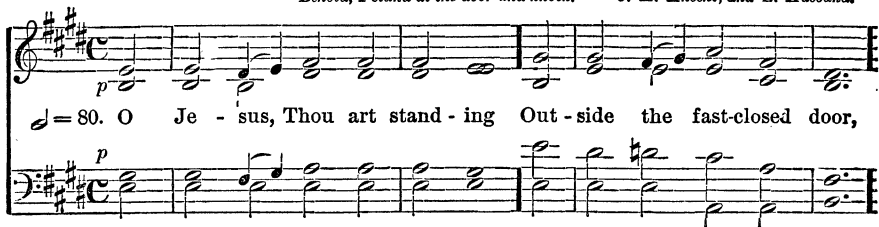
Laurence Tuttle, 1863.



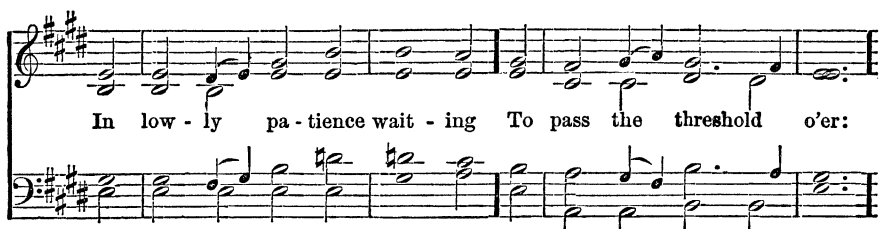
# ADVENT.

10.\* 7s. 6s. D.

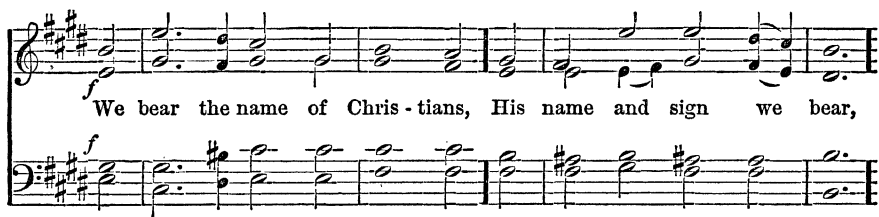
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." J. H. Knecht, and E. Husband. S. EDITH.



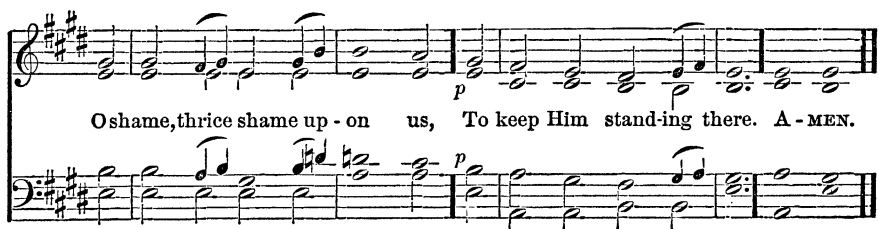
*p* = 80. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,



*p* In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:



*f* We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,



*p* O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there. A - MEN.

*p* O Jesus, Thou art knocking:  
And lo! that hand is scarr'd,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marr'd:  
*cr* O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
*dim* O sin that hath no equal,  
*p* So fast to bar the gate!

*p* O Jesus, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, My children,  
And will ye treat Me so?"  
*cr* O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
*mf* We open now the door:  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us nevermore. AMEN.  
Bishop W. W. How, 1854.

\* This hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# ADVENT.

## 11. Six 8s.

*"Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence."*

NASHVILLE.  
Ad. L. Mason.

*mf* 60. The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God Hath sent His summons all abroad, From dawning light till day declines;

The listening earth His voice hath heard, And He from Sion hath appear'd, Where beauty in perfection shines, A-MEN.

*mp* Our God shall come, and keep no more  
Misconstrued silence as before,  
But wasting flames before Him send;  
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,  
Whilst He does heaven and earth engage  
His just tribunal to attend. AMEN.  
*Psaln 1.*

## 12. L.M.

*"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord,  
make His paths straight."*

HEBRON.  
L. Mason.

*f* 54. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry An- nounces that the Lord is nigh;

Awake, and hearken, for He brings Glad tidings of the King of kings. A - MEN.

*mf* Then cleansed be every breast from sin; *p* To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,  
Make straight the way for God within; And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home, *cr* Shine forth, and let Thy light restore  
Where such a mighty Guest may come. Earth's own true loveliness once more.

For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,  
Our Refuge and our great reward;  
*dim* Without Thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

*f* All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost for evermore. AMEN.  
*Paris Breviary; Tr. John Chandler, 1837.*

# ADVENT.

13.\* Six 8s.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

VENI EMMANUEL.  
Ancient Plain Song.

*mf* 88. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ransom cap-tive Is - ra - el;

*p* That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.

*ff* Re-joice! Rejoice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A-MEN.

*mf* O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
*cr* And give them victory o'er the grave.  
*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

*mf* O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine Advent here,  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

*mf* O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

*ff* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

*mf* O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might!  
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law,  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

*f* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to Thee, O Israel! AMEN.

*Latin Hymn, 12th Cent: Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851.*

\* This hymn may be sung in HARMONY throughout, or the first four lines of each verse in UNISON, and the last two lines in HARMONY.

Or where the character of the choir permits, the first four lines of each verse may be sung in UNISON:—The 1st and 5th verses by all the singers; the 2nd verse, by female voices alone; the third verse, by boys' voices alone; the 4th verse by men's voices alone. The last two lines of each verse are to be sung in HARMONY by all the singers, and the congregation.

# ADVENT.

## 14. Six 8s.

Dec. 16. *O Sapientia.*

(THE ADVENT ANTHEMS.)

"The Desire of all nations shall come."

MELITA.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* 88. O Wisdom! spreading might-i - ly From out the mouth of God most high,

All na - ture sweet-ly or - der - ing, With - in thy paths thy chil-dren bring.

*mp* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mer - cy save Thine Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

### Dec. 17.—*O Adonai.*

*mf* Ruler of Israel, Lord of Might,  
Who gavest the law from Sinai's height;  
Once in the fiery bush revealed,  
With outstretched arm Thy chosen shield;  
*mp* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,  
In mercy save Thine Israel.

### Dec. 18.—*O Radix Jesse.*

*mf* O Root of Jesse! Ensign Thou!  
To whom all Gentile kings shall bow,  
*p* From depths of hell Thy people save,  
*cr* And give them victory o'er the grave.  
*mp* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,  
In mercy save Thine Israel.

### Dec. 19.—*O Clavis David.*

*mf* O Israel's Sceptre! David's Key!  
Come Thou, and set death's captives free;  
Unlock the gate that bars their road,  
And lead them to the throne of God.  
*mf* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,  
In mercy save Thine Israel.

### Dec. 20.—*O Oriens.*

*mf* O Day-Spring and Eternal Light!  
Pierce through the gloom of error's night;  
Predestined Sun of Righteousness!  
Haste with Thy rising beams to bless.  
*mp* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,  
In mercy save Thine Israel.

### Dec. 22.—*O Rex Gentium.*

*mf* O King! Desire of nations! come,  
Lead sons of earth to heaven's high home;  
Thou chief and precious Corner-stone,  
Binding the sever'd into one.  
*mp* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,  
In mercy save Thine Israel.

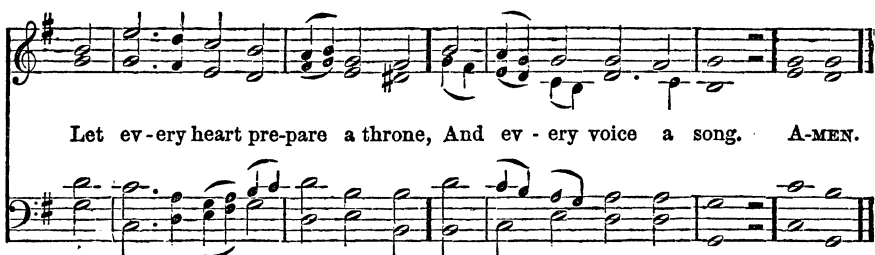
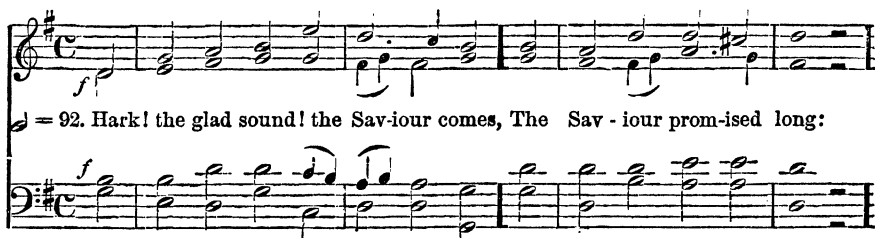
### Dec. 23.—*O Emmanuel.*

*f* O Lawgiver! Emmanuel! King!  
Thy praises we would ever sing;  
The Gentiles' Hope, the Saviour blest,  
Take us to Thine eternal rest.  
*mp* Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,  
In mercy save Thine Israel. AMEN.  
Tr. Earl Nelson and others, 1863.

## 15. C.M.

"He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

SACFORD.  
Christopher Tye.



*f* On Him the Spirit, largely pour'd,  
Exerts His sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.

*f* He comes from thickest films of vice  
To clear the mental ray,  
And on the eyes oppress'd with night  
To pour celestial day.

*f* He comes the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

*p* He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure;  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

*f* Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name. AMEN.

Phillip Doddridge, 1735.

*The following Hymns are also suitable for this season :*

28. A few more years shall roll.

482. How will my heart endure.

481. Day of judgment, day of wonders.

480. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

483. Day of wrath! that day of mourning.

456. Love divine, all love excelling.

484. Great God, what do I see and hear?

490. The world is very evil.

171. Ye servants of the Lord.

# Christmas.

16. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s.

"The Desire of all nations shall come."

TRUST.  
Mendelssohn.

*mf* Hail! Thou long ex - pect - ted Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;

From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. AMEN.

*f* Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Long desired of every nation,  
Joy of every waiting heart.

*mf* Born Thy people to deliver,  
Born a child, yet God our King,  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

*p* By Thine own eternal Spirit,  
Rule in all our hearts alone:  
*cr* By Thine all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. AMEN.  
Charles Wesley.

(SECOND TUNE.)

STUTGARD.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*mf* Hail! Thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

# CHRISTMAS.

17.\* 7s. D.

MENDELSSOHN.  
Mendelssohn.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

*f* Hark! the her-ald-an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and *p*

*♩* = 100.

*cres.* mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-cil'd! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise, *f*

*cres.*

Join the tri-umph of the skies; With the an-gelic host proclaim Christ is born in

*ff* Beth-lehem. Hark! the her-ald-an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-MEN.

*Organ Pedal.*

*f* Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,  
*dim* Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
*f* Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,  
*cr* Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
*ff* Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

*f* Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings.  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
Glory, as of old, to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be!  
*ff* Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King. A-MEN.

\*May be sung in Unison, if preferred, except the 9th line of each verse.

Charles Wesley.

CHRISTMAS.

18. C.M.D.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." ANGLIA.  
Old Melody.

*mf* 90. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.

*f* "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;

"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you, and all man-kind. A - MEN.

*f* "To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line,  
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign.

*f* Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Address'd their joyful song:

*f* "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,  
To human view display'd,  
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

*f* "All glory be to God on high,  
*p* And to the earth be peace;  
*f* Good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin, and never cease." AMEN.

N. Tate, 1703.



# 19. P.M. *Latin Hymn.* *Tr. F. Oakeley.*

## CHRISTMAS.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

ADESTE FIDELES.  
*J. Reading.*

*♩ = 58.*

1. *f* O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. *f* God of ..... God ..... Light ..... of ..... Light .....  
 3. *f* Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4. *f* Yea, LORD, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

*p* come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;  
*p* Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;  
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n.. a - bove:  
 JE - SUS, to Thee.. be ..... glo - - - ry giv'n;

*f* Come and be - hold Him Born, the King of An - gels;  
*f* Ve - ry ..... God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;  
 Glo - ry to God ..... In ..... the ..... high - est;  
 Word of the Fa - - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

*After each verse.*

*p* O come, let us a - dore Him, *cr.* O come, let us a - dore Him, *f* O

come, let us a - dore Him, CHRIST, the LORD.. A - MEN.

# CHRISTMAS.

**20.** 8s. 7s. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host,  
(FIRST TUNE.) praising God."

**HOLY VOICES.**  
G. J. Geer.

$\text{♩} = 100.$  Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies?

Lo, th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly Al - le - lu - ias rise. A - MEN.

*p* Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy—  
*f* "Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God most high!

*ff* "Christ is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

*p* "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found:  
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
*f* Loud our golden harps shall sound.

*mf* "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His name to magnify,  
*cr* Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.  
J. Cawood, 1816.

(SECOND TUNE.)

**DEBENHAM.**  
R. Redhead.

$\text{♩} = 100.$  Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?

Lo, th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly Al - le - lu - ias rise. A - MEN.

# CHRISTMAS.

21. Six 10s

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."

YORKSHIRE.  
J. Wainwright, 1763.

*mf* 58. Christians, awake, sa-lute the hap-py morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born ;  
*mf*

Rise to a-dore the mys-tery of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from a-bove ;

With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God In-car-nate and the Virgin's Son. A-MEN.

*mf* Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice : "Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth :  
This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word,  
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

*mf* He spake ; and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire :  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang :  
God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
*p* Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

*mf* To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,  
To see the wonder God had wrought for man :  
And found with Joseph and the blessed maid,  
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid ;  
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,  
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.

*mf* Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ  
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy ;  
*dim* Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,  
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross ;  
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

*mf* Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,  
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song ;  
He, that was born upon this joyful day,  
Around us all His glory shall display ;  
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing,  
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. AMEN.

J. Byrom, 1765.

CHRISTMAS.

22. C.M.D.

CAROL.  
R. S. Willis.

"Behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it."

*p* It came up - on the midnight clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
*p*

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold :

*mf* "Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all gra - cious King,"  
*mf*

*pp* The world in sol - emn stillness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.  
*pp*

*f* Still through the cloven skies they come, *p* O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
With peaceful wings unfurl'd; Whose forms are bending low,  
And still their heavenly music floats Who toil along the climbing way,  
O'er all the weary world: With painful steps and slow!  
*Jim* Above its sad and lowly plains *cr* Look now, for glad and golden hours  
They bend on hovering wing, Come swiftly on the wing:  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds *dim* O rest beside the weary road,  
*p* The blessed angels sing. *pp* And hear the angels sing.

*mf* For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing. AMEN.

E. H. Sears, 1850.

# CHRISTMAS

23. P.M

W. A. Muhlenburg, 1823.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

AVISON.

♩ = 120. CHORUS.

*f* Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult-ing ly sing,,..... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Messi-ah is King!

*mf* 1 Si - on the mar-vel-lous sto-ry be tell-ing, The Son of the Highest, how low-ly His birth! The  
 2 Tell how He cometh, from nation to nation, The heart cheering news let the earth echo round; How  
 3 Mortals, your homage be grate-ful-ly bringing, And sweet let the gladsome hosanna a - rise : Ye

*Repeat 1st Chorus.*

brightest arch-an-gel in glo-ry ex-cell-ing, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth :  
 free to the faithful He of-fers sal-va-tion; His people with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.  
 an - gels, the full Al-le-lu - ia be singing; One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies,

*Chorus after the last verse.*

*ff* Shout the glad-ti-dings, ex - ult-ing - ly sing,,.... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes -

*rit.*

- si - ah is King, Mes-si - ah is King, Mes-si - ah is King. A - MEN.

"We are come to worship Him."

REGENT SQUARE.  
Henry Smart.

*f* An-gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth!

Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ the new-born King. A-MEN.

*mf* Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night;  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant-light:  
*f* Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

*mf* Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar:  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:  
*f* Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

*mf* Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:  
*f* Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King. **AMEN.**  
*James Montgomery, 1819.*

# CHRISTMAS

25. P.M.

Latin Hymn.

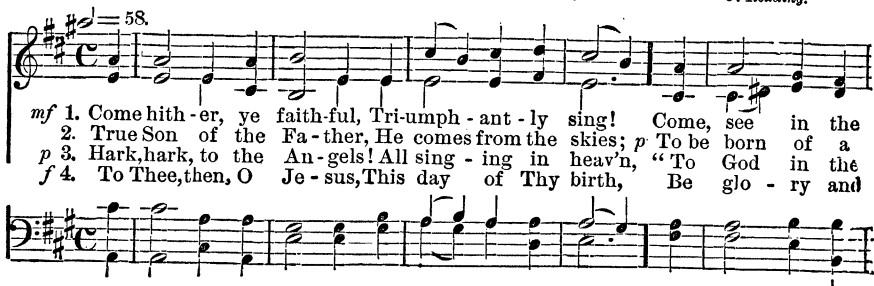
Tr. E. Caswall, 1842.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

ADESTE FIDELES

J. Reuding.

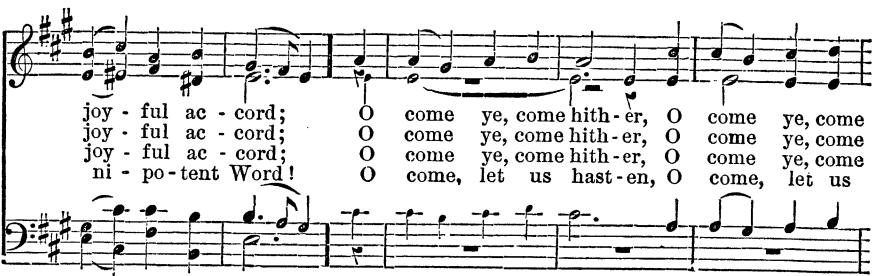
$\text{♩} = 58.$



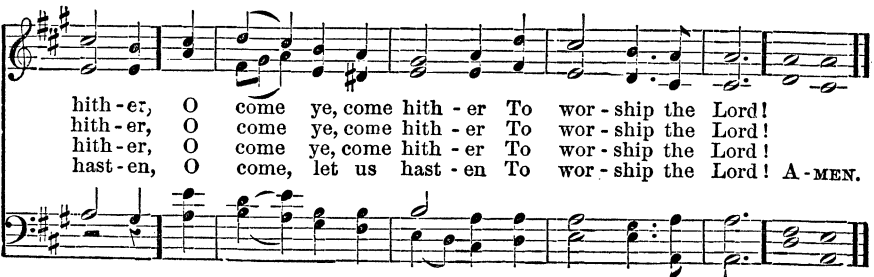
*mf* 1. Come hith-er, ye faith-ful, Tri-umph - ant - ly sing! Come, see in the  
*p* 2. True Son of the Fa-ther, He comes from the skies; *p* To be born of a  
*f* 3. Hark, hark, to the An-gels! All sing - ing in heav'n, "To God in the  
*f* 4. To Thee, then, O Je-sus, This day of Thy birth, Be glo - ry and



man - ger The an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With  
 Vir - gin He doth not de - spise. To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With  
 high - est All glo - ry be given!" To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With  
 hon - our Thro' hea - ven and earth; True God-head In - car-nate! Om-



joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith-er, O come ye, come  
 joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith-er, O come ye, come  
 joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith-er, O come ye, come  
 ni - po-tent Word! O come, let us hast-en, O come, let us



hith-er, O come ye, come hith-er To wor-ship the Lord!  
 hith-er, O come ye, come hith-er To wor-ship the Lord!  
 hith-er, O come ye, come hith-er To wor-ship the Lord!  
 hast-en, O come, let us hast-en To wor-ship the Lord! A-MEN.

# 26. C.M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

"The World was made flesh and dwelt among us."

LAMBETH.

*mf* Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heaven's me-lo-dious strains,

Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver - man-tled plains. A - MEN.

*mf* Celestial choirs from courts above  
Shed sacred glories there;  
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,  
Make music on the air.

*mp* O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
There comes a holier calm,  
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,  
Her silent groves of palm.

*mf* The answering hills of Palestine  
Send back the glad reply;  
And greet, from all their holy heights,  
The Day-Spring from on high.

*f* "Glory to God!" the sounding skies  
Loud with their anthems ring,  
*p* "Peace to the earth, good-will to men,  
From heaven's eternal King!"

*mf* Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!  
The Saviour now is born!  
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains  
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

AMEN.

E. H. Sears, 1837.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. FULBERT.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*mf* Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heaven's me-lo-dious strains,

Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver - man-tled plains. A - MEN.



CHRISTMAS.

27. C.M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

"For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."

TIVERTON.  
Grigg.

*mf* ♩ = 88. To hail Thy ris - ing, Sun of life, The gath'ring na - tions come;

*mf* Joy - ous as when the reap - ers bear Their har - vest treasures home. A - MEN.

*mf* For Thou our burden hast removed;  
Th' oppressor's reign is broke;  
Thy fiery conflict with the foe  
Has burst his cruel yoke.

*mf* His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
For evermore adored;  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The mighty God and Lord.

*mf* To us the promised Child is born;  
To us the Son is given;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
And all the hosts of heaven.

*mf* His power increasing still shall spread,  
His reign no end shall know;  
Justice shall guard His throne above,  
And peace abound below. AMEN.

*J. Morrison, 1781.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. AGNES.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* ♩ = 88. To hail Thy ris - ing Sun of life, The gath - 'ring na - tions come;

*mf* Joy - ous as when the reap - ers bear Their har - vest treasures home. A - MEN.

The following Hymn is also suitable for this season :

233. Once in royal David's city.

# End of the Fear.

28. S.M.D.

"The time is short."

CHALVEY.  
L. G. Hayne.

*mf* *♩*=88. *mf* A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,

*dim.* And we shall be with those that rest *p* A - sleep with - in the tomb:  
*dim.* *p*

*p* Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;  
*p*

*cr.* *dim.* *p* O wash me in Thy pre - cious Blood, And take my sins a - way. A - MEN.  
*cr.* *dim.* *p*

*mf* A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time,  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime:

*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that blest day;

*cr e di* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

*mf* A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore,  
*cres* And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more;

*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that calm day;

*cr e di* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

*p* A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
*cres* A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more:

*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that bright day;

*cr e di* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away.

*mf* 'Tis but a little while  
And He shall come again  
*p* Who died that we might live, Who lives  
That we with Him may reign:

*p* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that glad day;

*cr e di* O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
*p* And take my sins away. AMEN.

H. Bonar, 1852

# 29. C. M.

## The New Year.

"Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

FARRANT.  
R. Farrant, 1580.

*f* O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

*mf* Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

*mf* Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
*cr* From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

*p* A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

*pp* Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

*f* O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

# 30. L. M.

"My times are in Thy hand."

ERNAN.  
L. Mason.

*mf* The God of life, whose con-stant care With blessings crowns each o - p'ning year,

My scanty span doth still pro-long, And wakes a-new mine an-nual song. A - MEN.

*mf* Thy children, panting to be gone,  
May bid the tide of time roll on,  
To land them on that happy shore  
Where years and death are known no more.

*p* No more alarms from ghostly foes;  
No cares to break the long repose;  
*cr* No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

*p* No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that place;  
No groans, to mingle with the songs  
Resounding from immortal tongues:

*mf* O long-expected year! begin;  
Dawn on this world of woe and sin;  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God. AMEN

P. Doddridge, 1751

31. 7s. D.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

BENEVENTO  
S. Webbe.

*p* 88. While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed thro' the form-er year,  
*p*

Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:

*mp* Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low:  
*mp*

We a lit - tle long-er wait, But how lit - tle none can know. A-MEN.

*mf* As the winged arrow flies  
Speedily the mark to find;  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;  
*p* Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream;  
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;  
All below is but a dream.

*f* Thanks for mercies past receive;  
*p* Pardon of our sins renew;  
*cr* Teach us henceforth how to live  
With eternity in view:  
*mp* Bless Thy word to young and old;  
Fill us with a Saviour's love;  
*cr* And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above. AMEN.

J. Newton, 1770.

The following Hymns are suitable for this day or its eve :

505. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.

512. Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom

525 Seek, my soul, the narrow gate.

523. Sovereign Ruler of the skies.

524. The mighty flood that rolls.

# Circumcision.

**32.** S.M.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child,  
His Name was called Jesus."

S. MICHAEL.  
Day's Psalter, 1588.

*mf* The an - cient law de - parts, And all its ter - rors cease;  
*mf* For Je - sus makes with faith - ful hearts A cov - e - nant of peace. A-MEN.

*mf* The Light of light divine,  
True Brightness undefiled,  
He bears for us the shame of sin,  
A holy, spotless Child.

*mf* To-day the Name is Thine,  
At which we bend the knee;  
They call Thee Jesus, Child divine!  
Our Jesus deign to be. AMEN.

Paris Breviary: Tr. 1861.

**33.** 7s.

"None other name is given under heaven whereby we must be saved."

S. BEES.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mp* Je - sus! Name of won-drous love! Name all oth - er names a - bove!  
*mp* Un - to which must ev - ery knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

*mp* Jesus! Name decreed of old:  
To the maiden mother told,  
Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
By the angel Gabriel.

When the cup of human woe  
First He tasted here below.

*p* Jesus! Name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave—  
"Jesus shall His people save."

*mf* Jesus! only Name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven,  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

*p* Jesus! Name of mercy mild,  
Given to the holy Child,

*p* Jesus! Name of wondrous love!  
*cr* Human name of God above;  
Pleading only this we flee,  
*dim* Helpless, O our God, to Thee. AMEN

Bishop W. W. How, 1854.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival:

**424.** All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

**455.** Jesus, the very thought of Thee.

**395.** How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.

# Epiphany.

34. 7s. 6s. D.

"All the earth shall be filled with His majesty."

ZOAN.  
W. H. Havergal.

*f* = 104. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;

To take a - way trans-gres-sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A - MEN.

*mf* He comes with succour speedy  
To those who suffer wrong,  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,  
Were precious in His sight.

*mf* He shall descend like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth:  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
*p* Shall peace, the herald, go;  
*cr* And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

*mf* To Him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove,  
His name shall stand for ever;  
That Name to us is Love. **AMEN.**

J. Montgomery, 1822

# EPIPHANY.

35.\*

5s. 6s. 5s.

*"Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty: just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."*

LYONS.  
Haydn.

*f* = 100. How won - drous and great Thy works, God of praise!

How just, King of saints, and true are Thy ways!

O who shall not fear Thee, And hon - our Thy Name?

Thou on - ly, art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme. A-MEN.

*f* To nations long dark  
 Thy light shall be shown;  
 Their worship and vows  
 Shall come to Thy throne;  
 Thy truth and Thy judgments  
 Shall spread all abroad,  
 Till earth's every people  
 Confess Thee their God. AMEN.

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1836.

\* This hymn may also be sung at other seasons

EPIPHANY.

36. 10s.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

RUSSIAN HYMN.  
Alexis Lvovf.

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 60.$  Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy

*mf*

tower - ing head and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its spark - ling por - tals

wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A - MEN.

*mf* See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,  
See future sons and daughters yet unborn,  
In crowding ranks on every side arise,  
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

*mf* See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,  
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:  
See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,  
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

*p* The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,  
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;  
*cr* But fix'd His word, His saving power remains;  
*f* Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. **AMEN.**  
*Alexander Pope.*



# EPIPHANY.

## 37. P.M. (FIRST TUNE.)

"We have seen His star in the East."

WEBER.  
S. Webbe.

*f* = 92. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our  
darkness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -  
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

*p* Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Lowlies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
*or* Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

*p* Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;  
*mf* Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

*mf* Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

*mf* Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

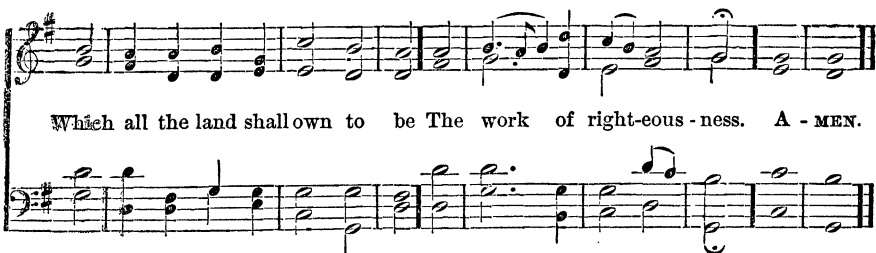
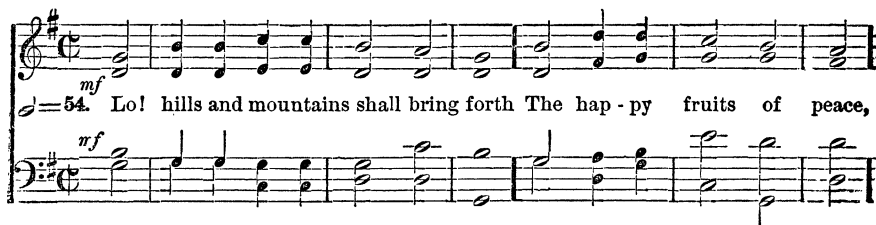
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811. AMEN.

## (SECOND TUNE.)

FOLSOM.  
Mozart.

*f* = 100. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our  
dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon, a -  
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

"The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness into the people."



Which all the land shall own to be The work of right-eous-ness. A - MEN.

*mf* While David's Son our needy race  
Shall rule with gentle sway;  
And from their humble neck shall take  
Oppressive yokes away.

*p* In every heart Thy awful fear  
Shall then be rooted fast,  
*cr* As long as sun and moon endure,  
Or time itself shall last.

*mf* He shall descend like rain, that cheers  
The meadow's second birth;  
Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops  
Refresh the thirsty earth.

In His blest days the just and good  
Shall spring up all around;  
The happy land shall everywhere  
With endless peace abound.

His uncontroll'd dominion shall  
From sea to sea extend;  
Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,  
At nature's limits end.

To Him the savage nations round  
Shall bow their servile heads;  
His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust,  
Where He His conquest spreads.

The kings of Tarshish and the isles  
Shall costly presents bring;  
From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,  
And wealthy Saba's king.

To Him shall every king on earth  
His humble homage pay;  
And differing nations gladly join  
To own His righteous sway.

For He shall set the needy free,  
When they for succour cry;  
Shall save the helpless and the poor,  
And all their wants supply.

For Him shall constant prayer be made,  
Through all His prosperous days:  
His just dominion shall afford  
A lasting theme of praise.

The memory of His glorious Name  
Through endless years shall run;  
His spotless fame shall shine as bright  
And lasting as the sun.

In Him the nations of the world  
Shall be completely bless'd,  
And His unbounded happiness  
By every tongue confess'd.

Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,  
The God whom Israel fears;  
Who only wondrous in His works,  
Beyond compare, appears.

*f* Let earth be with His glory fill'd,  
For ever bless His Name;  
Whilst to His praise the listening world  
Their glad assent proclaim. AMEN.

*Psalms* *xxii.*

# EPIPHANY.

39.\* 8s. 7s.  
(FIRST TUNE.)

"A light to lighten the Gentiles."

DEBENHAM.  
R. Redhead.

*p*  
♩ = 100. Light of those whose dreary dwell-ing Bor-ders on the shades of death,

Je - sus now Thy - self re - veal - ing, Scat-ter ev - ery cloud be - neath. A-MEN.

*mf* Still we wait for Thine appearing;  
Life and joy Thy beams impart,  
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering  
Every meek and contrite heart.

*mf* Show Thy power in every nation,  
O Thou Prince of peace and love!  
Give the knowledge of salvation,  
Fix our hearts on things above.

*pp* By Thine all-sufficient merit,  
Every burden'd soul release:  
By the presence of Thy Spirit,  
Guide us into perfect peace. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1745.

(SECOND TUNE.)

BROCKLESBURY.  
Claribel.

*p*  
♩ = 100. Light of those whose drea-ry dwell-ing, Bor-ders on the shades of death,

Je - sus now Thy - self re - veal - ing, Scat-ter ev - ery cloud be - neath. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# EPIPHANY.

40. C.M.

"The Lord reigneth."

CHESTERFIELD.  
Dr. Haweis, 1780.

*f* Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let  
eve-ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing. A-MEN.

*f* Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ; plains,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
Repeat the sounding joy.

He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

*mf* No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;

*mf* He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

41. \* C.M.

"The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains." W. H. Havergal.

*mf* O'er moun-tain-tops the mount of God In lat-ter days shall rise,  
*mf* A-bove the sum-mits of the hills, And draw the won-d'ring eyes. A-MEN.

*mf* To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
"Up to the mount of God," they'll say,  
"And to His house we'll go."

His sceptre shall protect the just,  
And crush the sinner's pride.

*mf* The beams that shine from Sion's hill  
Shall lighten every land;  
The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
Shall all the world command.

*mf* For peaceful implements shall men  
Exchange their swords and spears;  
Nor shall they study war again  
Throughout those happy years.

*mf* Among the nations He shall judge;  
His judgments truth shall guide:

*mf* Come, O ye house of Jacob! come  
To worship at His shrine;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy graces shine. AMEN.

J. Logan.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

*"The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."*BERLIN.  
Prussian Air.

*p* Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, *cr.* Loud as migh - ty thun - ders roar;

Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.

*f* Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - ni - po - tent shall reign;

Al - le - lu - ia! let the word E - cho round the earth and main. A-MEN.

*f* Alleluia! hark! the sound,  
From the centre to the skies,  
Wakes above, beneath, around,  
All creation's harmonies:  
See Jehovah's banners furl'd;  
Sheathed His sword; He speaks,—tis done,  
And the kingdoms of this world  
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

*mf* He shall reign from pole to pole  
With illimitable sway;  
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,  
*dim* Yonder heavens have pass'd away:  
*p* Then the end; beneath His rod,  
Man's last enemy shall fall;  
*f* Alleluia! Christ in God,  
God in Christ, is all in all. AMEN

James Montgomery.

# EPIPHANY.

43, 7s. D.

"Watchman, what of the night?"

WATCHMAN.  
C. F. Roper.

*mf*

♩ = 88. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.

*mf*

Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry beaming star.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?

Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

*mf* Watchman! tell us of the night;  
Higher yet that star ascends.  
Traveller! blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course portends.  
Watchman! will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveller! ages are its own;  
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

*mf* Watchman! tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveller! darkness takes it flight;  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,  
Lo! the Son of God, is come. AMEN.  
*John Bowring, 1825.*

# EPIPHANY.

## 44. (FIRST TUNE.) S.M.

*"How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."*

CAMBRIDGE.  
R. Harrison.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 70$ . How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Si-on's hill; Who

*mf*

bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A-MEN.

*mf* How charming is their voice:  
How sweet their tidings are!—  
"Sion, behold thy Saviour-King,  
He reigns and triumphs here,"

*p* How blessèd are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

*mf* How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

*mf* The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
*cr* Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

*f* The Lord makes bare His arm  
Through all the earth abroad:  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

## (SECOND TUNE.)

CARLISLE.  
C. Lockhart.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 70$ . How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Si-on's hill; Who

*mf*

bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A - MEN.

# **EPIPHANY.**

**45. Six 7s.**

*"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."*

**DIX.**  
*C. Kocher.*

*f* As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold; }  
*f* As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beaming bight; }  
 So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

*mf* As with joyful steps they sped  
 To that lowly manger-bed,  
 There to bend the knee before  
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek the mercy-seat.  
*mf* As they offer'd gifts most rare  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
 Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

*p* Holy Jesus, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
*cr* And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransom'd souls at last  
*mf* Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.  
*f* In the heavenly country bright  
 Need they no created light;  
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
 Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
*ff* There for ever may we sing  
 Alleluias to our King. AMEN.  
*W. C. Dix, 1860.*

**46. L.M.**

*"I am the bright and morning Star."*

**BONN.**  
*Beethoven.*

*mf* When marshall'd on the night-ly plain, The glittering host be-stud the sky,  
*mf* One star a-lone of all the train Can fix the sin-ner's wander-ing eye. A-MEN.

*p* Hark, hark! (*cr*) to God the chorus breaks,  
 From every host, from every gem;  
 But one alone the Saviour speaks;  
 It is the Star of Bethlehem.  
*pp* It is my guide, my light, my all,  
 It bids my dark forebodings cease;

And thro' the storm and danger's thrall,  
 It leads me to the port of peace.  
*p* Then, safely moor'd, my perils o'er,  
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,  
*cr* For ever, and for evermore,  
 The Star, the Star of Bethlehem! AMEN.  
*H. K. White, 1803.*



47. 7s.

REDHEAD, 45  
R. Redhead.

(FIRST TUNE.)

"We have seen His Star in the East."

*mf* Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long - ex - pect - ed star;  
*mf* Ja-cob's star that gilds the night, Guides be-wil-dered na - ture right. A-MEN.

*p* Mild it shines on all beneath,  
 Piercing through the shades of death;  
 Scattering error's wide-spread night,  
*cr* Kindling darkness into light.

*mf* There behold the Day-Spring rise,  
 Pouring light upon your eyes:  
 See it chase the shades away,  
 Shining to the perfect day.

*mf* Nations all, remote and near,  
 Haste to see your God appear:  
 Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,  
 Meet Him manifested there.

*f* Sing, ye morning stars, again,  
 God descends on earth to reign,  
 Deigns for man His life to employ;  
 Shout, ye sons of God, for joy. AMEN.  
*C. Wesley, 1739.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

LICHFIELD.  
W. D. MacLagan.

*mf* Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long ex - pect - ed star;  
*mf* Jacob's star that gilds the night, Guides be - wil-der'd na - ture right. A-MEN.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Season :

287. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake.  
 289. From all that dwell below the skies.  
 291. Hasten the time appointed.

284. Jesus shall reign wher'er the sun.  
 288. O'er the gloomy fields of darkness.  
 285. To bless Thy chosen race.

From Septuagesima Sunday to Lent, the following Hymns are also suitable:

430. Alleluia! song of gladness.  
 527. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

432. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.  
 425. The strain upraise of joy and praise.

## Ash Wednesday.

**48.** C.M. "Render your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God." Playford's Psalter, 1671. S. MARY.

*p* Once more the sol - emn sea - son calls A ho - ly fast to keep;

And now with - in the tem - ple walls Both priest and peo - ple weep. A-MEN.

*mf* But vain all outward sign of grief,  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

*mf* We smite the breast, we weep in vain,  
In vain in ashes mourn,  
Unless with penitential pain  
The smitten soul be torn.

*p* In sorrow true now let us pray  
To our offended God,

From us to turn His wrath away,  
And stay the uplifted rod.

*p* O God, our Judge and Father, deign  
To spare the bruised reed;  
We pray for time to turn again,  
For grace to turn indeed.

*mf* Blest Three in One, to Thee we bow;  
Vouchsafe us in Thy love  
To gather from these fasts below  
Immortal fruit above. AMEN.

*Paris Breviary: Tr. J. Chandler, 1837.*

**49.** 7s.

*"And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the Devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."*

HERNLEIN.  
*M. Hernlein, 1677.*

*mf* For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;

For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempted, and yet un - de - fied. A-MEN.

*mf* Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

*mf* And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit should assail,  
*cr* Thou, his Vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint or fail.

*p* So shall we have peace divine;  
*cr* Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us, too, shall angels shine,  
*dim* Such as minister'd to Thee.

*mf* Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
Ever constant by Thy side;  
That with Thee we may appear  
At th' eternal Eastertide. AMEN.

*G. H. Smytten, 1856.*

50.

S.M.

"O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation, neither chasten me in Thy displeasure." L. Mason.

OLMUTZ.

*p* In mer-cy, not in wrath, Re-buke me, gra-cious God!

Lest, if Thy whole dis-pleasure rise, I sink be-neath Thy rod. A-MEN.

*p* Touch'd by Thy quickening power,  
My load of guilt I feel;  
The wounds Thy Spirit hath unclosed,  
O let that Spirit heal.

*p* O come, ere life expire,  
Send down Thy power to save;  
For who shall sing Thy Name in death,  
Or praise Thee in the grave?

*pp* In trouble and in gloom,  
Must I for ever mourn?  
And wilt Thou not at length, O God,  
In pitying love return?

*cr* Why should I doubt Thy grace,  
Or yield to dread despair?  
Thou wilt fulfil Thy promised word,  
And grant me all my prayer. AMEN.  
*Psalm vi.*

## Lent.

51.

C.M.

"Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in Thine anger; neither chasten me in Thy heavy displeasure."

S. AGNES.

J. B. Dykes.

*p* Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, re-strain, Tho' I de-serve it all;

Nor let on me the heav-y storm Of Thy dis-pleas-ure fall. A - MEN.

*pf* My sins, which to a deluge swell,  
My sinking head o'erflow,  
And, for my feeble strength to bear,  
Too vast a burden grow.

*p* But, Lord, before Thy searching eyes  
All my desires appear;  
The groanings of my burden'd soul  
Have reach'd Thine open ear.

*p* Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,  
Nor far from me depart:

*cr* Make haste to my relief, O Thou  
Who my salvation art. AMEN.

*Psalm xxxviii.*

LENT.

52.\* L.M.

UXBRIDGE.  
L. Mason.

"O Lord, Thou hast searched me out, and known me."

(FIRST TUNE.)

*mf* Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known, My ris - ing up and ly - ing down;

My secret tho'ts are known to Thee, Known long before conceived by me. A-MEN.

*mf* From Thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord,  
What hiding-place does earth afford?  
O where can I Thy influence shun,  
Or whither from Thy presence run?

*mf* The veil of night is no disguise,  
No screen from Thy all-searching eyes;  
Thro' midnight shades Thou find'st Thy way,  
As in the blazing noon of day.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurk in any part;  
Correct me where I go astray,  
And guide me in Thy perfect way. AMEN.

*Psalm cxxxix.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

WAREHAM.  
W. Knapp, 1760.

*mf* Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known My ris - ing up and ly - ing down;

My secret thoughts are known to Thee, Known long before conceived by me. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

LENT.

53. 7s. D.

SPANISH CHANT.

"In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

*p* = 69. Sav-iour, when in dust, to Thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee;

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;

O, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,

Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. AMEN.

*mf* By Thy birth and early years,  
By Thy human griefs and fears,  
By Thy fasting and distress  
In the lonely wilderness,  
By Thy victory in the hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power;  
*dim* Jesus, look with pitying eye;  
*p* Hear our solemn litany.

*mf* By Thy conflict with despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
*dim* By the purple robe of scorn,  
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,  
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries,  
By Thy perfect sacrifice;  
Jesus, look with pitying eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.

*pp* By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,  
*cr* By Thy triumph o'er the grave,  
By Thy power from death to save;  
*f* Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
To Thy throne in heaven restored,  
*mf* Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,  
*p* Hear our solemn litany. AMEN.

R. Grant, 1815.

**LENT.**

**54.** 7s. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

**BENEVENTO.**  
S. Webbe.

*'Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die?'*

*p* 88. Sin - ners! turn, why will ye die? God, your Ma - ker, asks you why:

God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him-self to live:

He the fa - tal cause de-mands, Asks the work of His own hands:

*pp* Why, ye thank-less creatures! why Will ye cross His love, and die? A-MEN.

*p* Sinners! turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why:  
He who did your souls retrieve,  
Died Himself that ye might live.  
Will you let Him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?

*pp* Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why  
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

*p* Sinners! turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why:  
He who all your lives hath strove,  
Woo'd you to embrace His love.  
Will ye not His grace receive?  
Will ye still refuse to live?

*pp* O, ye dying sinners, why  
Will ye forever die? **AMEN.**

C. Wesley, 1756.

LENT.

54. 7s. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

DURHAM.  
J. B. Dykes.

"Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die?"

*p* Sin-ners turn, why will ye die? God, your Ma-ker, asks you why;

God, who did you be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live:

He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of His own hands,

*pp* Why, ye thankless creatures, why, Will ye cross His love, and die? A-MEN.

*p* Sinners! turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why:  
He who did your souls retrieve,  
Died Himself that ye might live.  
Will you let Him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?

*pp* Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why  
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

*p* Sinners! turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why:  
He who all your lives hath strove,  
Woo'd you to embrace His love.  
Will ye not His grace receive?  
Will ye still refuse to live?

*pp* O, ye dying sinners, why  
Will ye forever die? AMEN.

C. Wesley, 1756.

# 55.\* S.M.

LENT.

"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him; in His word is my trust." MORNINGTON,  
Lord Mornington.

*mf* My soul with pa-tience waits For Thee, the liv-ing Lord;

My hopes are on Thy prom-ise built, Thy nev-er-fail-ing word. A-MEN.

*cr* My longing eyes look out  
For Thy enlivening ray,  
More duly than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.

*mf* Let Israel trust in God,  
No bounds His mercy knows;  
The plenteous source and spring from whence  
Eternal succour flows;

*mf* Whose friendly streams to us  
Supplies in want convey;  
*dim* A healing spring, a spring to cleanse  
And wash our guilt away. AMEN.  
*Psalm cxxx.*

# 56.\* C.M.

"There is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared."

MARLOW.  
Arr. L. Mason.

*p* How oft, a-las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord!

How oft my rov-ing thoughts de-part, For-get-ful of His word! A-MEN.

*p* Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"  
Dear Lord, and may I come?  
*pp* My vile ingratitude I mourn;  
O take the wanderer home.

*cr* Almighty grace, Thy healing power,  
How glorious, how divine!  
That can to life and bliss restore  
*p* So vile a heart as mine.

*p* And canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,  
And bid my crimes remove?  
And shall a pardon'd rebel live  
To speak Thy wondrous love?

*mf* Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,  
Dear Saviour, I adore:  
*dim* O keep me at Thy sacred feet.  
And let me rove no more. AMEN.  
*Anne Steele. 1760.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.



LENT.

57.\* L.M.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."

HAMBURG.  
L. Mason.

*mp* = 56. My God, per - mit me not to be A strang-er to my - self and Thee:  
*mp*

A-midst a thous-and tho'ts I rove, For-get-ful of my high-est love. A-MEN.

*p* Why should my passions mix with earth, *mf* Call me away from flesh and sense;  
And thus debase my heavenly birth? Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence:  
Why should I cleave to things below, I would obey the voice divine,  
And all my purest joys forego? And all inferior joys resign. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

58. 7s.

"Awake to righteousness, and sin not."

ELY.  
Killick.

*p* = 80. Hast-en, sin-ner! to be wise; Stay not for the mor-row's sun:  
*p*

Wis-dom, if you still de-spise, Hard-er is it to be won. A-MEN.

*p* Hasten, mercy to implore;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun;  
Lest thy season should be o'er,  
Ere this evening's stage be run.

*p* Hasten, sinner! now return;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun;  
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,  
Ere salvation's work is done.

*p* Hasten, sinner! to be blest;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun;

*pp* Lest perdition thee arrest,  
Ere the morrow is begun. AMEN.

Thos. Scott, 1773.

• This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# 59. 7s.

LENT.

"See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time."

REDHEAD 47.  
R. Redhead.

*p* 80. Sin-ner, rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep;

Raise thy spir - it, dark and dead, Je - sus waits His light to shed. A-MEN.

*p* Wake from sleep, arise from death,  
See the bright and living path:  
Watchful tread that path; be wise,  
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

*p* Leave thy folly, cease from crime,  
From this hour redeem thy time;

Life secure without delay,  
Evil is the mortal day.

*p* Be not blind and foolish still;  
Call'd of Jesus, learn His will:  
*cr* Jesus calls from death and night,  
Jesus waits to shed His light. AMEN.  
*Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.*

# 60. S.M.

"Have mercy upon me, O God after Thy great goodness."

S. BRIDE.  
Dr. Howard, 1770.

*p* 84. Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As Thou wert ev - er kind;

Let me, op-press'd with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find. A-MEN.

*pp* Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.

*p* Against Thee, Lord, alone,  
And only in Thy sight, [demn'd,  
Have I transgress'd; and, though con-  
Must own Thy judgment right.

*pp* Blot out my crying sins,  
Nor me in anger view:

Create in me a heart that's clean,  
An upright mind renew.

*p* Withdraw not Thou Thy help,  
Nor cast me from Thy sight;  
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take  
His everlasting light.

*mf* The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me, O Lord, regain;  
And Thy free Spirit's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain. AMEN.  
*Psal'm li.*

*LENT.*

**ECKARDTSHEIM.**

*"Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life."*

C. Zeuner.

*p* = 90. *p* As o'er the past my memory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh?

'Tis that I mourn de - part-ed days, Still un - pre-par'd to die. A - MEN.

*p* The world and worldly things beloved,  
My anxious thoughts employed;  
And time unhallow'd, unimproved,  
Presents a fearful void.

*p* Yet, holy Father, wild despair  
Chase from my labouring breast;  
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,  
That grace can do the rest.

*p* My life's brief remnant all be Thine;

And when Thy sure decree  
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,

*cr* O speed my soul to Thee. AMEN.

*Bishop Thomas F. Middleton.*

**62.\*** L.M.

*"Search me, O God, and know my heart."*

GRACE CHURCH.

*Pleyel.*

Search me, O God, and know my heart. I venge.

*p* = 92. O Thou to whose all - search - ing sight The darkness shin - eth as the light.

*p* Search, prove my heart, it looks to Thee, O burst its bonds, and set it free. A - MEN.

**mf** Wash out its stains, remove its dross,  
Bind my affections to the Cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

p When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,  
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,  
x And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

**p** If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;  
No foes, no violence I fear,  
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

*mf* Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;  
O let Thy hand support me still.  
And lead me to Thy holy hill. **AMEN.**

(1. *Forrester*; Tr. J. Wesley, 1739.

\* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

# 63. (FIRST TUNE). P.M.

*LENT.*

*"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."*

S. PHILIP.  
W. H. Monk.

*p* Lord, in this Thy mer-cy's day, Ere the time shall

pass a-way, On our knees we fall and pray. A-MEN.

*p* Holy Jesus, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere the hour of doom appears.

*pp* By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

*mf* Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

*mf* Judge and Saviour of our race,  
*dim* When we see Thee face to face,  
*p* Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

*pp* By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die,

*mf* On Thy love we rest alone,  
And that love will then be known  
By the pardon'd round Thy throne. AMEN.  
I. Williams, 1841.

## (SECOND TUNE).

LACRYMAE.  
A. S. Sullivan.

*p* Lord, in this Thy mer-cy's day, Ere the time shall

pass a-way, On our knees we fall and pray. A-MEN.

*"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."*

*p* My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me.

I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;

*cr* In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,

My sha - dow and my sun - shine, The bright - ness of Thy face. A - MEN.

*p* My sins, my sins, my Saviour!  
How sad on Thee they fall!  
Seen through Thy gentle patience,  
I tenfold feel them all;  
I know they are forgiven,  
But still, their pain to me  
*pp* Is all the grief and anguish  
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

*p* My sins, my sins, my Saviour!  
Their guilt I never knew  
Till, with Thee, in the desert,  
I near Thy Passion drew;  
*pp* Till, with Thee, in the garden,  
I heard Thy pleading prayer,  
And saw the sweat-drops bloody  
That told Thy sorrow there.

*mf* Therefore my songs, my Saviour,  
E'en in this time of woe,  
Shall tell of all Thy goodness  
To suffering man below;

*f* Thy goodness and Thy favour,  
Whose presence from above,  
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,  
That live in Thee and love. AMEN.

*J. S. B. Monseil.*

"Lord, remember me."

*mf* 80. O Thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;

*p* In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me,

When on my ach-ing, burdened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,

*cr* Thy par-don grant, Thy peace im-part: In love, re-mem-ber me. A-MEN.

*p* When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
*mf* O let my strength be as my day;  
*p* For good, remember me.  
If worn with pain, disease, and grief,  
This feeble frame should be,  
*cr* Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:  
*p* Hear and remember me.

*p* And oh, when in the hour of death  
I own Thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath,  
Dear Lord, remember me.  
*mf* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

T. Haweis, 1732.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

"Be not Thou far from me, O Lord; Thou art my succour, haste Thee to help me."

DUBLIN.  
I. Smith, 1770.

*mf* ♩ = 88. O gra-cious God, in whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid;

Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a - fraid. A-MEN.

*mf* Increase my faith, increase my hope,  
When foes and fears prevail;  
And bear my fainting spirit up,  
Or soon my strength will fail.

*p* Whene'er temptations fright my heart  
Or lure my feet aside,  
*cr* My God, Thy powerful aid impart,  
My Guardian and my Guide.

*mf* O keep me in Thy heavenly way,  
And bid the tempter flee;  
And let me never, never stray  
From happiness and Thee. AMEN.  
Anne Steele, 1780.

## (SECOND TUNE.)

SAWLEY.  
Pigou.

*mf* ♩ = 80. O gra-cious God, in whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid;

Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a - fraid. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins."

LANGRAN.  
J. Langran.

*p* So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of that holy land?  
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?  
*cr* Yet there are Hands stretch'd out to draw me near.

*p* The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
Evil is ever with me, day by day;  
*cr* Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

*mf* It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,  
His are the Hands stretch'd out to draw me near,  
And His the Blood that can for all atone,  
And set me faultless there before the Throne.

*mf* 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,  
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,  
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,  
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

*mf* Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;

*p* Thine the sharp thorns, and (*mf*) mine the golden crown,  
*mf* Mine the life won, and (*p*) Thine the life laid down. **AMEN.**

S. J. Stone, 1866.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.



*"Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."*

S. ANDREW OF CRETE.

J. B. Dykes.

*p* Christ-ian! dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

*p* How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?

*ff* Christ-ian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

*ff* In the strength that com - eth By the Ho - ly Cross. A - MEN.

*p* Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
*cr* Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
*f* Christian, never tremble;  
Never be down-cast;  
Gird thee for the battle,  
Watch and pray and fast.

*p* Christian! dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
*cr* "Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"  
*ff* Christian, answer boldly:  
"While I breathe I pray!"  
*p* Peace shall follow battle,  
*f* Night shall end in day.

*mf* "Well I know thy trouble,  
O My servant true;

Thou art very weary,

*p* I was weary too;  
*f* But that toil shall make thee

Some day all Mine own,

And the end of sorrow

*ff* Shall be near My Throne." AMEN.

*St. Andrew of Crete: Tr. J. M. Neale.*

\* The first four lines of each verse of this Hymn may be sung in Unison, and the last four lines in Harmony.  
Or the first four lines of each verse may be sung as a Solo, and the last four lines by the whole choir; with the exception of the 4th verse, the whole of which should be sung by all the choir.

# 69.\* C.M.

LENT.

"A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

ORTONVILLE E.  
Dr. Hastings.

(FIRST TUNE.)

*p* 90. Lord, when we bend before Thy Throne, And our con-fes-sions pour, Teach us to feel the

sins we own, And hate what we de-lore, And hate what we de-lore. A-MEN.

*p* Our broken spirits, pitying, see;  
True penitence impart;  
And let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

*p* When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign;  
And not a thought our bosom share  
Which is not wholly Thine.

*cr* Let faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it, or denies. AMEN.

*J. D. Carlyle, 1805.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

MARTYRDOM.  
*Hugh Wilson.*

*p* 88. Lord, when we bend be-fore Thy Throne, And our con-fes-sions pour,

Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de-lore. A-MEN.

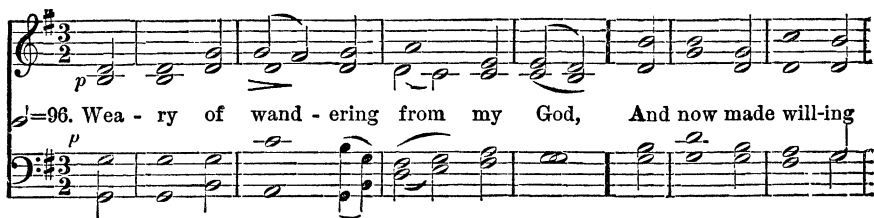
LENT.

70.\* Six 8s.

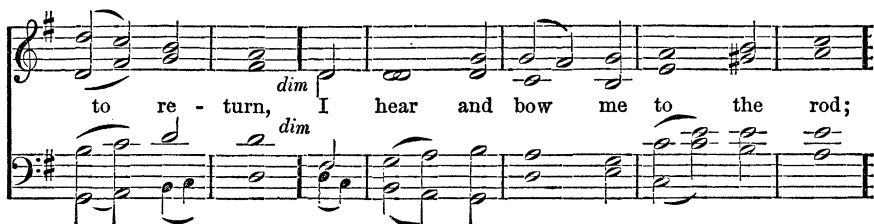
"Jesus Christ, the same, yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

BENEDICTION.  
C. J. Dickinson.

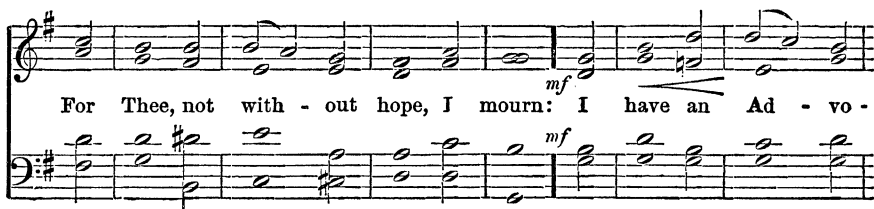
*p* Wea - ry of wand - ering from my God, And now made will-ing



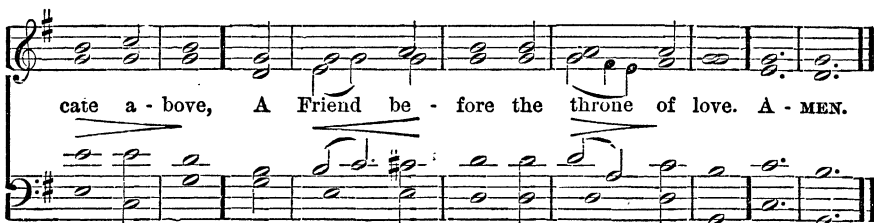
to re - turn, *dim* I hear and bow me to the rod;



For Thee, not with - out hope, I mourn: *mf* I have an Ad - vo -



cate a - bove, A Friend be - fore the throne of love. A - MEN.



*mp* O Jesus, full of pardoning grace —  
More full of grace than I of sin;  
*dim* Yet once again I seek Thy face:  
Open Thine arms and take me in;  
And freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the faithless sinner still.

*cr* Thou know'st the way to bring me back,  
My fallen spirit to restore:  
*dim* O for Thy truth and mercy's sake.  
Forgive, and bid me sin no more:  
The ruins of my soul repair,  
And make my heart a house of prayer.

C. Wesley, 1749. AMEN

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."

*p* = 60. With bro-ken heart and con - trite sigh A trem-bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry;

Thy pardoning grace is rich and free: O God be mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

*p* I smite upon my troubled breast,  
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;  
Christ and His Cross my only plea:  
*pp* O God, be merciful to me.

*p* Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,  
Can for a single sin atone;  
To Calvary alone I flee:  
*pp* O God, be merciful to me.

*p* Far off I stand with tearful eyes,  
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;  
But Thou dost all my anguish see:  
*pp* O God, be merciful to me.

*p* And when, redeemed from sin and hell,  
*cr* With all the ransomed throng I dwell,  
*f* My raptured song shall ever be,  
God has been merciful to me. **AMEN.**  
*C. Elven, 1852.*

*The following Hymns and some of the Hymns for Holy Week are suitable for this season :*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 28. A few more years shall roll.                | 507. Nearer, my God, to Thee.                |
| 382. Ah, how shall fallen man.                  | 467. O for a heart to praise my God.         |
| 511. Almighty God! I call to Thee.              | 388. O Jesus, Saviour of the lost.           |
| 399. Approach, my soul, the mercy seat.         | 10. O Jesus, Thou art standing.              |
| 514. Art thou weary, art thou languid.          | 389. O that my load of sin were gone.        |
| 479. Heirs of unending life.                    | 386. O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry.   |
| 377. He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd. | 385. O to grace how great a debtor.          |
| 443. In the hour of trial.                      | 513. O where shall rest be found.            |
| 393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.                   | 375. Peace, troubled soul.                   |
| 225. Jesus, meek and gentle.                    | 370. Saviour, source of every blessing.      |
| 394. Jesus, my Saviour! look on me.             | 525. Seek, my soul, the narrow gate.         |
| 532. Jesus, Saviour of my soul.                 | 387. Stay, Thou long suffering Spirit, stay. |
| 392. Just as I am, without one plea.            | 384. The voice of free grace.                |
| 400. Lord, teach us how to pray aright.         | 445. 'Tis my happiness below.                |
| 237. My faith looks up to Thee.                 | 252. When our heads are bowed with woe.      |
| 470. My soul, be on Thy guard.                  | 380. When wounded sore the stricken soul.    |

# Palm Sunday and Holy Week.

72. 7s. 6s. D.

With chorus. "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

S. THEODULPH.  
M. Teschner, 1613.

*f* = 100. } All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King! }  
To whom the lips of chil - dren, Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }

The 2d and following verses.

*mf* Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's Roy - al Son,

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

After each verse.

*f* } All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! } A-MEN.  
To whom the lips of chil - dren, Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }

*mf* The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high;  
And mortal men and all things  
Created, make reply.  
*f* All glory, etc.

*mf* To Thee before Thy passion  
They sang their hymns of praise:  
To Thee, now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.  
*f* All glory, etc.

*mf* The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went:  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.  
*f* All glory, etc.

*mf* Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.  
*f* All glory, etc.

AMEN.

S. Theodulph, (9th cent.) Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851.

73. L.M.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, sayin'g,  
Hosanna to the Son of David."

S. DROSDANE.  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-san-na cry;  
*f* O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-MEN.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
*cr* O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father on His sapphire throne  
Expects His own anointed Son.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The winged armies of the sky  
*p* Look down with sad and wondering eyes,  
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.  
Dean H. H. Milman, 1827. **AMEN.**

74. 6s. 5s. D.

"The precious blood of Christ."

GREEK HYMN.

*mf* Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Who in bitter pains, Pour'd for me the life-blood From His sacred veins!  
*mf* Grace and life eter-nal In that Blood I find, Blest be His compassion, In-finite-ly kind! A-MEN.

*mf* Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream,  
Which from endless torments  
Did the world redeem!  
Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies;  
*cr* But the Blood of Jesus  
For our pardon cries.

*mf* Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel-hosts rejoicing  
Make their glad reply.  
*f* Lift ye then your voices;  
*cr* Swell the mighty flood;  
*ff* Louder still and louder  
Praise the precious Blood. **AMEN.**  
Italian; Tr. E. Caswell, 1853.

HOLY WEEK: THE PASSION.

75. C.M.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."

MARTYRDOM.  
Hugh Wilson.

FIRST TUNE.)

*pp* 88. My Sav-iour hang-ing on the tree, In a - go - nies and blood,

Methought once turn'd His eyes on me, As near His Cross I stood. A-MEN.

*pp* Sure, never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look;  
It seem'd to charge me with His death,  
Though not a word He spoke.

*p* Alas! I knew not what I did;  
But now my tears are vain:  
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?  
For I the Lord have slain.

*pp* My conscience felt and own'd the guilt, *mf* A second look He gave, which said,  
And plunged me in despair;  
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,  
And help'd to nail Him there.

"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die that thou may'st live."

*p* Thus, while His death my sin displays  
In all its blackest hue —

*mf* Such is the mystery of grace —  
It seals my pardon too. AMEN.

J. Newton.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ECKARDTSHEIM.  
G. Zeuner.

*pp* 88. My Sav-iour hang-ing on the tree, In a - go - nies and blood,

Methought once turn'd His eyes on me, As near His Cross I stood. A-MEN.

HOLY WEEK : THE PASSION.

76.

8s. 7s. D.

Lux Eoi.

"Who, when He had purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

A. S. Sullivan.

*f* = 96. Hail, Thou once-de - spis - ed Je - sus; Hail, Thou Gal - li - le - an King;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring!

*mp* Hail, Thou a - gon - iz - ing Saviour, Bear - er of our sin and shame;

*cr* By Thy mer - it we find fa - vour: Life is given through Thy Name. A - MEN.

*mf* Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins were on Thee laid;  
By Almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All Thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy Blood;  
*cr* Open'd is the gate of heaven,  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

*ff* Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There forever to abide,  
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
Seated at Thy Father's side;  
There for sinners Thou art pleading;  
There Thou dost our place prepare;  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

*f* Worship, honour, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give!  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise. AMEN.

J. Bakewell, 1760.



HOLY WEEK : THE PASSION.

77.\*

8s. 7s. 7s.

"Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?"

EDOM.

Henry Smart.

*mp* Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai-ment stain'd with blood,

To the cap-tive speak-ing free-dom, Bring-ing and be-stow-ing good:

*cr* Glo-rious in the garb He wears, Glo-rious in the spoils He bears? A-MEN.

*mf* 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious  
Travelling onward in His might;

'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious,  
To His people, is the sight!

*f* Satan conquered, and the grave,  
Jesus now is strong to save.

*mp* Why that blood His raiment staining?  
'Tis the blood of many slain;

*cr* Of His foes there's none remaining,  
None, the contest to maintain:  
Fallen they are, no more to rise;  
All their glory prostrate lies.

*ff* Mighty Victor, reign for ever;  
Wear the crown so dearly won;  
Never shall Thy people, never,  
Cease to sing what Thou hast done;  
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;  
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes. **AMEN.**

T. Kelly, 1809.

• This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

HOLY WEEK: THE PASSION.

78. L.M.

"The preaching of the Cross is unto us who are saved the power of God."

WARD.  
Arr. L. Mason.

*mf* = 56. We sing the praise of Him who died, *p* Of Him who died up-on the Cross;

*cr* The sinner's hope let men de-ride; For this we count the world but loss, A-MEN.

*mf* Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, God is love:  
*p* He bears our sins upon the tree:  
*cr* He brings us mercy from above.

*f* It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.

*f* The Cross—it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

*f* The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The Angels' theme in heaven above. AMEN

T. Kelly, 1815.

79. L.M.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

UXBRIDGE.  
L. Mason.

*f* = 60. The Roy-al Banners for-ward go, The Cross shines forth in mys-tic glow;

Where He in Flesh, our flesh who made, Our sentence bore, our ran-som paid. A-MEN.

*mf* There whilst He hung, His sacred Side,  
By soldier's spear was opened wide,  
To cleanse us in the precious flood  
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

*mf* Upon its arms, like balance true,  
He weighed the price for sinners due,  
The price which none but He could pay,  
*f* And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

*mf* O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,  
Ordained those Holy Limbs to bear,  
How bright in purple robe it stood,  
*p* The purple of a Saviour's Blood!

*f* To Thee, Eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done:  
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,  
So rule and guide us evermore. AMEN.

Fortunatus, 6th cent.; Tr. J. M. Neale.

# HOLY WEEK : THE PASSION.

80. P.M.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

ECCE AGNUS.  
Old Melody.

*mf* 84. Behold the Lamb of God! *p* Thou for sinners slain, Let it not be in vain That Thou hast died:  
*mf* Thee for my Saviour let me take, *p* My on-ly re-fuge let me make Thy pierced Side. *p* A-MEN.

*mf* Behold the Lamb of God!  
*p* Into the sacred flood  
Of Thy most precious Blood  
My soul I cast:

*mf* Wash me and make me clean within,  
*p* And keep me pure from every sin,  
Till life be past.

*mf* Behold the Lamb of God!  
All hail, Incarnate Word,  
Thou everlasting Lord,  
Saviour most blest;

Fill us with love that never faints,  
Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints  
Eternal rest.

*mf* Behold the Lamb of God!  
*f* Worthy is He alone,  
That sitteth on the throne  
Of God above;

One with the Ancient of all days,  
One with the Comforter in praise  
All Light and Love. A-MEN.

M. Bridges, 1843.

81. 7s.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow."

REDHEAD, 47.  
R. Redhead.

*mf* 80. See the des-tined day a-rise! *mf* See, a will-ing Sac-ri-fice,  
Je-sus, to re-deem our loss, Hangs up-on the shameful Cross. A-MEN.

*p* Jesus, who but Thou had borne,  
Lifted on that tree of scorn,  
Every pang and bitter throe,  
Finishing Thy life of woe?  
*v* Who but Thou had dared to drain  
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain,  
And with tender body bear  
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

*mf* Thence the cleansing water flowed,  
Mingled from Thy Side with blood;  
Sign to all attesting eyes  
Of the finished Sacrifice.

*p* Holy Jesus, grant us grace  
In that Sacrifice to place  
*cr* All our trust for life renewed,  
Pardoned sin, and promised good. A-MEN.

Bishop R. Mant, 1837.

82. Ten 7s.

CORELLI.  
Corelli.

"Truly 'this was the Son of God."

*p* *♩* 66. Bound up- on th'ac-curs-ed tree, Faint and bleeding, who is He? By the eyes so

pale and dim, Streaming blood, and writhing limb, By the flesh with scourges torn,

By the crown of twist-ed thorn, By the side so deep-ly pierced, By the baf- fled,

burning thirst, By the drooping, death-dew'd brow, Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou. A-MEN.

*p* Bound upon the accursèd tree,  
Dread and awful, who is He?  
By the sun at noonday pale,  
Shivering rocks and rending veil,  
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,  
By the saints who burst their tomb,  
Eden promised ere He died  
To the felon at His side;  
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow!  
*pp* Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

*p* Bound upon the accursèd tree,  
Sad and dying, who is He?  
*p* By the last and bitter cry  
Of the dying agony,  
By the lifeless body, laid  
In the chambers of the dead,  
By the mourners come to weep  
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,  
Crucified, we know Thee now:  
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

*p* Bound upon the accursèd tree,  
Dread and awful, who is He?  
By the prayer for them that slew,  
"Lord! they know not what they do!"  
*cr* By the spoil'd and empty grave,  
By the souls He died to save,  
*f* By the conquest He hath won,  
By the saints before His throne,  
By the rainbow round His brow,  
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou! AMEN.

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

# HOLY WEEK: THE PASSION.

83. L.M.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

ROCKINGHAM.  
Dr. Miller.

*mf* ♩ = 88. When I sur-vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died.

*mf*

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

*mf* Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, *p* See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God: Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
All the vain things that charm me most, *cr* Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
I sacrifice them to Thy Blood. Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown!

*mf* Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a tribute far too small;  
*f* Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

84. 8s. 7s.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

BATTY.  
German.

*mf* ♩ = 88. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the Cross I spend,

*mf*

Life, and health, and peace possess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-MEN.

*mf* Here I'll rest forever viewing *p* Truly blessed is the station,  
Mercy poured in streams of blood: Low before His Cross to lie;  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Whilst I see divine compassion  
Plead, and claim my peace with God. Beaming in His languid eye.

*mf* Lord, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,  
Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
And Thine unveil'd glory see. AMEN.

J. Allen, 1751; T. W. Shirley, 1760.

HOLY WEEK: THE PASSION.

85. L.M.

HAMBURG.  
L. Mason.

"He said, It is finished; and He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost."

*mp* 54. 'Tis fin-ish'd; so the Sav- iour cried, And meekly bowed His head and died.

'Tis fin-ish'd; yes, the work is done, The bat-tle fought, the victory won. A-MEN.

*mf* 'Tis finish'd: all that heaven decreed,  
And all the ancient prophets said,  
Is now fulfilled, as long designed,  
In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

*p* 'Tis finish'd: this My dying groan  
Shall sins of every kind atone:  
Millions shall be redeemed from death,  
By this, My last expiring breath.

*mf* 'Tis finish'd: Aaron now no more  
Must stain his robes with purple gore:  
The sacred veil is rent in twain,  
And Jewish rites no more remain.

*mf* 'Tis finish'd: heaven is reconciled,  
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:  
Peace, love, and happiness, again  
Return and dwell with sinful men.

*f* 'Tis finish'd: let the joyful sound  
Be heard through all the nations round:  
'Tis finish'd: let the echo fly  
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky. AMEN.

S. Stennett, 1787.

86. Six 7s.

REDHEAD, '76.  
R. Redhead.

"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."

*p* 84. Go to dark Gethsem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r, Your Redeemer's con-flict see,

Watch with Him one bit-ter hour; Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

*p* Follow to the judgment hall;  
View the Lord of life arraign'd;  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs His soul sustain'd!  
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;  
*cr* Learn of Him to bear the cross.

*p* Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
*cr* There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark the miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete;  
*p* "It is finish'd!" hear Him cry;  
*cr* Learn of Jesus Christ to die. AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1822.

87. 7s. 6s. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

"Who loved me and gave Himself for me."

PASSION CHORALE.  
Hans Leo Hassler.

*p* O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bowed down,  
*p*

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.

*cr* O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!  
*cr*

Yet, though despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.  
*f*

*mf* What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,  
Was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
*z* O, here I fall, my Saviour:  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
*cr* Look on me with Thy favour,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

*mf* What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine for ever;  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord let me never, never  
Outlive my love for Thee.

*f* The joy can ne'er be spoken,  
Above all joys beside,  
When in Thy body broken  
I thus with safety hide.  
*dim* Lord of my life, desiring  
Thy glory now to see,  
Beside Thy Cross expiring,  
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

*p* Be near me when I'm dying,  
O show Thy Cross to me:  
And to my succour flying,  
*cr* Come, Lord, and set me free.  
These eyes new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move;  
For he, who dies believing,  
Dies safely through Thy love. AMEN.

87. 7s. 6s. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

LANCASHIRE.

"Who loved me and gave Himself for me."

H. Smart.

*p* 88. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bow'd down,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, Thy on - ly crown.

O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-MEN.

*mf* What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,  
Was all for sinner's gain :  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour:  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
*cr* Look on me with Thy favour,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

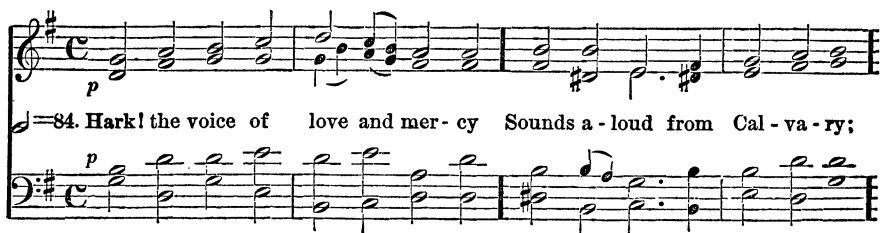
*f* The joy can ne'er be spoken,  
Above all joys beside,  
When in Thy body broken  
I thus with safety hide.  
*dim* Lord of my life, desiring  
Thy glory now to see,  
Beside Thy Cross expiring,  
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

*mf* What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end ?  
O make me Thine for ever;  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord let me never, never  
Outlive my love for Thee.

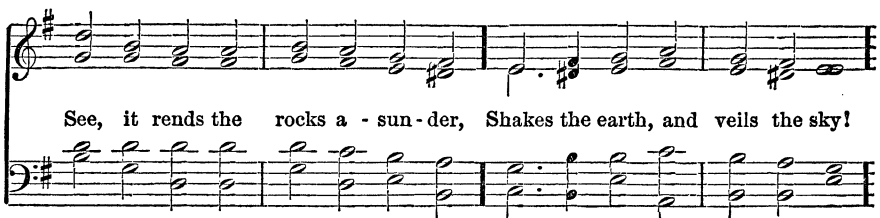
*p* Be near me when I'm dying,  
O show Thy Cross to me:  
And to my succour flying,  
*cr* Come, Lord, and set me free.  
These eyes new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move;  
For he, who dies believing,  
Dies safely through Thy love. AMEN.



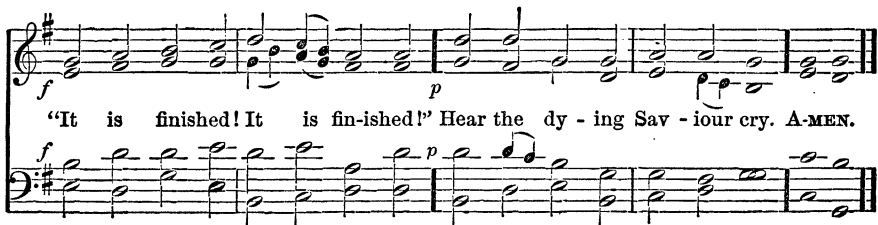
"It is finished."

S. LUKE.  
W. A. Muhlenberg.


*p* = 84. Hark! the voice of love and mer- cy Sounds a- loud from Cal- va- ry;



See, it rends the rocks a- sun- der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!



*f* "It is finished! It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy- ing Sav- iour cry. A-MEN.

- f* "It is finish'd!" O what pleasure  
Do the precious words afford!  
Heavenly blessings, without measure,  
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.  
"It is finished!"  
Saints, the dying words record.
- f* Finished all the types and shadows  
Of the ceremonial law;  
Finish'd all that God had promised;  
Death and hell no more shall awe:  
*f* "It is finished!"  
Saints from hence your comfort draw.
- f* Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;  
Strike them to Emmanuel's Name;  
All on earth, and all in heaven,  
Join the triumph to proclaim.  
*ff* Alleluia!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! AMEN.

J. Evans, 1787.

89. L.M.

"They crucified Him."

S. CROSS.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* ♩ = 72. O come and mourn with me a - while; O come ye to the Saviour's side;

O come, to-geth-er let us mourn; Je-sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

*mf* Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?  
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;  
*pp* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

*p* Seven times He spake, seven words of love;  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men;  
*pp* Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

*mf* A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied;  
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,  
Since Thou for us art crucified. AMEN.  
*F. W. Faber, 1849.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this season.*

379. Ah, not like erring man is God.  
378. Behold, the Saviour of mankind.  
381. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.  
396. Forever here my rest shall be.

251. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.  
458. My God, I love Thee, not because.  
391. Rock of Ages, cleft for me.  
383. There is a fountain filled with blood.

# Easter Even.

90. Six 7s.

REDHEAD, 76.  
R. Redhead.

*"And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary sitting over against the sepulchre."*

mf = 84. Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sav - iour lay;

The first system of the musical score is for the first line of the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The tempo is marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and the time signature is '= 84'. The lyrics are 'Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sav - iour lay;'.

Still He slept, from Head to Feet, Shrouded in the wind - ing-sheet,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody. The lyrics are 'Still He slept, from Head to Feet, Shrouded in the wind - ing-sheet,'.

Ly - ing in the rock a - lone, Hid - den by the seal - ed stone. A - MEN.

The third system of the musical score concludes the hymn. The lyrics are 'Ly - ing in the rock a - lone, Hid - den by the seal - ed stone. A - MEN.'.

mf Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
p Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried Lord was laid.

mf So with Thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend:  
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmèd cell  
None but Thou may ever dwell.

mf Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering;  
p Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around;  
And in patient watch remain  
cr Till my Lord appear again. AMEN.

EASTER EVEN.

91. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

REDHEAD, 47.  
R. Redhead.

"Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices."

*mp* Pain and toil are o - ver now; Bring the spice and bring the myrrh,  
*mp*

Fold the limb and bind the brow, In the rich man's sep - ulchre. A-MEN.

*mp* Sin has bruised the Victor's heel;  
Roll the stone and guard it well;  
*cr* Bring the Roman's boasted seal,  
Bring his boldest sentinel.

*mf* Yet the morning's purple ray  
Shall present a glorious sight,  
Stone by earthquake rolled away,  
Angel guards all robed in white. AMEN.

C. F. Alexander, 1840.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. BEES.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mp* Pain and toil are o - ver now; Bring the spice and bring the myrrh,  
*mp*

Fold the limb and bind the brow, In the rich man's sep - ulchre. A-MEN.

*"And laid Him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock."*

*mf* 72. All is o'er, the pain, the sor-row, Hu-man taunts and Sa-tan's spite;

Death shall be despoiled to-mor-row Of the Prey he grasps to-night.

*dim* Yet once more, His own to save Christ, must sleep with-in the grave. A-MEN.

ORG.

*p* Fierce and deadly was the anguish  
On the bitter Cross He bore;  
How did soul and body languish,  
Till the toil of death was o'er!  
But that toil, so fierce and dread,  
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

*p* Close and still the tomb that holds Him,  
While in brief repose He lies;  
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,  
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes:  
Slumber such as needs must be  
After hard-won victory.

*p* So this night, with voice of sadness  
Chant the anthem soft and low;

*cr* Loftier strains of praise and gladness  
From to-morrow's harps shall flow:

*f* "Death and hell at length are slain,  
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign." AMEN.

*"I would not live away."***FREDERICK.**  
*G. Kingsley.*

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 84$ . I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter

*mf*

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid morn-ings that

dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer. A-MEN.

*mf* I would not live away, thus fetter'd by sin,  
Temptation without and corruption within:  
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,  
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

*mf* I would not live away; no, welcome the tomb:  
Since Jesus hath lain there I dread not its gloom;  
There, sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise  
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

*mf* Who, who would live away, away from his God;  
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,  
*cr* Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,  
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;

*f* Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,  
Their Saviour and brethren, transported, to greet;  
*cr* While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul. **AMEN.**

## 94. L.M.

RIVAULT.  
J. B. Dykes.*"O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before Thee."*

*mf* = 84. God of my life, O Lord most high, To Thee by day and night I cry;  
*mf* Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, To my dis-tress incline Thine ear. A-MEN.

*p* Like those whose strength and hopes are  
 They number me among the dead; [fled,  
 Like those who shrouded in the grave,  
 From Thee no more remembrance have.

*p* To Thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,  
 My prayer prevents the early morn:  
 Why hast Thou, Lord, my soul forsook,  
 Nor once vouchsafed a gracious look?

*p* Wilt Thou by miracle revive  
 The dead, whom Thou forsook'st alive?  
 Shall the mute grave Thy love confess,  
 A mouldering tomb Thy faithfulness?

*p* Companions dear and friends beloved  
 Far from my sight Thou hast removed:  
 God of my life, O Lord most high,  
 Vouchsafe to hear my mournful cry!  
*Psalm lxxxviii. AMEN.*

## 95. C.M.

AZMON.  
Glaser.*"I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."*

*mf* = 56. My grateful soul shall bless the Lord, Whose precepts give me light;  
 And private counsel still af-ford In sor-row's dis-mal night. A-MEN.

*mf* Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
 My glory does rejoice;  
 My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,  
 Waked by His powerful voice.

*p* Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,  
 My soul from hell shalt free;  
 Nor let Thy Holy One in death  
 The least corruption see.

*mf* Thou shalt the paths of life display  
 Which to Thy presence lead;  
 Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
 And joys that never fade. AMEN.  
*Psalm xvi.*

EASTER EVEN.

96.\*

L.M.

"When I awake I shall be satisfied with Thy likeness."

GRACE CHURCH.

Playel.

*mf* = 88. This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go

Hath joys substantial and sincere: When shall I wake and find me there? A-MEN.

*f* O glorious hour! O blest abode!  
I shall be near and like my God,  
And flesh and sense no more control  
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

*p* My flesh shall slumber in the ground  
*cr* Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;  
*f* Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,  
And in my Saviour's image rise. AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts, 1719.*

97.

S.M.

"I shall not die, but live."

GREENWOOD.

Joseph E. Sweetser.

*mp* = 80. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,

And 'midst the brotherhood on high To be at home with God. A-MEN.

*mp* It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears,  
And wake in glorious repose  
To spend eternal years.

*mp* It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust,  
*cr* And rise on strong exulting wing,  
To live among the just.

*mp* It is not death to bear  
The wrench that sets us free  
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air  
Of boundless liberty.

*f* Jesus, Thou Prince of life!  
Thy chosen cannot die;  
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,  
To reign with Thee on high. AMEN.  
*C. Malan; Tr. G. W. Bethune.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.



# Easter : The Resurrection.

98. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"He is risen."

WHITNEY.  
N. B. Warren.

$\text{♩} = 92$ . Christ the Lord' is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say:

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns; and earth, re - ply. A - MEN.

*mp* Love's redeeming work is done,  
*cr* Fought the fight, the victory won:  
*f* Jesus' agony is o'er,  
Darkness veils the earth no more.

*mf* Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids Him rise,  
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

*mf* Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
*cr* Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
*ff* Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. **AMEN.**  
*Charles Wesley, 1739.*

(SECOND TUNE).

CLARION.  
E. F. Rimbault.

$\text{♩} = 92$ . Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say:

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing, ye heavens; and earth re - ply. A - MEN.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

99. 7s.

With Alleluia.

"He is not here; He is risen."

WORGAN.  
H. Carey (†)

*f* Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, *mf* Al - le - lu - ia.

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day; Al - le - lu - ia.

*mf* Who did once up - on the Cross *mf* Al - le - lu - ia.

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia. A-MEN.

*f* Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
*mf* Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

*mf* But the pains which He endured  
*f* Our salvation have procured;  
*ff* Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia! AMEN.

Latin Hymn; Tr. 1750.

*"Sing ye to the Lord; for He hath triumphed gloriously"*

*f* At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,

*mf* Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc-ed Sides.

*f* Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His Sa - cred Blood for wine,

Gives His Bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic-tim, Christ the Priest. A-MEN.

*mf* Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
*f* Death's dark angel sheathes his sword:  
*f* Israel's hosts triumphant go  
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
 Praise we Christ, whose Blood was shed,  
 Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
*mf* With sincerity and love  
 Eat we manna from above.

*f* Mighty Victim from the sky!  
 Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;  
 Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
 Thou hast brought us life and light:  
 Now no more can death appal,  
 Now no more the grave enthrall;  
 Thou hast opened Paradise,  
 And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

*f* Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
*mf* Sin alone can this destroy;  
 From sin's power do Thou set free  
 Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.  
*f* Hymns of glory and of praise,  
 Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;  
 Holy Father, praise to Thee,  
 With the Spirit ever be. AMEN.

*Roman Breviary: Tr. R. Campbell, 1850.*

EASTER; THE RESURRECTION.

101.

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

ARIMATHEA.  
C. F. Roper.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

*f* = 68. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might-y Prey!

See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow-ing with im - mcr - tal bloom.

*ff* Al - le - lu - ia, *p* Al - le - lu - ia, *f* Christ the Lord is risen to-day. A - MEN.

*f* Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise  
Your eternal song of praise;  
Let the earth's remotest bound  
Echo to the blissful sound.  
*ff* \* Alleluia! (*p*) alleluia!  
*f* Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

*f* Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Glory as of old to Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.  
*ff* Alleluia! (*p*) alleluia!  
*f* Christ the Lord, is risen to-day. AMEN.  
*T. Scott, 1773; T. Gibbons, 1784.*

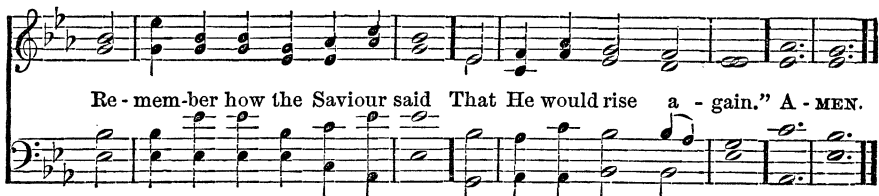
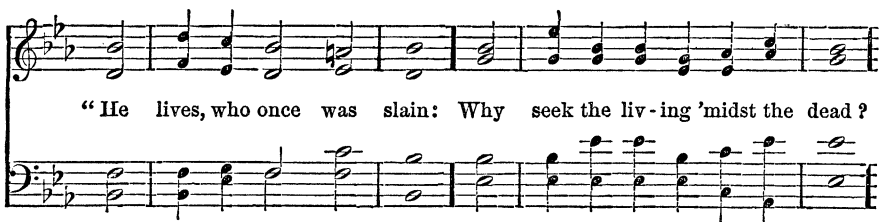
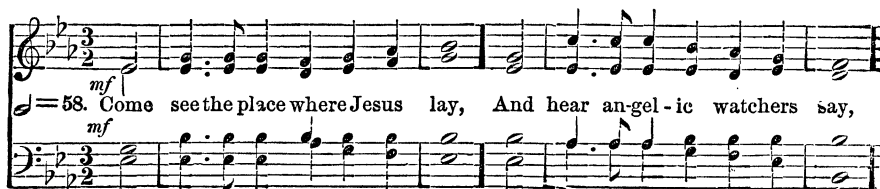
(SECOND TUNE.)

EASTER.  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* = 100. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might-y Prey!

See, the Sav-iour quits the tomb, Glow-ing, in im - mor - tal bloom, *f* Al - le -

lu - ia. *p* Al - le - lu - ia! *f* Christ the Lord is risen to-day. A - MEN.

*"The first begotten of the dead."*MERIBAH.  
L. Mason.

*f* O joyful sound! O glorious hour,  
When by His own Almighty power  
He rose, and left the grave!  
*ff* Now let our songs His triumph tell,  
Who burst the bands of death and hell,  
And ever lives to save.

*mf* The First-begotten of the dead,  
For us He rose, our glorious Head,  
Immortal life to bring;  
What though the saints like Him shall die,  
They share their Leader's victory,  
And triumph with their King.

*mf* No more they tremble at the grave,  
For Jesus will their spirits save,  
And raise their slumbering dust:  
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,  
To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,  
To Thee our bodies trust. AMEN.

T. Kelly, 1804.

EASTER: THE RESURRECTION.

103. P.M.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things."

VICTORY.  
From Palestrina.

*f* *cr* *ff*

$\text{♩} = 100.$  Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

*f* *cr* *ff*

Org. *f*

*mf*

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;

*mf*

*f*

The song of tri-umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

*f*

*f* The powers of Death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:  
*ff* Let shout of holy joy outburst, Alleluia!

*f* The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead:  
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

*f* He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell! Alleluia!

*p* Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
*f* That we may live and sing to Thee,  
*ff* Alleluia! AMEN.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

104. (FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

"I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I am alive forevermore  
Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

S. ALBINUS.  
H. J. Gauntlett

*f* Je - sus lives! no long - er now Can thy terrors, Death ap - pal us; Je - sus

lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

*f* Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
*p* This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal,  
Alleluia!

*f* Jesus lives! our hearts know well  
Nought from us His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia!

*f* Jesus lives! for us He died;  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.  
Alleluia!

*f* Jesus lives! to Him the Throne  
Over all the world is given;  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
Alleluia! AMEN.

C. F. Gellert, 1757; Tr. F. E. Cox, 1841.

(SECOND TUNE.)

LINDISFARNE  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* Je - sus lives! no longer now Can thy terrors, Death, ap - pal us; Je - sus lives! by

this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us, Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

105. 7s. 6s. D.

ROTTERDAM.  
B. Tours.

"Jesus met them, saying 'All hail!'"

*f* The Day of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

*f* Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light;  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear so calm and plain  
His own "All hail!" and hearing,  
May raise the victor-strain.

*f* Now let the heavens be joyful!  
Let earth her song begin!  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
And all that is therein!  
Invisible and visible  
Their notes let all things blend,  
*ff* For Christ the Lord hath risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end. AMEN.

S. John Damascene, 760; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862.



With Alleluia.

"Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

*f* = 104. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath bro - ken

*f* ev - ery chain; Hark, an - gel - ic voi - ces cry, Sing - ing ev - er -

more on high, Al - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

*mf* He, who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
*f* We too sing for joy, and say,  
Alleluia!

*mf* He, who slumbered in the grave,  
*f* Is exalted now to save;  
*ff* Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings,  
Alleluia!

*mf* He, who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the Cross,  
*f* Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry;  
Alleluia!

*mf* Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
Alleluia.

*mf* Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
*f* Let us sing by night and day  
*ff* Alleluia! AMEN.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

107. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. 7s.

ALL SAINTS.  
German.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

*mf* He is ris-en! He is ris-en! Tell it with a joy-ful voice, {  
*f* He has burst His three days' pris-on, Let the whole wide earth rejoice; }

Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic-to-ry. A-MEN.

*p* Tell it to the sinners, weeping  
 Over deeds in darkness done,  
 Weary fast and vigil keeping;  
*cr* Brightly breaks their Easter sun;  
*f* Christ has borne our sins away,  
 Christ has conquer'd hell to-day.

*f* He is risen! He is risen!  
 He has oped the eternal gate;  
 We are loosed from sin's dark prison,  
 Risen to a holier state,  
 Where a brightening Easter beam  
 On our longing eye shall stream. AMEN.

*C. F. Alexander, 1846.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

RESURRECTION.  
German.

*mf* He is ris-en! He is ris-en! Tell it with a joy-ful voice, {  
*f* He has burst His three days' pris-on, Let the whole wide earth rejoice; }

Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic-to-ry. A-MEN.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

108. P. M.

S. BASIL.

Arthur H. Brown.

"Sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.

106. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je-sus hath ris - eu, and  
man shall not die, *p* Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - round Him,  
And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave: He burst from the fet - ters of  
darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in glo - ry to live and to save: Loud was the  
cho - rus of an - gels on high, "The Savi - our hath risen, and man shall not die!" A - MEN.

*ff* Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!

The being He gave us, death cannot destroy;

*p* Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,

If tears were our birthright, and death were our end;

*cr* But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,  
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.

*f* Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,  
Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die. AMEN.

Henry Ware, Jr.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

109.\*

P.M.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."

REDEMPTION.

Lord B. Cecil.

*f* To Him who for our sins was slain, To Him for all His  
*f* dy - ing pain, *ff* Sing we Al - le - lu - - ia! A - MEN.

*mf* To Him the Lamb our Sacrifice,  
 Who gave His blood our ransom-price,  
*ff* Sing we Alleluia!

*p* To Him who died that we might die  
 To sin, and live with Him on high,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

*f* To Him who rose that we might rise,  
 And reign with Him beyond the skies,  
*ff* Sing we Alleluia!

*p* To Him who now for us doth plead,  
 And helpeth us in all our need,

*f* Sing we Alleluia!  
*mf* To Him who doth prepare on high  
 Our home in immortality,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

*f* To Him be glory evermore:  
 Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;  
*ff* Sing we Alleluia!

*ff* To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
 Our God most great, our joy, our boast,  
 or Sing we Alleluia! AMEN.

A. T. Russell, 1851.

110.\*

C.M.

"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee."

TIVERTON.

Grigg.

*mf* Thus God de-claims His sovereign will, "The King that I or - dain,  
*mf* Whose throne is fix'd on Si-on's hill, Shall there se - cure-ly reign." A-MEN.

*ryf* Attend, O earth, whilst I declare  
 God's uncontroll'd decree:  
 "Thou art My Son, this day My Heir  
 Have I begotten Thee."

*mf* "Ask, and receive Thy full demands:  
 Thine shall the heathen be;  
 The utmost limits of the lands  
 Shall be possess'd by Thee." AMEN.

Psalms ii.

\*This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

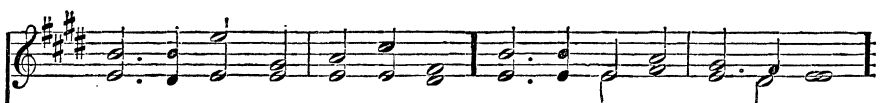
111. Six 7s.

"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast."

HALLETT.  
J. H. Shepherd.



$\text{♩} = 108$ . Once the an - gel started back, When he saw the blood-stain'd door,



Paus - ing on his vengeful track, And the dwelling pass - ing o'er,



Once the sea from Is - rael fled, Ere it roll'd o'er Egypt's dead. A-MEN.



*mf* Now our Passover is come,  
Dimly shadow'd in the past,  
*dim* And the very Paschal Lamb,  
Christ the Lord, is slain at last.  
*cr* Then with hearts and hands made meet,  
Our unleaven'd bread we'll eat.

*mf* Blessed Victim sent from heaven,  
Whom all angel hosts obey,  
To whose will all earth is given,  
*p* At whose word hell shrinks away,  
*f* Thou hast conquer'd death's dread strife,  
Thou hast brought us light and life. AMEN.

Tr. Bishop J. Williams, 1845.

EASTER—THE RESURRECTION.

112.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

HUMMEL,  
C. Zeuner.

"The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation."

*mf* Joy fills the dwelling of the just, Whom God has saved from harm;

For wondrous things are brought to pass By His Almighty arm. A-MEN.

*mf* Then open wide the temple gates  
To which the just repair,  
That I may enter in, and praise  
My great Deliverer there.

*mf* This day is God's; let all the lands  
Exalt their cheerful voice:  
*p* "Lord, we beseech Thee, save us now,  
*cr* And make us still rejoice."

*mf* That which the builders once refused,  
Is now the Corner-stone;  
This is the wondrous work of God,  
The work of God alone.

*f* O then with me give thanks to God,  
Who still does gracious prove;  
And let the tribute of our praise  
Be endless as His love. AMEN.  
*Psalm cxviii.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

COVERT.  
From "Oratory Hymns."

*mf* Joy fills the dwelling of the just, Whom God has saved from harm;

For wondrous things are brought to pass By His Almighty arm. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season

424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

116. Crown Him with many crowns.

464. The King of Love my Shepherd is.

## Ascension.

"Who is gone into heaven."

OLIVET.  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* *♩* = 96. Thou art gone up on high, To man-sions in the skies;

And round Thy Throne un - ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise:

*p* But we are lin - gering here, With sin and care op - press'd;

*cr* Lord, send Thy promised Com - fort - er, And lead us to Thy Rest. A - MEN. *rall.*

*f* Thou art gone up on high;  
*p* But Thou didst first come down,  
 Through earth's most bitter misery,  
*cr* To pass unto Thy crown;  
*p* And girt with griefs and fears  
 Our onward course must be;  
*cr* But only let that path of tears  
 Lead us at last to Thee.

*f* Thou art gone up on high;  
 But Thou shalt come again,  
 With all the bright ones of the sky  
 Attendant in Thy train.  
*mf* O by Thy saving power,  
 So make us live and die,  
*cr* That we may stand in that dread hour  
*f* At Thy right hand on high. AMEN.

Emma Toke, 1851.

THE ASCENSION.

114. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."

S. PETER.  
A. E. Reinagle.

*f* The Head, that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now ;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty Victor's brow. A-MEN.

*f* The highest place that heaven affords  
Is His, is His by right,  
The King of kings and Lord of lords,  
And heaven's eternal Light.

*p* To them the Cross with all its shame,  
*cr* With all its grace is given;  
*f* Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.

*mf* The Joy of all who dwell above;  
The Joy of all below,  
To whom He manifests His love  
And grants His Name to know.

*p* They suffer with their Lord below,  
*f* They reign with Him above,  
*mf* Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of His love.

*mf* The Cross He bore is life and health,  
Though shame and death to Him:  
His people's hope, His people's wealth,  
*f* Their everlasting theme. AMEN.

Thomas Kelly.

(SECOND TUNE.)

MERTON.  
H. K. Oliver.

*mf* 76. The Head, that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now ;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty Victor's brow. A-MEN.



*"By His own blood He entered in once into the holy place."*CORONAE.  
W. H. Monk.

*mf* 100. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of sorrows" now;

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow;

*f* Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns become the Vic - tor's brow. A-MEN.

*f* Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;  
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
 On the seat of power enthrone Him,  
 While the vault of heaven rings;  
 Crown Him! Crown Him!  
 Crown the Saviour King of kings.

*p* Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
 Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
*cr* Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
 Own His title, praise His Name:  
*f* Crown Him! Crown Him!  
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

*ff* Hark! those bursts of acclamation!  
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords!  
 Jesus takes the highest station;  
 O what joy the sight affords!  
 Crown Him! Crown Him!  
 King of kings, and Lord of lords. **AMEN.**

Thomas Kelly, 1804.

"And on His head were many crowns."

*f* Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His Throne;

Hark! how the heavenly an-them drowns All mu-sic but its own!

*p* A - wake, my soul, and sing *p* Of Him who died for thee;

*cr* And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

*f* Crown Him the Virgin's Son!  
*p* The God incarnate born,  
*cr* Whose arm those crimson trophies won  
Which now His brow adorn.  
*p* Fruit of the Mystic Rose,  
*cr* True Branch of Jesse's stem,  
*mf* The Root whence mercy ever flows,  
*p* The Babe of Bethlehem!

*mf* Crown Him the Lord of Love!  
*p* Behold His hands and side,—  
*cr* Those wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified:  
*p* No Angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
*pp rit* But downward bends his wondering eye  
At mysteries so bright.

*mf* Crown Him the Lord of Peace!  
*cr* Whose power a sceptre sways  
In heaven and earth that wars may cease,  
And all be prayer and praise.  
*f* His reign shall know no end;  
*p* And round His pierced feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
*cr* Their fragrance ever sweet.

*f* Crown Him the Lord of Heaven!  
One with the Father known,—  
And the blest Spirit, through Him given  
From yonder Triune throne!  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
*p* For Thou hast died for me:  
*ff* Thy praise and glory shall not fail  
Throughout eternity. AMEN.

ASCENSION.

117. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"Thou hast led captivity captive."

DUKE STREET.  
J. Hatton.

*mf* = 72. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je - sus is gone up on high,

The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky. A-MEN.

*mf* There His triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay:  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,  
Ye everlasting doors give way.

*mf* Who is the King of Glory, who?  
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,  
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;  
And Jesus is the Conqueror's Name.

*mf* Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold the radiant scene;  
He claims those mansions as His right; *cr*  
Receive the King of Glory in.

*p* Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay;  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, *cr*  
Ye everlasting doors give way.

*mf* Who is the King of Glory, who?  
The Lord, of boundless power possess'd;  
*cr* The King of saints and angels too,  
*f* God over all, for ever bless'd. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1741.

(SECOND TUNE.)

DOVER.  
From "Oratory Hymns."

*mf* = 72. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je - sus is gone up on high,

The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky. A-MEN.

"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."

*p* =100. Th'a - ton - ing work is done, The Vic-tim's blood is shed,  
*p*

*cr* And Je - sus now is gone His peo-ple's cause to plead; He  
*cr*

stands in heav'n, their great High Priest, He bears their names up - on His breast. A-MEN.

*p* He sprinkles with His blood  
The mercy-seat above;  
For Justice had withstood  
The purposes of love;  
*cr* But Justice now withstands no more,  
And Mercy yields her boundless store.

*mf* No temple made with hands,  
His place of service is;  
In heaven itself He stands,  
A heavenly priesthood His.  
In Him the shadows of the law  
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

*mf* And though a while He be  
Hid from the eyes of men,  
His people look to see  
Their great High Priest again:  
*cr* In brightest glory He will come,  
And take His waiting people home. AMEN.

Thomas Kelly, 1806.

# ASCENSION.

119. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"The King of Glory shall come in."

SAMSON.  
Handel.

*mf*

♩ = 88. The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Father's court He flies;

*mf*

Cher-u - bic legions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies. A-MEN.

- mf* Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell  
How high our great Deliverer reigns;  
*p* Sing how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,  
And led the tyrant death in chains.  
*cr* Say, "Live for ever, glorious King,  
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"  
Then ask—"O death, where is thy sting?  
And where thy victory, O grave?" AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts.—Charles Wesley.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

HOLLAND.  
Berthold Tours.

*mf*

♩ = 88. The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Father's court He flies;

*mf*

Cher - u - bic legions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies. A-MEN.

ASCENSION.

120. L.M.

"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

TRURO.  
Dr. Burney, 1814.

*f* = 70. *f* O all ye peo-ple, clap your hands, And with tri-umphant voi - ces sing;

No force the mighty pow'r withstands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King. A-MEN.

*f* He shall assaulting foes repel,  
And with success our battles fight;  
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,  
The pride of Jacob, His delight.

To Him repeated praises sing,  
And let the cheerful song rebound.

*f* God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
With shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound,

*f* Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
For Him who all the world commands;  
Who sits upon His righteous throne,  
And spreads His sway o'er heathen  
lands. AMEN. Psalm xlvii.

121. C.M.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

NATIVITY.  
H. Lahee.

*f* = 88. *f* Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un - fold to en - ter - tain

The King of Glo - ry! see! He comes With His ce - les - tial train. A-MEN.

*mf* Who is the King of Glory? who?  
The Lord of strength renown'd;  
In battle mighty; o'er His foes  
*f* Eternal Victor crown'd.

The King of Glory! see, He comes  
With all His shining train.

*f* Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold,  
In state to entertain

*mf* Who is the King of Glory? who?  
The Lord of hosts renown'd;  
*f* Of glory He alone is King,  
Who is with glory crown'd. AMEN.  
Psalm xxiv.

# ASCENSION.

122.\* L.M.

WARRINGTON.  
R. Harrison.

"O sing unto God, and sing praises unto His Name."

*mf* 96. The servants of Je-ho-vah's will His favour's gen-tle beams en-joy;

*mf*

Their upright hearts let glad-ness fill, And cheerful songs their tongues employ. AMEN.

*mf* To Him your voice in anthems raise, His presence now fills Sion's towers,  
Jehovah's awful Name He bears; As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.  
*cr* In Him rejoice, extol His praise, *mf* Ascending high, in triumph Thou  
Who rides upon high-rolling spheres. Captivity hast captive led,  
*f* His chariots numberless, His powers And on Thy people didst bestow  
Are heavenly hosts, that wait His will; Thy gifts and graces freely shed. AMEN.

Psalm lxxviii.

123.\* C.M

BURLINGTON.  
J. F. Burrowes.

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."

*mf* 88 Be-hold the glo-ries of the Lamb A-mid His Father's throne;

*mf*

Pre-pare new honours for His Name, And songs be-fore unknown. A-MEN.

*mf* Let elders worship at His feet, *mf* Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,  
The Church adore around, Hast set the prisoners free,  
*dim* With vials full of odours sweet, Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
*p* And harps of sweeter sound. And we shall reign with Thee.  
*f* Now to the Lamb that once was slain *mf* The worlds of nature and of grace  
Be endless blessings paid; Are put beneath Thy power;  
Salvation, glory, joy, remain Then shorten these delaying days,  
For ever on Thy head. *dim* And bring the promised hour. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1696

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# ASCENSION

## 124.\*

(FIRST TUNE. L.M)

"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am."

HEBRON.

L. Mason.

*mf* Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the Gos-pel armour on;

*mf* March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone. A-MEN.

*p* Hell and thy sins resist thy course, *mf* Then let my soul march boldly on,  
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes; Press forward to the heavenly gate;  
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the Cross, There peace and joy eternal reign, [wait.  
*cr* And sung the triumph when He rose. And glittering robes for conquerors

*mf* Then shall I wear a starry crown,  
And triumph in Almighty grace,  
While all the armies of the skies  
Join in my glorious Leader's praise. AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts, 1709.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

BONN.

Beethoven.

*mf* Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the Gospel ar-mour on;

*mf* March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je-sus thy great Captain's gone. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season :

- 424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
- 450. As when the weary traveller gains.
- 491. Brief life is here our portion.
- 489. Forever with the Lord.
- 492. For thee, O dear, dear country.

- 76. Hail! Thou once despised Jesus.
- 493. Jerusalem, the golden.
- 496. Jerusalem, my happy home.
- 117. There is a blessed home.
- 488. There is a land of pure delight.



# 125. C.M.

## Whitsuntide.

TIVERTON.  
Grigg.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

*f* = 88. He's come! let ev - ery knee be bent, All hearts new joy re - sume;  
*f*  
Sing, ye re-deem'd, with one con-sent, "The Com - fort - er is come." A-MEN.

*mf* What greater gift, what greater love,  
Could God on man bestow?  
Angels for this rejoice above,  
Let man rejoice below!

*p* Do Thou each sinful thought control,  
And fix our wavering zeal!

*mf* Hail, blessèd Spirit! may each soul  
Thy sacred influence feel;

*mf* Thou to the conscience dost convey,  
Those checks which we should know,  
Thy motions point to us the way;  
Thou giv'st us strength to go. AMEN.  
*Anonymous.*

# 126.\* L.M.

MELCOMBE.  
S. Webbe.

"I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."

*mf* = 88. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen-i - tude of grace,  
*mf*  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a - postate race. A-MEN.

*mf* Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word;  
*tr* Give power and unction from above,  
*f* Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

Souls without strength inspire with might;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

*mf* Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;  
Confusion, order, in Thy path;

*mf* Convert the nations; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the Cross record,  
*cr* The Name of Jesus glorify,  
*f* Till every people call Him Lord. AMEN.

*J. Montgomery, 1825.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

## 127. C.M.

"He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever." **EVAN.**  
W. H. Havergal.

*mf* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of Thine;

Till ev - ery heart which Thou hast made Be fill'd with grace divine. A-MEN.

- |           |   |            |   |
|-----------|---|------------|---|
| <i>p</i>  | Thou art the Comforter, the gift<br>Of God, and fire of love;<br>The everlasting spring of joy,<br>And unction from above.                | <i>dim</i> | Assist our minds, by nature frail,<br>With Thy celestial grace.   |
| <i>mf</i> | Thy gifts are manifold, 'Thou writ'st<br>God's law in each true heart;<br>The promise of the Father, Thou<br>Dost heavenly speech impart. | <i>mf</i>  | Drive far from us the mortal foe,<br>And give us peace within;<br>That, by Thy guidance blest, we may<br>Escape the snares of sin.        |
| <i>cr</i> | Enlighten our dark souls, till they<br>Thy sacred love embrace;   | <i>f</i>   | Teach us the Father to confess,<br>And Son, from death revived,<br>And Thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,<br>Who art from both derived. AMEN. |

Tr. Latin Hymn, 12th century.

## 128.\* C.M.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

**S. AGNES.**  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A-MEN.

- |           |   |            |  |
|-----------|---|------------|--|
| <i>mf</i> | See how we grovel here below,<br>Fond of these earthly toys:      | <i>dim</i> | Hosannas languish on our tongues,<br>And our devotion dies.              |
| <i>p</i>  | Our souls, how heavily they go,<br>To reach eternal joys.         | <i>f</i>   | Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,<br>With all Thy quickening powers;     |
| <i>mp</i> | In vain we tune our lifeless songs,<br>In vain we strive to rise: |            | Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,<br>And that shall kindle ours. AMEN. |

Isaac Watts, 1707.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

"The Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters."

*f* Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foundations first were laid,

*p* Come, vis - it ev - ery hum - ble mind; Come, pour Thy joys on

hu - man - kind; From sin and sor - row set us free, And make Thy tem - ples

wor - thy Thee, And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee. A-MEN.

*f* O source of uncreated light,  
The Father's promised Paraclete,  
Thrice Holy fount, thrice holy fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;  
*ff* Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us whilst we sing.

*mf* Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in Thy seven-fold energy;  
Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practice all that we believe;  
*p* Give us Thyself, that we may see  
The Father and the Son by Thee.

*f* Immortal honour, endless fame,  
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;  
*cr* The Saviour Son be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died;  
*ff* And equal adoration be,  
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. AMEN.

Tr. Dryden.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

## 130. S.M.D.

*"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."*TRINITY CHAPEL.  
W. B. Gübert.

First system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The tempo is marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano) and the tempo number is 92. The lyrics are: 'Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,'.

Second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy pow'r:'.

Third system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,'.

Fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'And wait the prom - ise of our Lord, The Spr - it of all grace. A - MEN.'

*mf* Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling, breathe:  
The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray, and praise, and love.

*mp* Spirit of light, explore  
And chase our gloom away  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day;  
*cr* Spirit of truth, be Thou  
In life and death our Guide;  
*o* Spirit of adoption, now  
May we be sanctified. **AMEN.**

# 131.\*

L.M.

## WHITSUNTIDE.

"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

FEDERAL STREET.

H. K. Oliver.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 63$ , Come gracious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove;

*mf* Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er every thought and step pre - side. A - MEN.

*mf* The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy way;  
*p* Plant holy fear in every heart,  
*cr* That we from Thee may ne'er depart.  
*mf* Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from His precepts stray ;

Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with God.  
*mf* Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there :  
Lead us to God, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest. AMEN.  
*Simon Browne, 1720.*

# 132.\*

P.M.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart  
I will send Him unto you."

S. CUTHBERT.

J. B. Dykes.

$\text{♩} = 76$ . *p* Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,  
*p*

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell. A - MEN.

*p* He came in semblance of a Dove  
With sheltering wings outspread,  
The holy balm of peace and love  
On earth to shed.  
*mf* He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing guest,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.  
*p* And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms each  
And speaks of heaven. [fear,

*cr* And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness  
Are His alone.  
*mf* Spirit of purity and grace,  
*p* Our weakness, pitying, see :  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
And meet for Thee.  
*f* O praise the Father ; praise the Son ;  
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;  
All praise to God, the Three in One,  
The One in Three. AMEN.

*Harriet Auber, 1829.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

133.\* L.M.

"And the same day there were added unto them three thousand souls."

HAMBURG.  
L. Mason.

*mp* = 56. Spir - it of mer - cy, truth, and love, O shed Thine influence from a - bove;

And still from age to age con - vey The wonders of this sa - cred day. A-MEN.

*mf* In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be God's surpassing glory sung:  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

*mf* Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;  
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. AMEN.  
R. W. Kyle, 1775.

134.\* S.M.

"And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come."

AYNHOE.  
Dr. Nares.

*mp* = 90. The Spir - it, in our hearts Is whispering, Sin - ner, come: The

Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His children, Come. A-MEN.

*mp* Let him that heareth, say  
To all about him, Come:  
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,  
To Christ, the Fountain, come.

*mp* Yes, whosoever will,  
*cr* O let him freely come,  
And freely drink the stream of life:  
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

*mf* Lo, Jesus, who invites,  
Declares, I quickly come.  
*dim* Lord! even so; I wait Thy hour:  
Jesus, my Saviour, come. AMEN.  
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

• This Hymn is also suitable at other seasons.

## 135.\* S.M.

OLMUTZ.  
L. Mason.*"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."*

♩ = 58. *f* Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;

*mp* Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The darkness from our eyes. A-MEN.

*cr* Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

*mf* 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new-create the whole.

*f* Convince us of our sin;  
*p* Then lead to Jesus' blood,  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The mercies of our God.

*mf* Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know, and praise and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee. AMEN.  
*Joseph Hart, 1753.*

## 136. C.M.

WINCHESTER OLD.

*"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."**M. Este, 1592.*

*mf* ♩ = 100. When God of old came down from heav'n, In pow'r and wrath He came;

*mf* Be - fore His feet the clouds were riven, Half darkness and half flame. A-MEN.

*mf* But when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love;  
softer than gale at morning prime  
Hover'd His holy Dove.

*f* So, when the Spirit of our God  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing mighty wind.

*mf* The fires that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.

*mf* It fills the Church of God: it fills  
The sinful world around;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.

*f* And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump that angels quake to hear,  
Thrill'd from the deep dark cloud;

*p* Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
Open our ears to hear;  
Let us not miss the accepted hour;  
Save, Lord, by love or fear. AMEN.  
*John Keble, 1827.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

137.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

*"He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."*

VENI CREATOR.

J. H. Hopkins.

First system of the musical score for 'Veni Creator'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire.' are written below the staff. Dynamics include *mf* and *p*.

*mf* Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

*mf* Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace.

*mf* Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

*p* Keep far our foes, give peace at home:  
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

*p* Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight.

*mf* Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee of both to be but one,

*cr* That, through the ages all along,  
This may be our unending song.

Second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Praise to Thy e - ter - nal mer - it, Father, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it. A - MEN.' are written below the staff. Dynamics include *ff*.

Bishop Cosin. Tr. from Latin.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CREATOR SPIRITUS.

Garland.

Third system of the musical score. It begins with a first ending bracket over the first measure. The lyrics 'Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire,' are written below the staff. Dynamics include *mf* and *p*.

Fourth system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'And light - en with ce - - les - tial fire. A - MEN.' and 'And lighten with ce - - les - tial fire. A - MEN.' are written below the staff. Dynamics include *mf* and *p*.

1. These ties, and the small notes, for last couplet only.

2. Leave out this note for last line.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season :

274. Come, Holy Ghost, eternal God.

527. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.



# Trinity Sunday.

138.\*

P.M.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."

NICAËA.  
J. B. Dykes.

*p* Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! *mf* Lord God Al - migh - ty!

(1)  
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:

(1)  
*p* Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! *mf* mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

*p* Holy, holy, holy! (*mf*) all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

*p* Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
*mf* Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

*p* Holy, holy, holy! (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!  
*ff* All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:  
*mf* Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
*f* God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

(1) The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

*mf* O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,

For ev - er be Thy Name adored, Thy glo - ries let the world proclaim. A-MEN.

*p* O Jesus, Lamb once crucified  
To take our load of sins away,  
*cr* Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide  
Along the realms of upper day.

*mf* O Holy Spirit from above,  
In streams of light and glory given,  
Thou source of ecstasy and love,  
Thy praises ring thro' earth and heaven.

*mf* O God Triune, to Thee we owe  
Our every thought, our every song;  
And ever may Thy praises flow  
From saint and seraph's burning tongue. AMEN.  
*J. W. Eastburn.*

## (SECOND TUNE.)

RIVAUDX.

*J. B. Dykes.*

*mf* O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,

For ev - er be Thy Name a-dored, Thy glories let the world proclaim. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

*"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God."*

*p* Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,  
*p* By the heav'n's and earth adored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,  
*f* Chanting ev - er - last - ing - ly, To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

*mf* Thousands, tens of thousands, stand  
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,  
Speeding thence at Thy command;  
And when Thy command is done,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity.

*p* Cherubim and seraphim  
Veil their faces with their wings;  
Eyes of angels are too dim  
To behold the King of kings,

*mf* While they sing eternally  
To the blessed Trinity.

*mf* The apostles, prophets, Thee,  
*p* Thee, the noble martyr band,  
*mf* Praise with solemn jubilee;  
Thee the Church in every land;  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity.

*f* Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Three in One, and One in Three,  
Join we with the heavenly host,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity. AMEN.

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1853.*

• *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

"This is My Name for ever, and this is My memorial unto all generations."

LEONT.  
Jewish Melody.

*mf* The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
*cr* And Him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

*mf* He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend,  
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:  
I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
*cr* And sing the wonders of His grace  
For evermore.

*mf* There dwells the Lord, our King,  
The Lord, our righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
*p* The Prince of Peace;

*cr* On Sion's sacred height  
His kingdom He maintains,  
*f* And, glorious with His saints in light,  
For ever reigns.

*mf* The God who reigns on high  
The great archangels sing:  
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
"Almighty King,"  
Who was, and is the same,  
And evermore shall be;  
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,  
*p* We worship Thee.

*mf* The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
*f* Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
They ever cry:  
*cr* Hail, Abraham's God and mine,  
I join the heavenly lays;  
*ff* All might and majesty, are Thine,  
And endless praise. AMEN.

Thos. Olivers, 1772.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

GRACE CHURCH.

Pleyel.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion  
of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."

*mf* Father of all, whose love pro-found, A ransom for our souls hath found.

*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend; *cr* To us Thy pardoning love extend. A-MEN.

*mf* Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,

*mf* Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,

*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;

*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;

*mf* To us Thy saving grace extend.

*mf* To us Thy quickening power extend.

*mf* Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!

*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend;

*mf* Grace, pardon, life, to us extend. AMEN.

J. Cooper, 1810.

(SECOND TUNE.)

STANTON COURT.

R. Brown-Borthwick.

*mf* Fa-ther of all, whose love profound A ran-som for our souls hath found,

*p* Before Thy throne we sinners bend; *cr* To us Thy pardoning love ex-extend. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

"Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things; to whom be glory for ever. Amen."

*f* We give im - mor - tal praise To God the Fa - ther's love, For

all our comforts here, And all our hopes a - bove, He sent His own e -

ter - nal Son To die for sins that man had done. A - MEN.

*f* To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who saved us by His blood  
From everlasting woe:  
And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

*f* To God the Spirit praise  
And endless worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live:  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

*ff* Almighty God, to Thee  
Be endless honours done;  
The sacred Persons Three,  
(The Godhead only One;)  
Where reason fails with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores. **AMEN.**

Isaac Watts, 1709.

• This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

*p* 92. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts! When heav'n and earth;  
*p* Out of dark - ness at Thy word, Is - sued in - to glorious birth,  
 All Thy works be - fore Thee stood, And Thine eye be - held them good,  
 While they sang with one ac - cord, *p* Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord. A - MEN.

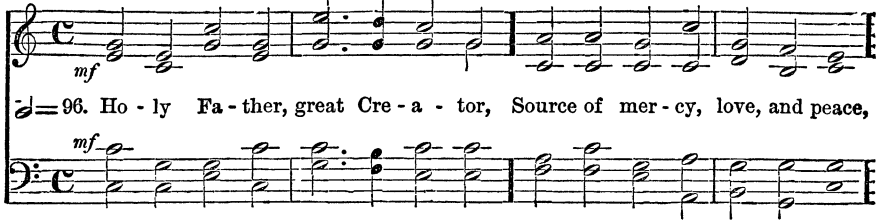
*p* Holy, holy, holy! Thee.  
*cr* One Jehovah evermore,  
 Father, Son, and Spirit, we,  
 Dust and ashes, would adore;  
 Lightly by the world esteemed,  
 From that world by Thee redeemed,  
 Sing we here, with glad accord,  
*p* Holy, holy, holy Lord!

*p* Holy, holy, holy! All  
*cr* Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,  
 When the ransomed nations fall  
 At the footstool of their King:  
 Then shall saints and seraphim,  
 Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,  
 Round the throne with full accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord! AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1853.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

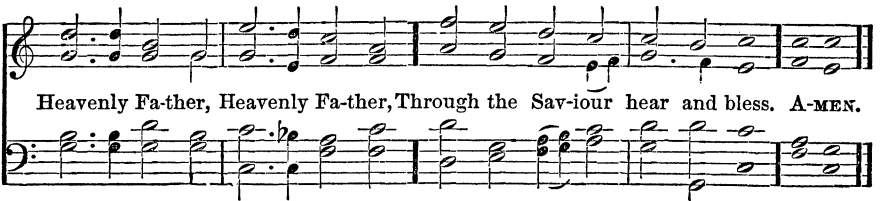
*Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name.\**



*mf* Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love, and peace,



Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right - eous - ness;



Heavenly Fa - ther, Heavenly Fa - ther, Through the Sav - iour hear and bless. A - MEN.

*mf* Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,  
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,  
While we hear Thy wondrous story,  
Meet and worship in Thy Name,  
Dear Redeemer,  
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

*mf* Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,  
Come with unction from above,  
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,  
Fill them with the Saviour's love!  
Source of comfort,  
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

*f* God the Lord, through every nation  
Let thy wondrous mercies shine!  
In the song of Thy salvation  
Every tongue and race combine!  
Great Jehovah,  
Form our hearts and make them Thine. AMEN.

*Bishop A. V. Griswold.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.



TRINITY SUNDAY.

146.\*

(SECOND TUNE.) 6s. 4s.

FIAT LUX.  
Barkworth.

*“Let there be light.”*

*f* Thou, whose Al - might - y word Cha - os and dark-ness heard,

*rall* And took their flight; *tempo* Hear us, we hum - bly pray, *cr* And where the

Gospel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray *ff* *lento* Let there be light. A-MEN.

*mf* Thou Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
*cr* Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly-blind,  
O now, to all mankind,  
*ff* Let there be light!

*mf* Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, Holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight!  
*cr* Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And, in earth's darkest place  
*ff* Let there be light!

*p* Holy and Blessed Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might,  
*cr* Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world, far and wide,  
*ff* Let there be light! AMEN.

J. Marriott, 1816.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# 146.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) 6s. 4s.

## TRINITY SUNDAY.

MOSCOW.  
Giardini.

"Let there be light."

*f* Thou, whose Al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,

And took their flight; *p* Hear us, we hum - bly pray, *cr* And where the

Gospel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, *ff* Let there be light! A - MEN.

*mf* Thou Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
*cr* Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly-blind,  
O now, to all mankind,  
*ff* Let there be light!

*mf* Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, Holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight!  
*cr* Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And, in earth's darkest place  
*ff* Let there be light!

*p* Holy and Blessèd Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might;  
*cr* Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world, far and wide,  
*ff* Let there be light! AMEN.

J. Marriott, 1816.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

# The Lord's Day—Public Worship.

147.

(FIRST TUNE.) S.M.

"A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."

S. TIMOTHY.  
G. J. Geer.

*f* Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;

Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. A-MEN.

*f* The King Himself comes near  
To feast His saints to-day;  
*mp* Here may we sit, and see Him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

*p* One day amidst the place  
Where Jesus is within,  
Is better than ten thousand days  
Of pleasure and of sin.

*f* My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
Till it is call'd to soar away  
To everlasting bliss. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

BANKFIELD.  
R. Harrison.

(SECOND TUNE.)

*f* Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;

Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. A-MEN.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

DARWALL.  
J. Darwall, 1783.

*f* = 100. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail this sa - cred day; In

loft-iest songs of praise, Your joy - ful hom - age pay: Welcome the

day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. A-MEN.

*f* On this auspicious morn  
The Lord of life arose;  
He burst the bars of death,  
And vanquish'd all our foes:  
*p* And now He pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruits of all His love.

*ff* All hail, triumphant Lord!  
Heaven with Hosannas rings,  
And earth, in humbler strains,  
Thy praise responsive sings:  
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign.

*f* Great King, gird on Thy sword,  
Ascend Thy conquering car;  
While justice, truth and love  
Maintain Thy glorious war:  
*dim* This day let sinners own Thy sway,  
And rebels cast their arms away. A-MEN.

Elizabeth Scott, 1763; J. Cotterill, 1810.

THE LORD'S DAY—PUBLIC WORSHIP.

149. C.M.

"The first day of the week."

CHESTERFIELD.  
Dr. Haweis, 1780.

*mp* 88. Blest day of God! most calm, most bright, The first, the best of days; The

labourer's rest, the saint's de-light, The day of prayer and praise. A-MEN.

*mf* My Saviour's face made Thee to shine;  
His rising thee did raise,  
And made thee heavenly and divine  
Beyond all other days.

And they the day of Christ who love,  
A happy week shall find.

*mf* The first fruits oft a blessing prove  
To all the sheaves behind;

*p* This day I must with God appear;  
For, Lord, the day is Thine;  
Help me to spend it in Thy fear,  
And thus to make it mine. AMEN.

J. Mason, 1683.

150. L.M.

"Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works."

QUEBEC.  
Henry Baker.

*mf* 98. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;

To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

*p* Sweet is the day of sacred rest;  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;  
*cr* O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

*mf* I then shall share a glorious part,  
When grace hath well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

*mf* My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His word;  
His works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep His counsels, how divine!

*mf* Then shall I see, and hear, and know,  
All I desired or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

151. Six 8s.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

ADORATION.  
Haydn.

*mf* = 88. Great God, this sa - cred day of Thine De - mands the

soul's col - lect - ed powers; Glad - ly we now to Thee re - sign

These sol - emn, con - se - crat - ed hours: *dim.* O may our souls a

dor - ing own The grace that calls us to Thy throne. A - MEN.

*p* All-seeing God! Thy piercing eye  
Can every secret thought explore;  
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,  
And where Thou art intrude no more:  
O may Thy grace our spirits move,  
And fix our minds on things above!

*mf* Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,  
And bid Thy Word, with life divine,  
Engage the ear and warm the heart:  
Then shall the day indeed be Thine;  
Then shall our souls adoring own  
The grace that calls us to Thy throne. **AMEN.**

Anne Steele, 1760.

"The Lord is in this place."

GOSPAL.  
Handel.

*f* In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of Glo - ry praise;

O'er heav'n and earth He reigns, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; But

Si - on, with His presence blest, Is His delight, His chos-en rest. A-MEN.

*mf* O King of Glory, come;  
And with Thy favour crown  
This temple as Thy home,  
This people as Thy own;  
*dim* Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show  
How God can dwell with men below.

*p* Now let Thine ear attend  
Our supplicating cries;  
*cr* Now let our praise ascend,  
Accepted, to the skies:  
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Spread its celestial influence round.

*mf* Here may the listening throng  
Imbibe Thy truth and love;  
Here Christians join the song  
Of seraphim above:  
Till all who humbly seek Thy face  
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace. A-MEN.

153.

(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."

INTERCESSION.

J. B. Dykes.

First system of musical notation for the first tune. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/2 time, key of D major. The tempo is marked '♩ = 88'. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: *mf* An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Lord's day has be - gun;

Second system of musical notation for the first tune. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: *mf* Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the hours thy God hath blest. A - MEN.

*mf* This day may our devotion rise,  
As grateful incense to the skies;  
And heaven that sweet repose bestow,  
Which none but they who feel it know!

*p* That peaceful calm within the breast  
Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,  
*p* Which for the Church of God remains,—  
The end of cares, the end of pains.

*mf* In holy duties, let the day,  
In holy pleasures pass away;  
How sweet a sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end. **AMEN.**

Joseph Stennett, 1712.

(SECOND TUNE.)

HEBRON.

L. Mason.

First system of musical notation for the second tune. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The tempo is marked '♩ = 54'. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: *mf* An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Lord's day has be - gun;

Second system of musical notation for the second tune. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: *mf* Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the hours thy God hath blest. A - MEN.



(FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

*"There I will meet with thee; and I will commune with thee from  
above the mercy-seat."*NARRAGHMORE.  
C. J. Dickinson, 1861.

*mf* Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;

*mf* To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye; A-MEN.

*mf* Up to the hills, where Christ is gone  
To plead for all His saints,  
Presenting at His Father's Throne  
Our songs and our complaints.

*mf* But to Thy house will I resort,  
To taste Thy mercies there;  
I will frequent Thy holy court,  
And worship in Thy fear.

*p* Thou art a God before whose sight  
The wicked shall not stand;  
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,  
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

*mf* O may Thy Spirit guide my feet,  
In ways of righteousness,  
Make every path of duty straight,  
And plain before my face. AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts, 1719.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

BELGRAVE.  
R. Brown Borthwick.

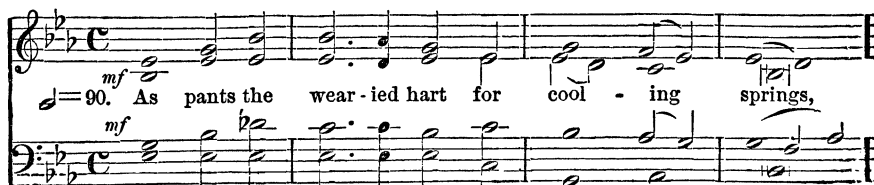
*mf* Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;

*mf* To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye. A-MEN.

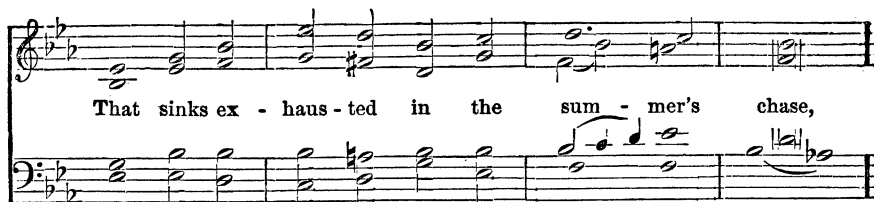
155. 10s.

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."

PAX DEL.  
J. B. Dykes.



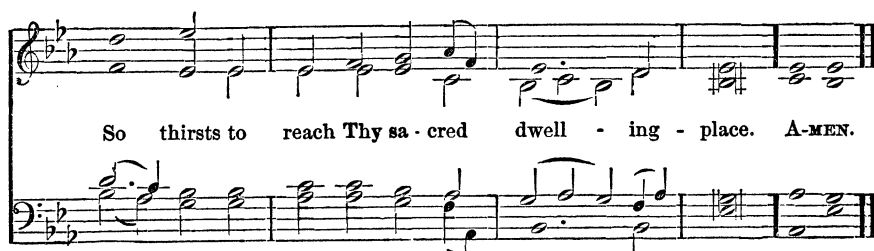
*mf* 90. As pants the wear - ied hart for cool - ing springs,



That sinks ex - haus - ted in the sum - mer's chase,



So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,



So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place. A-MEN.

*mf* Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,  
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;  
*dim* And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,  
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

*p* Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?  
*cr* Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;  
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:  
Unquestion'd be His faithfulness and love. AMEN.

*Psalms xlii.*

## 156. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

MEAR.

*"Now is Christ risen from the dead."*

*f* A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kindling ray,

Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day. A - MEN.

*p* O what a night was that which wrapt *mf* And now His conquering chariot wheels  
A heathen world in gloom! Ascend the lofty skies;  
*cr* O what a sun which broke this day Broken beneath His powerful Cross,  
Triumphant from the tomb! Death's iron sceptre lies.

*p* The powers of darkness leagued in vain *f* This day be grateful homage paid,  
To bind our Lord in death; And loud Hosannas sung;  
He shook their kingdom when He fell, Let gladness dwell in every heart,  
By His expiring breath. And praise on every tongue.

*f* Ten thousand differing voices join  
To hail this welcome morn,  
Which scatters blessings from its wings  
On nations yet unborn. AMEN.  
*Anna L. Barbauld, 1773.*

## (SECOND TUNE.)

TAIT.

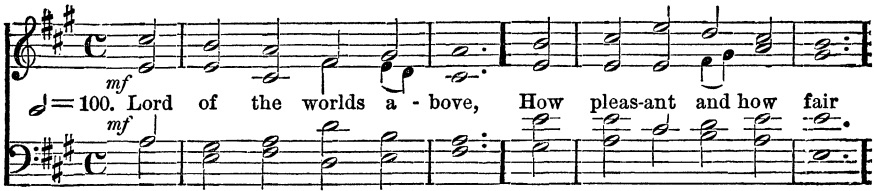
*f* A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind - ling ray,

Unseals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day, A - MEN.

157. 6s. 4s.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."

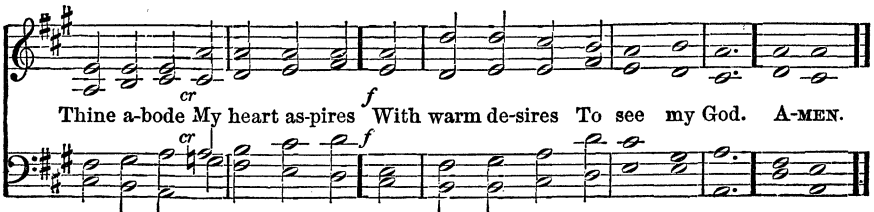
S. GODBRO.  
J. B. DYKES.



*mf* Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair



The dwellings of Thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are! To



Thine a - bode *cr* My heart aspires *f* With warm de - sires To see my God. A - MEN.

*mf* O happy souls, that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men, that pay  
Their constant service there!  
*p* They praise Thee still: | That love the way  
*cr* And happy they | To Zion's hill.

*mf* They go from strength to strength  
*dim* Through this dark vale of tears,  
*cr* Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears:  
*mf* O glorious seat; | Shall thither bring  
When God our King | Our willing feet.

*mf* God is our Sun and Shield,  
Our Light and our defence;  
With gifts His hands are fill'd,  
We draw our blessings thence:  
Thrice happy he, | Whose spirit trusts  
O God of hosts, | Alone in Thee. AMEN.

THE LORD'S DAY—PUBLIC WORSHIP.

158. L.M.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it."

WARD.  
Arr. L. Mason.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 90.$  My opening eyes with rap-ture see The dawn of Thy re-turn-ing day,

My thoughts, O God, as-cend to Thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay. A-MEN.

*mf* I yield my heart to Thee alone,  
Nor would receive another guest;  
Eternal King! erect Thy throne,  
And reign sole monarch in my breast. *mf* Then, to Thy courts when I repair,  
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,  
The wonders of Thy love declare,  
And join the strains which angels sing.

J. Hutton (?) AMEN.

159. S.M.

"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."

SWABIA.  
German.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 92.$  This is the day of light; Let there be light to-day;

O Day Spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a-way. A-MEN.

*p* This is the day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

*p* This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth to heaven draw near:  
*cr* Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;  
Come down to meet us here.

*p* This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;  
*cr* Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
*dim* The waves of strife be still.

*f* This is the first of days:  
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death! AMEN.

John Ellerton, 1868.

160. 7s. 6s. D.

ROTTERDAM.  
B. Tours.

"The Lord's Day."

*f* O Day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
*f* O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;  
 On thee, the high and low-ly, Through a-ges join'd in tune,  
*p* Sing, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, *cr* To the great God Tri-une. A-men.

*mf* On thee, at the Creation,  
 The light first had its birth;  
 On thee for our salvation  
 Christ rose from depths of earth;  
 On thee our Lord victorious  
 The Spirit sent from heaven;  
 And thus on thee most glorious  
 A triple light was given.

*p* Thou art a port protected  
 From storms that round us rise;  
 A garden intersected  
 With streams of Paradise;  
 Thou art a cooling fountain  
 In life's dry, dreary sand;  
*cr* From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
 We view our promised land.

*mf* To-day on weary nations  
 The heavenly manna falls:  
 To holy convocations  
 The silver trumpet calls;  
 Where gospel-light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams:  
 And living water flowing  
 With soul-refreshing streams.

*mf* New graces ever gaining  
 From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining  
 To spirits of the blest;  
*f* To Holy Ghost be praises,  
 To Father, and to Son;  
 The Church her voice upraises  
 To Thee, blest Three in One. **AMEN.**

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

# 161. L.M.

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."

MENDON.  
German.

*mp* 88. Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone; Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone:

*mp*

From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold communion, Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

*cr* My heart grows warm with holy fire,  
And kindles with a pure desire  
To see Thy grace, to taste Thy love,  
And feel Thine influence from above.

I'll tread the world beneath my feet,  
And all that men call rich and great.

*mf* When I can say that God is mine,  
When I can see Thy glories shine,

*mf* Send comfort down from Thy right hand,  
To cheer me in this barren land;  
And in Thy temple let me know  
The joys that from Thy presence flow.

Isaac Watts, 1709. AMEN.

# 162. L.M.

"O send out Thy light and Thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me  
unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling."

WAREHAM.  
Wm. Knapp, 1760.

*mf* 96. Let me with light and truth be bless'd; Be these my guides to lead the way,

*mf*

Till on Thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in Thy sa - cred temple pray. A - MEN.

*mf* Then will I there fresh altars raise  
To God, who is my only joy;  
And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise, *cr*  
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

*p* Why then cast down, my soul? and why  
So much oppress'd with anxious care?  
On God, thy God, for aid rely,  
Who will thy ruin'd state repair. AMEN

Psalms xliiii.

163. 7s.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."

PRUEN.  
F. A. G. Ouseley.

*mf* = 94. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to worship there; While Thy  
*mf*

glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, unloose my tongue. A - MEN.

*p* While the prayers of saints ascend,  
God of love, to mine attend;  
*cr* Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;  
*p* Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

*mf* While Thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,  
Through their voice, by faith, may I  
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

*p* While I hearken to Thy law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe,  
*cr* Till Thy Gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.

*mf* From Thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn;  
And at evening let me say,  
*dim* "I have walk'd with God to-day." AMEN.  
J. Montgomery, 1825.

164. 7s.

"He that keepeth thee will not slumber."

POSEN.  
From Gesangbuch.

*mf* = 94. Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,  
*mf*

Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep. A - MEN.

*mf* May He teach us to fulfil  
What is pleasing in His sight;  
Perfect us in all His will,  
And preserve us day and night.

*mf* To that dear Redeemer's praise,  
Who the covenant sealed with blood,  
Let our hearts and voices raise  
Loud thanksgivings to our God! AMEN

J. Newton, 1779.



*"While He blessed them, He was parted from them."*

SICILIAN MARINER'S.

*mp*

$\text{♩} = 64.$  Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with

*mp*

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Triumph

in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us, O re -

fresh us, Trav - elling through this wild - er - ness. A - MEN.

*f* Thanks we give, and adoration,  
 For the Gospel's joyful sound;  
 May the fruits of Thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound:  
 May Thy presence  
 With us evermore be found. **AMEN.**

W. Shirley, 1774.

166. L.M.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

ZEPHYR.  
W. B. Bradbury.

*mf* ♩ = 60. Al-migh-ty Fa - ther, bless the word, Which thro' Thy grace, we now have heard,

O may the precious seed take root, Spring up, and bear abundant fruit. A - MEN.

*mf* We praise Thee for the means of grace,  
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face:  
*dim* Grant, Lord that we who worship here  
May all, at last, in heaven appear. AMEN.  
J. Montgomery (?)

167. L.M.

"The Lord will bless His people with peace."

Tune "ZEPHYR," above.

*mf* Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord,  
Help us to feed upon Thy word;  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let Thy truth within us live.

*p* Though we are guilty, Thou art good;  
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;  
Give every fetter'd soul release,  
And bid us all depart in peace. AMEN.  
J. Hart, 1779.

168. 8s. 7s.

"Go in peace."

PEACE.  
From "Narrative Hymns."

*mf* ♩ = 88. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love,

With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vour, Rest upon us from a-bove! A - MEN.

*mf* Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the Lord,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth can not afford. AMEN.  
J. Newton, 1779.

169. 10s.

*"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of Peace."*ELLERS.  
E. J. Hopkins.

*mf* Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise

*cr* With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,

*p* Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

*p* Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
*mf* With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;  
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

*p* Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,  
*cr* Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
*f* From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
 For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

*p* Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
*cr* Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
*p* Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. AMEN.

J. Ellerton, 1868.

# Ember Days.

170. S.M.

"Unto every one of us is given grace, according to the measure of the gift of Christ."

STATE STREET.  
Woodman.

*p* Lord of the har - vest, hear Thy need-y ser - vants' cry;

An - swer our faith's ef - fectual prayer, And all our wants sup - ply. A-MEN

*mp* On Thee we humbly wait,  
Our wants are in Thy view;  
The harvest, Lord, is truly great,  
The labourers are few.

*cr* Thy Spirit on their spirits pour,  
And make them strong for God.

*mf* Anoint and send forth more  
Into Thy Church abroad,

*mf* O let them spread Thy Name,  
Their mission fully prove;  
Thy universal grace proclaim,  
Thine all-redeeming love. AMEN.  
*C. Wesley, 1742.*

171. S.M.

"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."

OLMUTZ.  
Arr. L. Mason.

*mf* Ye servants of the Lord, Each in your of - fice, wait,

Ob - ser-vant of His heavenly word, And watchful at His gate. A-MEN.

*mf* Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.

*cr* Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

*mf* Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,  
*p* And while we speak He's near;

*mf* O happy servant he  
In such a posture found;  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honour crown'd. AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

*The Hymns for Ember Days are also suitable for meetings of the Clergy.*

# Rogation Days.

MONDAY.

172. C.M.

DEDHAM.  
Arr. L. Mason.

*"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."*

*mf* Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead, And Thou hast sworn to hear;  
*mf* Thine is the har-vest, Thine the seed, The fresh and fading year. A-MEN.

*mf* Grant us, with precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
A place in Thy new heavens and earth,  
Where richer harvests grow. AMEN  
*John Keble, 1856.*

173. C.M.

TUESDAY.

BELMONT.  
Samuel Webbe ?

*"Spare Thy people, O Lord."*

*p* Lord, spare and save our sin - ful race From death in di - rest form;  
*p* From pes - ti-lence that flies a - pace, From earthquake, fire, and storm. A-MEN.

*p* Let every land bemoan its sin,  
That wars and crimes may cease;  
And may Thy pardoning grace bring in  
Sweet times of health and peace. AMEN.  
*Anonymous.*

174. C.M.

WEDNESDAY.

Tune "BELMONT," above.

*p* Great is our guilt, our fears are great; *p* Kind Intercessor! to Thy love  
But naught shall prompt despair, This blest resource we owe:  
While open is the mercy-seat Thy merits plead for us above,  
To penitence and prayer. While we implore below. AMEN.  
*Anne Steele.*

# Other Holy Days.

175. 7s. 6s. D.

"Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."

PARADISE.  
F. Weber.

*f* From all Thy Saints in war - fare, For all Thy Saints at rest, }  
To Thee, O bless-ed Je - sus, All prais - es be address'd; }

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might conquerors be;

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A-MEN.

(Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.)

## SAINT ANDREW.

*f* Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to *mf* welcome Thee,  
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.  
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,  
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

## SAINT THOMAS.

*f* All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short- *p* lived doubtings prove  
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.  
On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,  
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

## SAINT STEPHEN.

*mf* Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw *f* Thee ready stand  
*dim* To aid in midst of torments, to plead at God's right hand;  
Share we with him, if summon'd by death our Lord to own,  
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr crown.

## SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;  
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy God-head bore;  
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us reveal'd.  
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be seal'd.

## THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

Praise for Thine Infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love  
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.  
O Rachel! cease thy weeping, they rest from pains and cares,  
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

## THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL.

Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,  
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.  
Thee, Lord, for his Conversion, we glorify to-day;  
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

## OTHER HOLY DAYS.

### SAINT MATTHIAS.

*mf* Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the *p*  
wondrous choice ;  
For one in place of Judas the faithful now  
rejoice.  
Thy Church from false Apostles for ever-  
more defend,  
And by Thy parting promise be with her to  
the end.

### SAINT MARK.

*f* For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak *f*  
by grace made strong,  
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our  
triumph song.  
May we in all our weakness find strength  
from Thee supplied,  
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the  
Vine, abide.

### SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES.

*f* All praise for Thine Apostle, bless'd guide *f*  
to Greek and Jew,  
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us  
Thy brethren true,  
And grant the grace to know Thee, the  
Way, the Truth, the Life;  
To wrestle with temptations till victors in  
the strife.

### SAINT BARNABAS.

*mf* The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law *f*  
of love,  
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches  
from above.  
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts  
of grace descend,  
That Thy true consolations may through  
the world extend.

### SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

*f* We praise Thee for the Baptist, Forerunner *f*  
of the Word,  
Our true Elias, making a highway for the  
Lord.  
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy  
dawning ray.  
Make us the rather blessed, who love Thy  
glorious day.

### SAINT PETER.

*f* Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and *f*  
the bold;  
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged  
to keep Thy fold.  
Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard  
their flocks from ill,  
And grant them dauntless courage, with  
humble, earnest will.

### SAINT JAMES.

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who,  
slain by Herod's sword,  
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling  
thus Thy word.  
Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy  
veil'd decree,  
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought  
nearer Thee.

### SAINT BARTHOLOMEW.

All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful,  
pure and true.  
Whom underneath the fig tree Thine eye  
all-seeing knew.  
Like him may we be guileless, true Israel-  
ites indeed,  
That Thy abiding Presence our longing souls  
may feed.

### SAINT MATTHEW.

Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy  
human life declared,  
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of  
suffering shared.  
From all unrighteous mammon O give us  
hearts set free,  
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and  
follow Thee.

### SAINT LUKE.

For that "Beloved Physician," all praise,  
whose Gospel shows  
The Healer of the Nations, the Sharer of  
our woes.  
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised  
hearts deign to pour,  
And with true Balm of Gilead anoint us  
evermore.

### SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE.

Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who seal'd  
their faith to-day :  
One love, one zeal impell'd them to tread  
the sacred way.  
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of  
Christ maintain,  
And bound in love as brethren, at length  
Thy rest attain.

### GENERAL ENDING.

Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the  
sacred throng,  
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise  
the ceaseless song :  
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we  
Thee adore,  
And, walking in their footsteps, would  
serve Thee more and more.

*ff* 20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,  
And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in One ;  
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the Throne,  
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone. AMEN.

*Earl Nelson, 1867.*

176.

(FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

LAMBETH.

*"The armies in heaven followed Him."*

*f* The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;

His blood red ban-ner streams a-far, Who fol-lows in His train? A - MEN.

*mf* Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
*f* Triumphant over pain;  
*p* Who patient, bears his cross below,  
*f* He follows in His train.

*mf* The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave;  
*cr* Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And call'd on Him to save.

*dim* Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain,

*mf* He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
*f* Who follows in his train?

*f* A glorious band, the chosen few,  
 On whom the Spirit came:

Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
 And mock'd the cross and flame. [knew,

*mf* They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
 The lion's gory mane;  
*p* They bow'd their necks the death to feel:  
*f* Who follows in their train?

*f* A noble army—men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid;  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light array'd.

*mf* They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil and pain:  
*p* O God to us may grace be given  
 To follow in their train. AMEN.

*Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. ANN.  
Denby, 1686.

*f* The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;

His blood red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in His train? A-MEN.



*f* 96. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain:  
His blood-red ban-ner streams a - far! Who fol-lows in His train?  
*mf* Who best can drink His cup of woe, *f* Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain,  
*p* Who pa-tient bears His cross be - low, *f* He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN.

*mf* The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
*cr* And called on Him to save.

*dim* Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,

*mf* He prayed for them that did the wrong: *p*  
*f* Who follows in his train?

*f* A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
And mocked the cross and flame. *mf* [knew,  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:  
*f* Who follows in their train?

*f* A noble army—men and boys  
The matron and the maid;  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd.  
*mf* They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil and pain:  
*p* O God to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. AMEN.

OTHER HOLY DAYS.

177. C.M.D.

S. BARTHOLOMEW.  
Giornivichi.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

*f* = 92. How bright these glorious spir - its shine! *mf* Whence all their white ar - ray? *f* *mf*

How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?

*p* Lo, these are they, from sufferings great, Who came to realms of light; *p*

*cr* And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright. A-MEN. *cr*

*f* Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.  
His presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every mouth to sing;  
By day, by night, the sacred courts  
With glad hosannas ring.

*mf* The Lamb, which reigns upon the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside;  
*p* Feed them with nourishment divine,  
*cr* And all their footsteps guide.  
*p* 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock.  
Where living streams appear;  
*cr* And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709; W. E. Cameron, 1770.

# The Innocents' Day.

178. L.M.

"These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

ALSTONE.  
C. E. Willing.

mp O Lord, the Ho - ly In - no - cents, Laid down for Thee their in - fant life,

And martyrs brave and patient saints Have stood for Thee in fire and strife. A - MEN.

mp	We wear the cross they wore of old, Our lips have learned like vows to make; We need not die; we cannot fight; What may we do for Jesus' sake?	mp	Then we may stay the angry blow, Then we may check the hasty word, Give gentle answers back again, And fight a battle for our Lord.
mp	O day by day each Christian child Has much to do, without, within; A death to die for Jesus' sake, A weary war to wage with sin.	cr	With smiles of peace and looks of love, Light in our dwellings we may make, Bid kind good-humour brighten there, And do all still for Jesus' sake.
mp	When deep within our swelling hearts, The thoughts of pride and anger rise, When bitter words are on our tongues, And tears of passion in our eyes;	mf	There's not a child so weak and small But has his little cross to take, His little work of love and praise, That he may do for Jesus' sake. AMEN.

C. F. Alexander.

179. S.M.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

LISEON.  
D. Read.

mp Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, Who, from this world of sin,

By cru - el He - rod's ruthless sword Those precious ones didst win. A - MEN.

mp	Glory to Thee for all The ransom'd infant band Who since that hour have heard Thy call, And reach'd the quiet land.	mf	O that, as free from deeds of sin, We shrank not from Thy sight. Lord, help us every hour Thy cleansing grace to claim; In life to glorify Thy power, In death to praise Thy Name. AMEN.
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Emma Tolce, 1853.

# Presentation of Christ.

**180.** S.M.

*"The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former."*

**THATCHER.**  
*Handel.*

*mp* = 88. Be - hold a hum - ble train The courts of God draw near;  
*mp*

*cr*  
A Vir - gin Moth - er and her babe Be - fore the Lord ap - pear. A - MEN.  
*cr*

*mf* O wondrous, blessed sight!  
To faithful eyes made known,  
*p* That lowly Babe—the mighty God,  
The Prince of Peace, they own.

*mf* And now this temple shines  
With glory far more bright  
Than e'er the former temple saw,  
E'en at its greatest height.

*mf* The cloud indeed was there,  
The symbol of the Lord;  
But here the Lord Himself appears,  
The true, Incarnate Word.

*f* Blest Saviour, come once more  
With power and grace divine;  
Our hearts Thy living temples make,  
Wholly and ever Thine. AMEN.

*Anonymous.*

# Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

**181.** S.M.

*"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."*

**S. GEORGE.**  
*H. J. Gawtlett.*

*f* = 100. Praise we the Lord this day, This day so long fore - told,  
*f*

Whose promise shone with cheering ray, On wait - ing saints of old. A-MEN.

*mf* The Prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read;  
A Virgin, born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.

*mf* Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore:  
*p* Like her, whom heaven's majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.

*p* Meekly she bowed her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
*mf* Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favoured of the Lord.

*f* Blessed shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,  
Thro' whom that wondrous mercy came,  
The Incarnate Saviour's birth. AMEN.

*Anonymous.*

# S. Michael and all Angels.

182.\* 7s.

"O praise the Lord all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure."

LUBECK.  
German.

*mf* Seraphim His praises sing,  
Cherubim on fourfold wing,  
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,  
Ranks of Might that never cowers.

*mf* Angel hosts His word fulfil,  
Ruling nature by His will;  
Round His throne Archangels pour  
Songs of praise for evermore.

*mf* Yet on man they joy to wait,  
All that bright celestial state,  
For true Man their Lord they see,  
Christ, the Incarnate Deity.

*dim* On the Throne our Lord who died  
*cr* Sits in Manhood glorified,  
*p* Where His people faint below  
*cr* Angels count it joy to go. AMEN.

R. M. Benson, 1861.

## The Communion of Saints.

183. C.M.

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

MARTYRDOM.  
Hugh Wilson.

*mf* Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,  
Strive in the Christian race;  
And, freed from every weight of sin,  
Their holy footsteps trace.

*p* Behold a Witness nobler still,  
Who trod affliction's path—

*c* Jesus, the Author, Finisher,  
Rewarder of our faith:

*p* He, for the joy before Him set,  
And moved by pitying love,  
Endured the Cross, despised the shame,  
*cr* And now He reigns above.

*mf* Thither, forgetting things behind,  
Press we, to God's right hand;  
There, with the Saviour and His saints,  
Triumphantly to stand. AMEN.

J. Layan.

\* This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

184. C.M.

"He hath prepared for them a city."

MANOAH.  
Rossini.

*mf* Not to the ter-rors of the Lord, The temp-est, fire, and smoke;

*mf* Not to the thunder of that word Which God on Si-nai spoke; A - MEN.

*mf* But we are come to Sion's hill,  
The city of our God;  
Where milder words declare His will  
And spread His love abroad.

*mf* Behold the bless'd assembly there  
Whose names are writ in heaven;  
*dim* Hear God, the judge of all, declare  
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven.

*f* Behold th' innumerable host  
Of angels clothed in light:  
Behold the spirits of the just,  
Whose faith is changed to sight.

*mf* Angels, and living saints and dead,  
But one communion make:  
All join in Christ, their living Head,  
And of His love partake. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

185. C.M.

"Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity."

BALERMA.  
Old Tune.

*mf* How vast must their ad - van-tage be, How great their pleas-ure prove,

*mf* Who live like brethren, and consent, In of - fi - ces of love! A - MEN.

*mf* True love is like the precious oil,  
Which, poured on Aaron's head,  
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes  
Its costly fragrance shed.

Or like the early drops that fall  
On Sion's favour'd hill.

*mf* 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does  
On Hermon's top distil;

*mf* For Sion is the chosen seat  
Where the Almighty King  
The promised blessing has ordain'd,  
And life's eternal spring. AMEN.

Psalm cxxxiii.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

186.

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

CLOISTERS.

*"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world."*

J. Barnby.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 100.$  For the A - pos - tles' glo - rious com - pa - ny, Who, bear - ing

forth the Cross o'er land and sea, Shook all the might - y

world, we sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

*mf* For the Evangelists, by whose blest word,  
Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord  
Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored.  
*f* Alleluia.

*p* For Martyrs, who with rapture-kindled eye,  
Saw the bright crown descending from the sky,  
And died to grasp it, (cr) Thee we glorify.  
*f* Alleluia. AMEN.

Bishop W. W. How, 1867.

(SECOND TUNE.)

This tune may also be used for Hymn 187.

TROYTE, No. 2.

A. H. D. Troyte.

A - MEN.

*"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*SARUM.  
J. Barnby.

*f* = 56. For all the Saints, who from their labours rest, Who Thee by

faith be-fore the world con-fess'd, Thy Name, O Je-sus,

be for-ev-er bless'd, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, A-MEN.

*f* Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.  
Alleluia.

*f* O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
Alleluia.

*mf* O blest Communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
*cr* Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
*f* Alleluia.

*p* And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
*cr* And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
*f* Alleluia.

*mf* The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;  
*p* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.  
*f* Alleluia.

*f* But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia.

*ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Alleluia. AMEN.



THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

188. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

ABRIDGE.  
Isaac Smith, 1770.

*mf* ♩ = 100. Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have obtained the prize,

And on the ea - gle wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise. A - MEN.

*mf* Let all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone:  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.

*p* One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of His host have cross'd the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

*mf* One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath;  
*dim* Though now divided by the stream,  
*p* The narrow stream of death.

*pp* Ten thousand to their endless home,  
This solemn moment fly;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And we expect to die.

*cr* Then, Lord of Hosts, be Thou our Guide,  
And we, at Thy command,  
*mf* Through waves that part on either side,  
Shall reach Thy Blessed Land. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1759.

(SECOND TUNE.)

BEATITUDE.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* ♩ = 100 Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have obtained the prize,

And on the ea - gle wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise. A - MEN.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

189. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s.D.

SANCTUARY.  
J. B. Dykes.

"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."

$\text{♩} = 92$ . Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chanting o'er the crys - tal sea,

*p* Al - le - lu - ia, *f* Al - le - lu - ia, *ff* Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;

*p* Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,

*f* Clothed in white appar - el, holding Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A-MEN.

*mf* Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,  
Who prepared the way of Christ,  
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,  
Martyr and Evangelist,

*p* Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,  
*cr* Widows who have watched to prayer,  
*f* Joined in holy concert, singing  
To the Lord of all, are there.

*f unis.* Marching with Thy cross their banner,  
They have triumph'd, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their Saviour and their King;  
*har* Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd;  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;  
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal  
They were born and glorified.

*p* They have come from tribulation,  
And have wash'd their robes in blood,  
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;  
*cr* Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
*p* Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented, *har*  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword, *cr*  
*cr* They have conquer'd death and Satan *f*  
*f* By the might of Christ the Lord.

*ff unis* Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite:  
Love and peace they taste for ever,  
And all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision  
Of the Blessed Trinity. AMEN.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

# THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

**189.** (SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s.D.

*"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."*

**MOULTRIE.**  
Gerard Cobb.

*f* Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant-ing o'er the crys - tal sea,  
*f* Al - le - lu - ia, *f* Al - le - lu - ia, *ff* Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;  
*p* Mul - ti - tude, which none can num-ber, *cr* Like the stars in glo - ry stands,  
*f* Cloth-ed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A-MEN.

*mf* Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,  
 Who prepared the way of Christ,  
 King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,  
 Martyr and Evangelist,  
*p* Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,  
*cr* Widows who have watched to prayer,  
*f* Joined in holy concert, singing  
 To the Lord of all, are there.

*f unis* Marching with Thy cross their banner  
 They have triumph'd, following  
 Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
 Thee, their Saviour and their King;  
*har* Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd  
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;  
 And by death (*cr*) to life immortal  
 They were born and glorified.

*p* They have come from tribulation,  
 And have wash'd their robes in blood,  
 Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;  
*cr* Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
*p* Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,  
*har* Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
*cr* They have conquer'd death and Satan  
*f* By the might of Christ the Lord.

*ff unis* Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
 Now they walk in golden light,  
 Now they drink, as from a river,  
 Holy bliss and infinite:  
*har* Love and peace they taste for ever,  
*cr* And all truth and knowledge see  
*f* In the beatific vision  
 Of the Blessed Trinity. AMEN.

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

*The following Hymns are suitable.*

**315.** Blest be the tie that binds.

**494.** Who are these in bright array?

## The Church.

*"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."*AUSTRIA.  
Haydn.

*mf* = 88. *mf* Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;

He, whose word can-not be brok-en, Form'd thee for His own a-bode;

On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

*f* With sal-va-tion's walls surround-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

*mf* See, the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove;  
*f* Who can faint, while such a river  
 Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?  
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,  
 Never fails from age to age.

*mf* Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear,  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is near.  
 Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
 Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!  
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
 Makes them kings and priests to God.

John Newton, 1779.

# 191. S.M.

## THE CHURCH.

"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee."

S. THOMAS.  
W. Tansur, 1768.

*f* = 76. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,  
The Church our blest Re - deem-er saved With His own precious blood. A-MEN.

*f* I love Thy Church, O God;  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.  
*mp* For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.  
*mf* Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,

*mf* Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.  
*mf* Jesus, Thou Friend divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.  
*f* Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Sion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven. AMEN.  
*Timothy Dwight, 1809.*

# 192. L.M.

"Awake; awake; put on thy strength, O Sion."

TRURO.  
Dr. Burney, 1814.

*mf* = 70. Tri-umphant Si-on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead :  
Though humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with Thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.

*mf* Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy excellence be known:  
Deck'd in the robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.  
*mp* No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread,

*f* No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.  
God from on high has heard thy prayer,  
His hand thy ruins shall repair:  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace. AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

"Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God."

FOUNTAINS ABBEY.  
From "Orator, Hymns."

*mf* 94. God's tem - ple crowns the ho - ly mount, The Lord there con - de -

*mf* scends to dwell: His Si - on's gates, in His ac - count, Our Is - rael's

*cr* fair - est tents ex - cel: Yea, glo - rious things of thee we

sing, O ci - ty of th'Al - mighty - y King! A - MEN.

*mf* Of honour'd Sion we aver,  
Illustrious throngs from her proceed;  
The Almighty shall establish her,  
And shall enrol her holy seed:  
Yea, for His people He shall count  
The children of His favour'd mount.

*mf* He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd  
Who celebrate His matchless praise;  
Who, here in Alleluia's skill'd,  
In heaven their harps and hymns shall raise:  
O Sion, seat of Israel's King,  
Be mine to drink thy living spring. AMEN.

*Psalm lxxxvii.*

THE CHURCH.

194. Six 8s.

"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

NEWCOURS.  
H. Bond.

*p* 106. God is our re - fuge in dis - tress, A pres - ent help when

dan - gers press; *cr* In Him, un - daun - ted, *mf* we'll con - fide; *mf* Though

earth were from her cen - tre tost, And mountains in the

o - cean lost, Torn piece-meal by the roar - ing tide. A - MEN.

*p* A gentler stream with gladness still  
*cr* The city of our Lord shall fill,  
 The royal seat of God most high:  
 God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers  
 Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,  
 While His Almighty aid is nigh.

*mf* Submit to God's Almighty sway,  
 For Him the heathen shall obey,  
 And earth her sovereign Lord confess:  
 The God of hosts conducts our arms,  
 Our tower of refuge in alarms,  
 As to our fathers in distress. AMEN.  
 Psalm xli.

THE CHURCH.

195. S.M.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."

S. THOMAS.  
W. Tansur, 1768.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 76$ . Like No-ah's wea-ry dove, That soar'd the earth a-round,

*mf*

But not a rest-ing-place a-bove The cheerless wa-ters found; A-MEN.

*p* O cease, my wandering soul,  
On restless wing to roam;  
All the wide world, to either pole,  
Has not for thee a home.

*mf* There, safe thou shalt abide,  
There, sweet shall be thy rest,  
And every longing satisfied,  
With full salvation blest.

*cr* Behold the Ark of God,  
Behold the open door;  
Hasten to gain that dear abode,  
And rove, my soul, no more.

*dim* And, when the waves of ire  
Again the earth shall fill,  
*cr* The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,  
Then rest on Sion's hill. AMEN.

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1823.

196. C.M.

"The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth."

NOTTINGHAM.  
J. Clarke.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 88$ . The Lord, the on-ly God, is great, And great-ly to be praised In

*mf*

Si-on, on whose hap-py mount His sa-cred throne is raised. A-MEN.

*mf* In Sion we have seen perform'd  
A work that was foretold,  
In pledge that God, for times to come,  
His city will uphold.

Count all her towers, and see if there  
You find one stone displaced.

*f* Let Sion's mount with joy resound;  
Her daughters all be taught  
In songs His judgments to extol,  
Who this deliverance wrought.

*mf* Her forts and palaces survey,  
Observe their order well,  
That to the ages yet to come  
His wonders you may tell.

*mf* Compass her walls in solemn pomp,  
Your eyes quite round her cast;

*f* This God is ours, and will be ours,  
Whilst we in Him confide;  
Who, as He has preserved us now,  
Till death will be our Guide. AMEN.

Psalm xlviii.



# THE CHURCH.

197. (FIRST TUNE.) 6s. 8s.

"That they all may be one."

S. MILDRED.  
C. Steggall.

mf 94. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord, be - low, a - bove,

One faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword—Love;

From different temples though it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies. A - MEN.

p Our Sacrifice is one,  
One Priest before the Throne,  
The slain (or) the risen Son,  
Redeemer, Lord alone! [spring,  
p And sighs from contrite hearts that  
Our chief, our choicest offering.

mf Head of Thy Church beneath,  
The catholic, the true,  
On all her members breathe,  
Her broken frame renew!  
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,  
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson, 1842. AMEN.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ZEBULON.  
L. Mason.

mf 94. { One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord, be - low, a - bove, }  
{ One faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword—Love; }

From different temples though it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies. A - MEN.

"Christ is the Head of the Church."

CAPUT.  
W. B. Gilbert.

*mf* = 104. Head of the hosts in glo - ry! We joy - ful - ly a - dore Thee, Thy

*mf* Church be - low, Blending with those on high—Where through the azure sky

Thy Saints in ec - sta - sy For ev - er glow! A - MEN.

*f* Angels! archangels! glorious  
Guards of the Church victorious!  
Worship the Lamb!  
Crown Him with crowns of light,  
One of the Three by right—  
Love, majesty and might—  
The great I AM!

*f* Saints! in fair circles, casting  
Rich trophies everlasting  
At Jesus' feet,  
*dim* Amidst our rude alarms,  
We stretch forth suppliant arms,  
That we, too, safe from harms,  
In heaven may meet!

*p* Martyrs! whose mystic legions  
*cr* March o'er yon heavenly regions  
In triumph round:  
*f* Wave high your banners, wave!  
Your God, our Saviour, clave  
*dim* For death itself a grave,  
In hell profound!

*mf* Saviour! in glory beaming,  
With radiance brightly streaming,  
Enthroned in power,  
Grant, by Thy awful Name,  
That we through flood and flame  
The Gospel may proclaim,  
Till life's last hour. **AMEN.**  
*Matthew Bridges, 1848.*

# THE CHURCH.

199. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 6s.

"Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem."

HABAKKUK.  
Edward Hodges

*mf* With joy shall I be - hold the day That calls my

will - ing soul a - way, To dwell a - mong the blest; For

lo! my great Re - deem - er's power Un - folds the ev - er -

last - ing door, And points me to His Rest. A - MEN.

*p* Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes  
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;  
Their glory I survey;  
I view her mansions that contain  
The angel host, a beauteous train,  
And shine with cloudless day.

*cr* Thither, from earth's remotest end,  
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,  
Borne on immortal wing;  
*mf* There, crown'd with everlasting joy,  
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,  
Before th' Almighty King.

*f* Mother of cities! o'er thy head  
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,  
For evermore shall dwell:  
Let me, blest seat! my name behold  
Among thy citizens enroll'd,  
And bid the world farewell. **AMEN.**

James Merrick, 1763.

THE CHURCH.

199. (SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 6s.

"Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem."

MERIBAH.  
L. Mason.

*mf*  
♩ = 58. With joy shall I be-hold the day That calls my willing soul a - way,

To dwell a-mong the blest; For lo! my great Redeem-er's power

Un-folds the ev-er last-ing door, And points me to His Rest. A - MEN.

*p* Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes  
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;  
Their glory I survey;  
I view her mansions that contain  
The angel host, a beauteous train,  
And shine with cloudless day.

*cr* Thither, from earth's remotest end,  
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,  
Borne on immortal wing;

*mf* There, crown'd with everlasting joy,  
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,  
Before th' Almighty King.

*f* Mother of cities! o'er thy head  
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,  
For evermore shall dwell:  
Let me, blest seat! my name behold  
Among thy citizens enroll'd,  
And bid the world farewell. AMEN.

James Merrick, 1763.

# THE CHURCH

200. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s. D.

MAIDSTONE.  
W. B. Gilbert.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

*mf* = 100. Pleasant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
*mf* Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.  
*p* O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,  
*cr* For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace! A - MEN.

*mf* Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O Most High!  
*p* Happier souls, that find a rest,  
In a Heavenly Father's breast!  
Like the wandering dove, that found  
No repose on earth around,  
*cr* They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

*mf* Happy souls! their praises flow,  
*p* Ever in this vale of woe;  
*cr* Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;  
*f* On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length;  
*p* At Thy feet adoring fall,  
*mf* Who hast led them safe through all.

*p* Lord, be mine this prize to win;  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place;  
*mf* Sun and shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart;  
*f* Grace and glory flow from Thee,  
*dim* Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

THE CHURCH.

200. (SECOND TUNE.) 7s. D.

S. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.  
G. J. Elvey.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

*mf* Pleasant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;

*p* Pleasant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.

*cr* O, my spir - it longs and fairs For the converse of Thy saints,

For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace! A-MEN.

*mf* Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy altars, O Most High!  
*p* Happier souls, that find a rest,  
In a Heavenly Father's breast!  
Like the wandering dove, that found  
No repose on earth around,  
*cr* They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

*mf* Happy souls! their praises flow,  
*p* Ever in this vale of woe;  
*cr* Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;  
*f* On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length;  
*p* At Thy feet adoring fall,  
*mf* Who hast led them safe through all.

*p* Lord, be mine this prize to win;  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place;  
*mf* Sun and shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart;  
*f* Grace and glory flow from Thee,  
*dim* Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

# THE CHURCH.

**201.** Six 8s.

"Under the shadow of Thy wings shall be my refuge."

SUREY.  
Henry Carey, 1730.

*mf*

88. Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to Thine

*mf*

al - tar's shade we fly; Forth from the world, its hope and fear,

*dim.* *p*

Sav - iour, we seek Thy shel - ter here: Wea - ry and weak, Thy

*dim.* *p*

grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests a - way. A - MEN.

*p* Long have we roamed in want and pain,  
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;  
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,  
Long have our souls been tempest-tost;  
*pp* Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;  
Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests away. **AMEN.**  
Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

# THE CHURCH.

202. 7s. 6s.D.

"Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner-stone."

AURELIA.  
Dr. S. S. Wesley.

*mf*  
♩ = 96. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;

*mf*

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;

*p* With His own blood He bought her, *pp* And for her life He died. A-MEN.  
*p* *pp*

*mf* Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One Holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

*p* Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppress,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distrest;  
*cr* Yet Saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
*mf* And soon the night of weeping  
*cr* Shall be the morn of song.

*mf* 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
*p* Of peace for evermore;  
*cr* Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
*f* And the great Church victorious  
*dim* Shall be the Church at rest.

*mf* Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
*f* O happy ones and holy!  
*p* Lord, give us grace that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
*cr* On high may dwell with Thee. AMEN.  
S. J. Stone, 1866.



# The Holy Communion.

203. C.M.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

REDFORD.  
W. Wheall, 1699

*mf* 88. Thou, God, all glo - ry, hon - our, power Art wor - thy to re - ceive;

Since all things by Thy pow'r were made, And by Thy boun - ty live. A-MEN.

*mf* And worthy is the Lamb all power,  
Honour, and wealth to gain,  
Glory and strength; who for our sins  
A Sacrifice was slain.

From every nation, every coast,  
By Thy most precious blood.

*p* All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd  
And ransom'd us to God,

*mf* Blessing and honour, glory, power,  
By all in earth and heaven,  
To Him that sits upon the Throne,  
And to the Lamb, be given. AMEN.

John Patrick, 1692.

204. L.M.

"Jesus Christ, who gave Himself for our sins."

HEBRON.  
L. Mason, 1830.

*mf* 54. To Je-sus, our ex - alt-ed Lord, That Name in heaven and earth a - dored,

Fain would our hearts and voices raise A cheerful song of sacred praise. A - MEN.

*mf* But all the notes which mortals know  
Are weak, and languishing, and low;  
Far, far above our humble songs,  
The theme demands immortal tongues.

*cr* O let our warm affections move  
In glad returns of grateful love.

*p* Yet whilst around His board we meet,  
And worship at His sacred feet,

*mf* Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,  
But long to know and love Thee more;  
And, whilst we take the bread and wine,  
Desire to feed on joys divine. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

205. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

ROCKINGHAM.  
W. Miller.

*p* My God, and is Thy ta-ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?

*cr* Thith-er be all Thy children led, And let them Thy sweet mercies know. A - MEN.

*mf* Hail sacred feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood:  
*cr* Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

*mf* O let Thy table honour'd be,  
And furnish'd well with joyful guests:  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its holy pledges tastes.

*mf* Why are its bounties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts display'd?  
Was not for you the victim slain?  
Are you forbid the children's bread?

*mf* Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,  
In countless numbers let them come,  
And gather from their Father's board  
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

*mf* Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest,  
Till through the world Thy truth has run;  
Till with this bread all men be blest,  
Who see the light or feel the sun. AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

FEDERAL STREET.  
H. K. Oliver.

*p* My God, and is Thy ta-ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?

Thith-er be all Thy children led, And let them Thy sweet mercies know. A-MEN.

# THE HOLY COMMUNION.

206. C.M.

"We will go into His tabernacles; we will worship at His footstool."

DUNDEE.  
Scotch Psalter.

*p* And are we now brought near to God, Who once at distance stood?

And, to ef - fect this glo - rious change, Did Je - sus shed His blood? A-MEN.

*mf* O for a song of ardent praise,  
To bear our souls above!  
What should allay our lively hope,  
Or damp our flaming love?

O may that love which spread this board,  
Inspire us while we sing:

*mf* Then let us join the heavenly choirs,  
To praise our heavenly King:

*f* "Glory to God in highest strains,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good-will from heaven to men is come,  
And let it never cease." AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

207. P.M.

"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN.  
J. S. B. Hodges.

*mf* Bread of the world, in mer - cy brok - en, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,

*mf* By whom the words of life were spoken, *p* And in whose death our sins are dead; A-MEN.

*p* Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
And be Thy feast to us the token  
That by Thy grace our souls are fed, AMEN.  
*Bishop R. Heber, 1827.*

208. C.M.

BRISTOL.

Edward Hodges.

"To Him be glory and dominion."

$\text{♩} = 90.$  Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an-gels round the throne,  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A - MEN.

*f* "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, *f* Let all that dwell above the sky,  
"To be exalted thus:" And air, and earth, and seas,  
*p* "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
For He was slain for us. And speak Thine endless praise!

*mf* Jesus is worthy to receive Honour and power divine:  
*cr* And blessings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for ever Thine.  
*f* The whole creation join in one, To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

209. Six 7s.

ROSEFIELD.

Dr. Malan, 1830.

"Whoso eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood hath eternal life."

$\text{♩} = 76.$  *mf* Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed, For Thy Flesh is meat in-deed; }  
*mf* Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv-ing bread; }  
Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him who died. A - MEN.

*mf* Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies This blest cup of sacrifice;  
*p* Lord, Thy wounds our healing give, To Thy Cross we look and live:  
*cr* Jesus, may we ever be Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. AMEN.

Josiah Conder, 1824.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

210. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"I am that Bread of Life."

S. AGNES.  
J. B. Dykes.

First system of musical notation for the first tune. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/2 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The tempo is marked 'mf'.

*mf* 88. Shepherd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock,

Second system of musical notation for the first tune. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system. The tempo is marked 'mf'.

With man - na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock. A - MEN.

*p* Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,  
As Thou when here below,  
Our souls the joys celestial seek  
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

*mf* Be known to us in breaking bread,  
But do not then depart;  
*dim* Saviour, abide with us, and spread  
Thy table in our heart.

*mf* We would not live by bread alone,  
But by that word of grace,  
In strength of which we travel on  
To our abiding place.

*p* Lord, sup with us in love divine;  
Thy Body and Thy Blood,  
*cr* That living bread, that heavenly wine,  
Be our immortal food. AMEN.  
*Moravian.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

HOWELL.

First system of musical notation for the second tune. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of D minor. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The tempo is marked 'mf'.

*mf* 88. Shepherd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock,

Second system of musical notation for the second tune. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system. The tempo is marked 'mf'.

With man - na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock. A - MEN.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

211. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"This do in remembrance of Me."

FAITH.  
J. B. Dyke.

*p* Ac - cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A-MEN.

*p* Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be;

*cr* Thy sacramental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee.

*p* Can I Gethsemane forget,  
Or there Thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember Thee?

*pp* When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,

*cr* O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee.

*mf* Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me;  
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee.

*p* And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,

*cr* When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
*dim* Jesus, remember me. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1825.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ARMON.  
L. Mason.

*p* Ac - cord-ing to Thy gracious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A-MEN.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Office :

80. Behold the Lamb of God.  
396. For ever here my rest shall be.  
74. Glory be to Jesus.  
521. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.  
393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.

455. Jesus, the very thought of Thee.  
392. Just as I am, without one plea.  
464. The King of love my Shepherd is.  
461. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower.  
459. Thou, whom my soul admires above.

# Holy Baptism.

BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

212. S.M.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."

AYNHOE.  
Dr. Nares.

*mf* The gen - tle Sav - iour calls Our chil - dren to His breast; He

folds them in His gra - cious arms, Him - self declares them blest. A - MEN.

*mf* "Let them approach," He cries,  
"Nor scorn their humble claim;  
The heirs of heaven are such as these,  
For such as these I came."

*mf* Gladly we bring them, Lord,  
Devoting them to Thee,  
Implying that, as we are Thine,  
Thine may our offspring be. AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

213. 8s. 7s.

"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them."

BROCKLESBURY.  
Claribel.

*mf* Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shepherd's kind - est care,

All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share; A - MEN.

*mf* Now these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, Thy word believing,  
Only there secure from harm.

Let Thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep them all life's dangerous way:

*mf* Never from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;

*mf* Then, within, Thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place;  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.  
*W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826.*

HOLY BAPTISM.

214. C.M.

S. STEPHEN.  
W. Jones, 1789.

"That he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier."

*mf* In to - ken that thou shalt not fear Christ cru - ci - fied to own,

We print the cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone. A-MEN.

*mf* In token that thou shalt not blush  
To glory in His Name,  
We blazon here upon thy front  
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

Endure the cross, despise the shame,  
*cr* And sit thee down on high;

*mf* In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path He travell'd by,

*mf* Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for His own;  
And may the brow that wears His cross  
*cr* Hereafter share His crown. AMEN.  
Dean H. A'ford, 1832.

215. C.M.

BAPTISM OF A YOUNG PERSON.

ARLINGTON.  
Dr. Arne.

"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

*mf* O, in the morn of life, when youth With vi - tal ar - dour glows,

And shines in all the fair - est charms That beauty can dis - close; A-MEN.

*mf* Deep in thy soul, before its powers  
Are yet by vice enslaved,  
Be thy Creator's glorious Name  
And character engraved:

*p* Ere yet thy heart the woes of age,  
With vain regret, deplore,  
And sadly muse on former joys,  
That now return no more.

*mp* Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud  
The sunshine of thy days;  
And cares and toils, in endless round,  
Encompass all thy ways;

*mf* True wisdom, early sought and gain'd,  
In age will give thee rest:  
O then improve the morn of life,  
To make its evening blest. AMEN.  
John Logan.



# HOLY BAPTISM.

216.\* S.M.

## BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."

SILVER STREET.  
Isaac Smith.

*f* Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on;

Strong in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A-MEN.

*f* Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
*p* Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
*cr* Is more than conqueror.

*mf* And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God;

*f* Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;

*mf* That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
*cr* Ye may behold your victory won,  
And stand complete at last. AMEN.  
Charles Wesley, 1740.

217.\* C.M.

"Kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation."

S. ANN.  
Denby, 1685.

*mf* My God, Thy cov - e - nant of love A - bides for ev - er sure;

And in its matchless grace I feel My hap - pi - ness se - cure. A-MEN.

*mf* Since Thou, the everlasting God,  
My Father art become,  
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,  
And Heaven my final home,—

*dim* And when I know not what Thou dost,  
I wait the light above.

*mf* I welcome all Thy sovereign will,  
For all that will is love;

*mf* Thy covenant in darkest gloom  
Shall heavenly rays impart,  
*dim* Which, when my eyelids close in death,  
Shall warm my chilling heart. AMEN

Philip Doddridge.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

# HOLY BAPTISM.

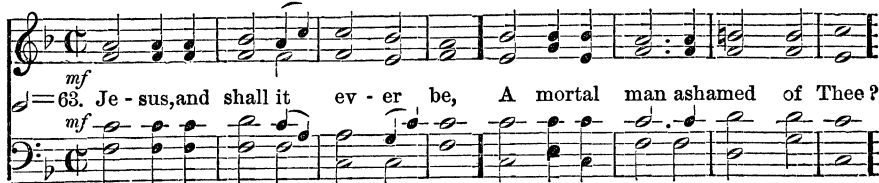
218.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

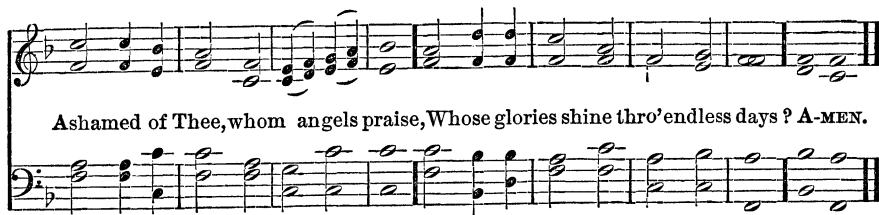
FEDERAL STREET.

H. K. Oliver.

"I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed."



*mf* Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mortal man ashamed of Thee?  
*mf*



Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? A-MEN.

*p* Ashamed of Jesus! (*cr*) sooner far  
Let night disown each radiant star;  
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

*p* Ashamed of Jesus! (*cr*) that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His Name.

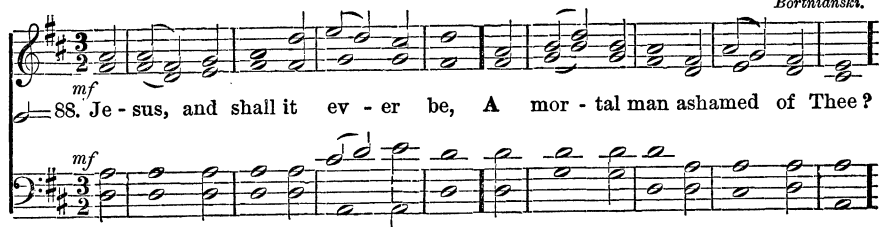
*p* Ashamed of Jesus! (*cr*) O as soon  
Let morning blush to own the sun;  
He sheds the beams of light divine,  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

*p* Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride;  
*cr* I'll boast a Saviour crucified;  
*dim* And O may this my portion be,  
My Saviour not ashamed of me. **AMEN.**  
*Joseph Grigg, 1735.*

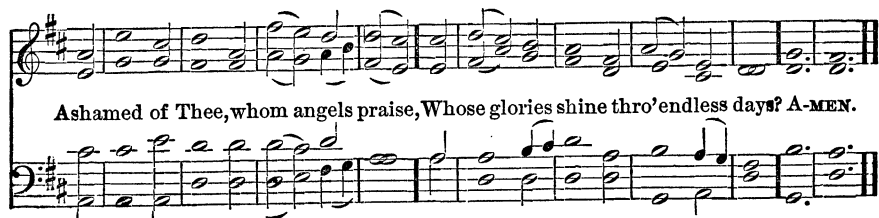
(SECOND TUNE.)

RUSSIA.

Bortnianski.



*mf* Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee?  
*mf*



Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

# Catechism—Children's Hymns.

219.

7s. 6s. D.  
WITH CHORUS.

MEHUL.  
Mehul.

"Jesus saith, Have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise?"

*mf* When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name;

*cr* Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song....

*f* Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sang. A - MEN.

*mf* And since the Lord retaineth  
His love to children still,  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill;  
We'll flock around His banner,  
Who sits upon the Throne,  
*cr* And cry aloud Hosanna  
To David's royal Son.  
*f* Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

*mp* For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great Redeemer's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Might well Hosannas raise.  
*cr* But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words?  
No; while our hearts are tender,  
They too shall be the Lord's.  
Hosanna to Jesus, our King. AMEN  
*Joshua King, 1830.*

220. 7s.

NUREMBERG  
German.

"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

*mf* Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God in whom we move and live:

Children's prayers He deigns to hear, Children's songs de - light His ear. **A-MEN.**

*mf* Glory to the Son we bring,  
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King:  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

Children's minds may He inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

*mf* Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
He reclaims the sinner lost;

*f* Glory in the highest be  
To the Blessed Trinity,  
For the Gospel from above,  
For the word that "God is love." **AMEN.**  
*James Montgomery, 1825.*

221. C.M.

SAWLEY.  
Pigou.

"Blessed are they that keep His testimonies and seek Him with their whole heart."

*mf* How bless'd are they who al - ways keep The pure and per - fect way;

Who nev - er from the sa - cred paths Of God's commandments stray! **A-MEN.**

*mf* How bless'd, who to His righteous laws  
Have still obedient been;  
And have with fervent, humble zeal  
His favour sought to win!

*mf* Thou strictly has enjoin'd us, Lord,  
To learn Thy sacred will;  
And all our diligence employ  
Thy statutes to fulfil.

*mf* Such men their utmost caution use  
To shun each wicked deed;  
But in the path which He directs  
With constant care proceed.

*mf* O then that Thy most holy will  
Might o'er my ways preside;  
And I the course of all my life  
By Thy direction guide! **AMEN.**  
*Psalm cxix.*

222. C.M.

BALERMA.  
Old Tune.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

*mf* 100. O hap - py is the man who hears Re - lig - ion's warn - ing voice,  
*mf* And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice. A - MEN.

*mf* For she has treasures greater far  
Than east or west unfold;  
More precious are her bright rewards  
Than gems, or stores of gold.

Her left, imperishable wealth  
And heavenly crowns displays.

*mf* Her right hand offers to the just  
Immortal, happy days;

*mf* And, as her holy labours rise,  
So her rewards increase;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace. AMEN.  
*Michael Bruce.*

223. 8s. 7s.

HOLY CHILD.

"That signs and wonders may be done by the name of the holy  
Child Jesus."

From "S. Alban's Tune Book."

*mf* 92. What a strange and wondrous sto - ry From the Book of God is read!—  
*mf* How the Lord of life and glo - ry, Had not where to lay His head.— A - MEN.

*p* How He left His throne in heaven,  
Here to suffer, bleed, and die,  
That my soul might be forgiven,  
And ascend to God on high!

And prepare me to inherit  
Glory where He reigns above;

*mf* Father! let Thy Holy Spirit  
Still reveal a Saviour's love,

There, with saints and angels dwelling,  
May I that great love proclaim,  
And with them be ever telling  
All the wonders of His Name. AMEN  
*Anonymous.*

## 224. C.M.

SILOAM.

*"The child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; From "S. Alban's Tune-Book,"  
and the grace of God was upon Him."*

*mf* By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill How fair the lil-y grows!

*mf* How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew-y rose! A-MEN.

*mf* Lo! such the child, whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.

*mf* By cool Siloam's shady rill  
*dim* The lily must decay;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
*p* Must shortly fade away.

*p* And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age

Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passion's rage.

*mf* O Thou, whose infant feet were found  
Within Thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd,  
Were all alike divine:

*cr* Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone,

*dim* In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still Thine own. AMEN.

*Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812.*

## 225.\*

Gs. 5s. (FIRST TUNE.)

*"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."*

MERRILL.

J. E. Roe.

*mp* Je-sus, meek and gen-tle, Son of God Most High,

*mp* Pity-ing, lov-ing Sav-iour, Hear Thy children's cry. A-MEN.

*mp* Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.

*mp* Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love;  
Draw us, holy Jesus,  
To the realms above.

*cr* Lead us on our journey,  
Be Thyself the way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.

*mp* Jesus, meek and gentle,  
Son of God Most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,  
Hear Thy children's cry. AMEN.

*George R. Prynne, 1856.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

225.\* 6s. 5s. (SECOND TUNE.)

GUIDANCE.  
J. Barnby.

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."

*mp* 92. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A - MEN.

Pity - ing, lov - ing Saviour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.

*mp* Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.

*cr* Lead us on our journey,  
Be Thyself the way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.

*mp* Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love;  
Draw us, holy Jesus,  
To the realms above.

*mp* Jesus, meek and gentle,  
Son of God Most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,  
Hear Thy children's cry. AMEN.

George R. Prynn, 1856.

(THIRD TUNE.)

FULSTOW.  
T. R. Matthews.

*mp* 92. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A - MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

*"Of such is the kingdom of God."*ROSSLYN.  
C. R. Cuff.

*mf* I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil-dren as

lams to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A-MEN.

*mf* I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,  
That his arm had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
Let the little ones come unto Me.

*mf* Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in His love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

*mf* In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children shall be with Him there,  
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

*p* But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,  
Never heard of that heavenly home;

*cr* I wish they could know there is room for them all,  
And that Jesus has bid them to come. AMEN.

*Jemima Luke, 1841.*



227. 8s. 7s. 4.

"Other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit."

S. COLUMBANUS.  
Walter Newport, 1868.

*mf* = 92. In the vineyard of our Father Daily work we find to do; Scatter'd gleanings we may gather,  
*mf* Though we are but young and few; Lit-tle clusters, Lit-tle clusters Help to fill the garners too. A-MEN.

*mf* Toiling early in the morning,  
Catching moments through the day,  
Nothing small or lowly scorned  
While we work, and watch, and pray;  
Gathering gladly  
Free-will offerings by the way.

*mf* Up and ever at our calling,  
*p* Till in death our lips are dumb,  
*cr* Or till—sin's dominion falling—  
Christ shall in His kingdom come,  
And His children  
Reach their everlasting home.

*mf* Not for selfish praise or glory,  
Not for objects nothing worth,  
But to send the blessed story  
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,  
Telling mortals  
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

*f* Steadfast, then, in our endeavour  
Heavenly Father, may we be;  
And for ever, and for ever,  
We will give the praise to Thee—  
Alleluia!  
Singing, all eternity. AMEN.

Anonymous.

228. L.M.

"Write them upon the table of thine heart."

S. IGNATIUS.  
Arr. W. H. Walter.

*mf* = 88. O write up - on my memory, Lord, The text and doctrine of Thy Word;  
*mf* That I may break Thy laws no more, But love Thee bet-ter than before. A-MEN.

*mf* With thoughts of Christ and things divine;  
*dim* Fill up this sinful heart of mine;  
*cr* That hoping pardon through His blood,  
I may lie down and wake with God. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1715.

**229.** 8s. 7s. 4.

JESU, BONE PASTOR

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

J. H. Willcox.

*mf* 88. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:

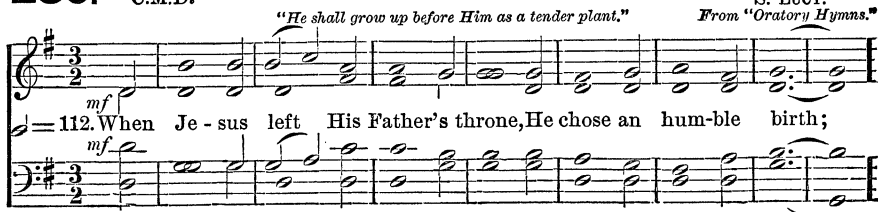
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-MEN.

*mf* Thou hast promised to receive us,  
*dim* Poor and sinful though we be;  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us;  
 Grace to cleanse and power to free:  
 Blessed Jesus!  
 Let us early turn to Thee.

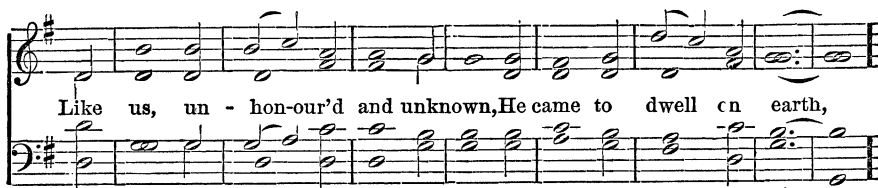
*mf* Early let us seek Thy favour,  
 Early let us learn Thy will;  
 Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,  
 With Thy love our bosoms fill:  
 Blessed Jesus!  
 Thou hast loved us,—love us still. **AMEN.**

G. Duffield.

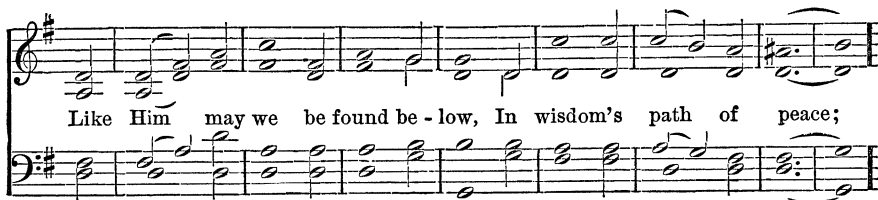
*"He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant,"*



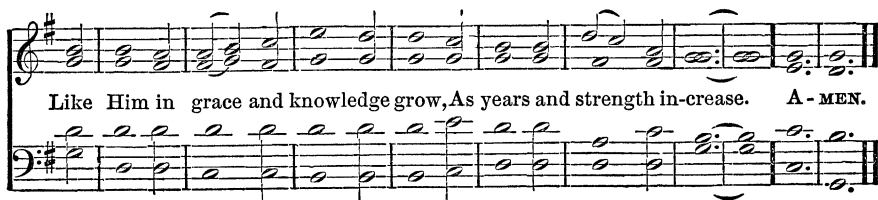
*mf* 112. When Je - sus left His Father's throne, He chose an hum - ble birth;



Like us, un - hon - our'd and unknown, He came to dwell on earth,



Like Him may we be found be - low, In wisdom's path of peace;



Like Him in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength in - crease. A - MEN.

*mf* Sweet were His words and kind His look,  
When mothers round Him press'd;  
Their infants in His arms He took,  
And on His bosom bless'd.  
Safe from the world's alluring harms,  
Beneath His watchful eye,  
*p* Thus in the circle of His arms  
May we for ever lie.

*mf* When Jesus into Salem rode,  
The children sang around;  
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd  
Their garments on the ground.  
Hosanna our glad voices raise,  
Hosanna to our King!  
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,  
The stones themselves would sing. AMEN.

**231.** (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.*"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."***HORSLEY.**  
W. Horsley.

*mf* There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,

*mf*

*p* Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A - MEN.

*p*

*p* We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains He had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

*mf* There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.

*mf* He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
*cr* That we might go at last to heaven,  
*p* Saved by His precious blood.

*mf* O, dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do. AMEN.  
*C. F. Alexander, 1848.*

## (SECOND TUNE.)

**LAMBETH.**

*mf* There is a green hill far a - way, Without a cit - y wall,

*mf*

*p* Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A - MEN.

*p*

"Be strong and of a good courage. . . . And the Lord, He it is that  
doth go before thee."

*ff* = 104. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of JE - SUS

*mf* Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. *ff* Onward, Christian sol - diers,

Marching as to war, With the Cross of JE - SUS Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

*f* At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory.  
*cr* Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.  
*ff* Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

*f* Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
*mf* Brothers, we are treading  
Where the Saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
*cr* One in hope, and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
*ff* Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

*p* Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
*cr* But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain;  
*f* Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
*ff* Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

*f* Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices,  
In the triumph song;  
Glory, laud, and honour,  
Unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and Angels sing.  
*ff* Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

S. Baring Gould, 1865.

AMEN

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

233. 8s. 7s. 7s.

"The Child Jesus."

IRBY.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*mf* Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,

*p* Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed:

*mf* Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, *p* Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A - MEN.

*p* He came down to earth from heaven  
*cr* Who is God and Lord of all,  
*p* And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

*mf* For He is our childhood's Pattern,  
Day by day like us He grew,  
*p* He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
*cr* And He shareth in our gladness.

*mf* And, through all His wondrous childhood, *f*  
He would honour, and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

*f* And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
*p* For that Child so dear and gentle  
*f* Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

*mf* Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; (*f*) but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around. AMEN.

Hymn 178 may also be used.

C. F. Alexander, 1848.

# Confirmation.

234. C.M.

"With my whole heart have I sought Thee."

MEAR.

*mf* = 92. My God, ac-cept my heart this day, And make it al-ways Thine,  
*mf* That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee decline. A-MEN.

*p* Before the Cross of Him who died,  
 Behold, I prostrate fall;  
 Let every sin be crucified,  
*cr* And Christ be all in all.

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
 And seal me for Thine own;

*f* That I may see Thy glorious face,  
*p* And worship near Thy throne.

*mf* Let every thought, and work, and word,  
 To Thee be ever given;  
 Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,  
*cr* And death the gate of heaven. AMEN.

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

235. L.M.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed."

DUKE STREET.

J. Hatton.

*f* = 70. O happy day, that stays my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God:  
*f* Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell Thy goodness all a-broad. A-MEN.

*mf* O happy bond, that seals my vows  
 To Him who merits all my love!  
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
 While to His sacred throne I move.

*p* 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
 Deign, gracious Lord, to make me thine;  
 Help me, through grace, to follow on,  
 Glad to confess thy voice divine.

*p* 4 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,  
 Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;  
 Who with the world would grieve to part  
 When call'd on angels' food to feast?

*mf* 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
 That vow renew'd shall daily hear,  
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
 And bless in death a bond so dear. AMEN

Philip Doddridge.

CONFIRMATION.

236.

8s. 7s. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

DEERHURST.

James Langran.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

*p* 88. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;

*p* Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

*cr* Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! *f* God and heaven are all my own. A-MEN.

*p* Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me;  
*cr* O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

*f* Take, my soul, thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear:  
*mp* Think what Spirit dwells within Thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine;  
What a Saviour died to win thee;  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

*f* Haste then on from grace to glory,  
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

*p* Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

*cr* Hope soon change to glad fruition.

*f* Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. AMEN.

H. F. Lyte, 1835.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.



CONFIRMATION.

236.\*

8s, 7s. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

SALVATOR.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

J. Goss.

*p* 88. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;

*p* Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

*cr* Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! *f* God and heaven are all my own. A-MEN.

*p* Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me;  
*cr* O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

*f* Take, my soul, thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear:  
*mp* Think what Spirit dwells within Thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine;  
What a Saviour died to win thee;  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

*f* Haste then on from grace to glory,  
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

*p* Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

*cr* Hope soon change to glad fruition,

*f* Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. AMEN.

H. F. Lyte, 1835.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

## CONFIRMATION.

*"My grace is sufficient for thee."*OLIVET.  
L. Mason, 1831.

*mf* My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray: Take all my

guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-MEN.

*cr* May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
*f* My zeal inspire;  
*p* As Thou hast died for me,  
*cr* O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
*f* A living fire.

*p* While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day;  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

*pp* When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream,  
Shall o'er me roll,  
*cr* Blest Saviour then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
*f* O bear me safe above,  
A ransom'd soul. AMEN.

Ray Palmer, 1830.

• This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

"And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when  
I make up My jewels."

EVERMORE.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*mf* 98. Thine for - ev - er:— God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a-bove;

Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

*mf* Thine for ever:—Lord of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife:  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

*mf* Thine for ever —O how bless'd  
They who find in Thee their rest!  
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end.

*mf* Thine for ever:—(p) Saviour, keep  
*p* These Thy frail and trembling sheep;  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
*cr* Let us all Thy goodness share.

*mf* Thine for ever:—Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied,  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
*cr* Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven AMEN.

Mary F. Maude, 1843.

## 239. C.M.

"Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God."

MARTYRDOM.  
Hugh Wilson.

*mf* 88. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels; now Be - fore the Lord we speak;

*dim* To Him we make our solemn vow, A vow we dare not break: A - MEN.

*mf* That long as life itself shall last  
Ourselves to Christ we yield;  
Nor from His cause will we depart,  
Or ever quit the field.

We trust not in our native strength,  
But on His grace rely,

That, with returning wants, the Lord  
Will all our need supply.

Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,  
And keep us in Thy ways;  
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,  
Turn Thou our prayers to praise. AMEN.

B. Beddome.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

CONFIRMATION

240. L.M.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

FEDERAL STREET.  
H. K. Oliver.

*mf*  
♩ = 63. Draw, Ho-ly Ghost, Thy seven-fold veil Between us and the fires of youth;

Breathe, Holy Ghost, Thy fresh'ning gale Our fevered brow in age to soothe. A-MEN.

*mf* For ever on our souls be traced  
This blessing from the Saviour's hand,  
A sheltering rock in memory's waste,  
, O'ershadowing all the weary land. AMEN.  
John Keble.

241. Six 8s.

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

SURREY.  
Henry Carey.

*mf*  
♩ = 88. Lord, shall Thy chil- dren come to Thee? A boon of love di- vine we seek, } Thy  
Brought to Thine arms in in- fan- cy, Ere heart could feel or tongue could speak,

child- ren pray for grace that they May come themselves to Thee to-day. A - MEN.

*p* Lord, shall we come? and come again,  
Oft as we see Thy table spread,  
And, tokens of Thy dying pain,  
The wine pour'd out, the broken bread?  
Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer, *mf* Lord, shall we come? come yet again?  
That they may come and find Thee there.

Through weal or woe, in gloom or light,  
Come to Thy throne of grace, that we  
In faith, hope, love, confirm'd may be.

*mf* Lord, shall we come? not thus alone,  
At holy time, or solemn rite,  
But every hour till life be flown,

Thy children ask one blessing more:  
To come, not now alone;—but then  
When life, and death, and time are o'er,  
Then, then to come, O Lord, and be  
Confirm'd in heaven, confirm'd by Thee.

Bishop Samuel Hinds. AMEN.

# CONFIRMATION.

242. L.M.D.

"Put on the whole armour of God."

WORDSWORTH.

*mf* 88. Arm these Thy sol-diers, might-y Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword;

*cr* Forth to the bat-tle may they go, And bold-ly fight a-against the foe,

With ban-ner of the Cross unfurl'd, And by it o-vercome the world;

And so at last receive from Thee The palm and crown of vic-to-ry. A-MEN.

*mf* Come, ever-blessèd Spirit, come,  
 And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;  
 May each a living temple be,  
 Hallow'd for ever, Lord, to Thee;  
 Enrich that temple's holy shrine  
 With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;  
 With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,  
 Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness. **AMEN.**

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

CONFIRMATION.

243.\* S.M.

THATCHER.  
Handel.

"Show me Thy ways, O Lord, and teach me Thy paths."

*mf* His mer - cy and His truth The right - eous Lord dis - plays,

In bring - ing wand'ring sinners home, And teach - ing them His ways. A - MEN.

*mf* He those in justice guides  
Who His direction seek;  
And in His sacred paths shall lead  
The humble and the meek.

To such, as with religious hearts,  
To His blest will incline.

*mf* Through all the ways of God  
Both truth and mercy shine,

*mf* For God to all His saints  
His secret will imparts,  
And does His gracious covenant write  
In their obedient hearts. AMEN.  
*Psalms xxv.*

244.\* S.M.

CARLISLE.  
C. Lockhart.

"And I will accept thee, saith the Lord."

*mf* May God ac - cept our vow, Our sac - ri - fice re - ceive, Our

heart's de - vout re - quest al - low, Our ho - ly wish - es give! A - MEN.

*mf* O Lord, Thy saving grace  
We joyfully declare;  
Our banner in Thy Name we raise—  
"The Lord fulfil our prayer!"

*mf* Now know we that the Lord  
His chosen will defend;  
From heaven will strength divine afford,  
And will their prayer attend. AMEN.  
*Psalms xx.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

# CONFIRMATION.

## 245.\*

C.M.

"O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee."

S. ANN.  
Denby, 1636.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 92.$  O God of hosts, the might-y Lord, How love-ly is the place,  
*mf*

Where Thou, enthroned in glo-ry, show'st The brightness of Thy face! A-MEN.

- p* My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode:  
*cr* My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee, the living God.  
*mf* Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee  
Their sure protection made,  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to Thy dwelling lead.  
*mf* Thus they proceed from strength to strength,  
And still approach more near;
- Till all on Sion's holy mount  
Before their God appear.  
*mf* For God, who is our Sun and Shield,  
Will grace and glory give;  
And no good thing will He withhold  
From them that justly live.  
*mf* Thou, God, Whom heavenly hosts obey,  
How highly bless'd is he,  
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,  
Are still reposed on Thee! AMEN.

*Psaln lxxxiv.*

## 246.\*

C.M.

"What shall separate us from the love of Christ."

ECKARDTSHEIM.  
C. Zeuner.

*mp*  $\text{♩} = 90.$  As by the light of o-pen-ing day The stars are all con-ceal'd,  
*mp*

So earthly pleas-ures fade a-way When Je-sus is reveal'd. A-MEN.

- mp* Creatures no more divide my choice,  
I bid them all depart;  
His Name, and love, and gracious voice  
Shall fix my roving heart.
- mf* Now, Lord, I would be Thine alone,  
And wholly live to Thee;  
Yet worthless still myself I own,  
Thy worth is all my plea. AMEN.

*John Newton, 1779.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.

127. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come.  
137. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.

132. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.  
216. Soldiers of Christ, arise.


# Holy Matrimony.

247. Six 7a.

"God blessed them."



HALLETT.  
J. H. Shepherd.

*mf*

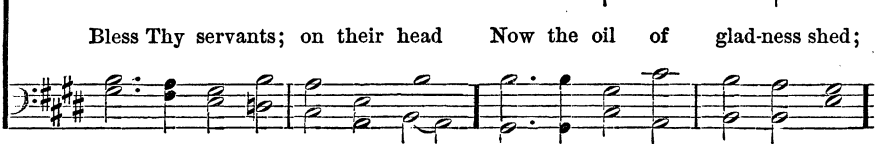



$\text{♩} = 100$ . Deign this un-ion to approve, And confirm it, God of love.

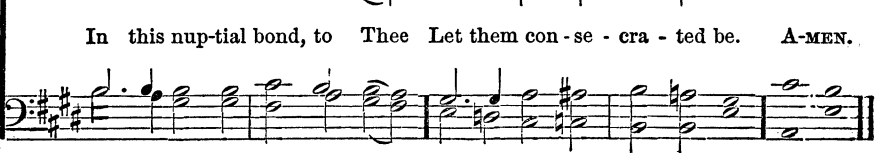
*mf*

Bless Thy servants; on their head Now the oil of glad-ness shed;

In this nup-tial bond, to Thee Let them con-se-cra-ted be. A-MEN.



*mf* In prosperity, be near,  
To preserve them in Thy fear;  
*dim* In affliction, let Thy smile  
*cr* All the woes of life beguile;  
And when every change is past,  
Take them to Thyself at last. **AMEN.**

W. B. Collyer, 1837.



HOLY MATRIMONY.

248. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s. 6s.

"A threefold cord is not quickly broke."

EDEN.  
From "S. Alban's Tune-Book."

*mf* 70. The voice that breath'd o'er E-den, That ear-liest wed-ding-day,

The pri-mal marriage bless-ing, It hath not pass'd a-way. A-MEN.

*mf* Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid,  
The holy Three are with us,  
The threefold grace is said.

*p* Be present, holiest Spirit,  
*cr* To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,  
The heavenly spouse dost seal!

*p* Be present, awful Father,  
*cr* To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of His own pierced side:

*mf* O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thine altar  
Their hallow'd path they trace,

*p* Be present, Son of Mary,  
*cr* To join their loving hands,  
As Thou didst bind two natures  
In Thine eternal bands!

*f* To cast their crowns before Thee  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With Christ's own Bride they rise. AMEN.

John Keble, 1857.

S. ALPHEGE.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

(SECOND TUNE.)

*mf* 92. The voice that breath'd o'er E-den, That ear-liest wed-ding-day,

The pri-mal marriage bless-ing, It hath not pass'd a-way. A-MEN.

# Visitation of the Sick.

249. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

*"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him; in His Word is my trust."*

CONCORD.

*mp*  
♩ = 96. Be still, my heart, these anxious cares, To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares:

They cast dis-hon-our on thy Lord, And con-tra-dict His gracious word. A-MEN.

*mf* Brought safely by His hand thus far,  
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?  
How canst thou want if He provide,  
Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

*p* Did ever trouble yet befall,  
And He refuse to hear Thy call?  
*cr* And has He not His promise passed,  
That thou shalt overcome at last?

*mf* When first before His mercy-seat,  
Thou didst to Him thy all commit;  
He gave thee warrant from that hour,  
To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

*p* Though rough and thorny be the road,  
*cr* It leads thee home apace to God;  
Then count thy present trials small,  
For heaven will make amends for all.

*John Newton. AMEN.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

WAREHAM.  
*Wm. Knapp, 1768.*

*mp*  
♩ = 96. Be still, my heart, these anxious cares, To thee are burdens, thorns and snares;

They cast dis-hon-our on thy Lord, And con-tra-dict His gracious word. A-MEN.

# VISITATION OF THE SICK

## 250.

Six 8s.

BROWNELL,  
Haydn.

"Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved?"

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The tempo is marked 'p' (piano). The lyrics 'When gather - ing clouds a - round I view, And days are' are written below the notes.

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics 'dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean, who, not in vain.' are written below the notes. The tempo is marked 'p' (piano).

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics 'Ex - pe - rienced ev - ery hu - man pain: He sees my wants, al -' are written below the notes. The tempo is marked 'p' (piano).

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics 'lays my fears, And counts and treas - ures up my tears. A - MEN.' are written below the notes. The tempo is marked 'p' (piano).

*mf* If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the ill I would not do;  
*f* Still He who felt temptation's power  
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

*p* When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,  
Which covers what was once a friend,  
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,  
*cr* Divides me for a little while,  
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,  
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

*mp* If vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies,  
*dim* Still He who once vouchsafed to bear  
Such bitter conflict with despair,  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
*pp* The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

*p* And O, when I have safely past  
Through every conflict but the last,  
*cr* Still, still unchanging, watch beside  
My bed of death, for Thou hast died:  
Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away. AMEN.

Robert Grant, 1806.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

251.\* C.M.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

S. AGNES,  
J. B. Dykes.

*p* = 88. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee, And plead to be forgiven,

*cr* So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heaven. A-MEN.

*mf* Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear;  
*p* Like Thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.  
*mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine;  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.

*mf* If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
*p* And grief's dark day come on,  
We in our turn would meekly cry,  
*pp* "Father, Thy will be done."  
*mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
*cr* O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven. AMEN.  
J. H. Gurney, 1838.

252. 7s.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."

REDHEAD, 47.  
R. Redhead.

*p* = 80. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit-ter tears o'er-flow.

*p* When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je-sus, Son of Ma-ry, hear. A-MEN.

*mf* Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
*dim* Thou hast shed the human tear;  
*pp* Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.  
*p* When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
*pp* Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.  
*p* Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,

Thou hast filled a mortal bier;  
*pp* Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.  
*p* When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
*pp* Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.  
*p* Thou, the shame, the grief, hast known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own;  
*cr* Thou hast deigned their load to bear,  
*dim* Jesus, Son of Mary, hear. AMEN.

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

## VISITATION OF THE SICK.

253. C.M.D.

"Thou art my hiding-place."

CHESTER.  
From "Oratory Hymns."

*mf* 84. Thou art my hid-ing-place, O Lord! In Thee I put my trust,

En - cour-aged by Thy ho - ly word, A fee - ble child of dust,

I have no ar - gu - ment be - side, I urge no oth - er plea;

*dim* And 'tis e-nough the Saviour died, *p* The Sav - iour died for me. A - MEN.

*mp* When storms of fierce temptation beat,  
And furious foes assail,  
My refuge is the mercy-seat,  
My hope within the veil.  
From strife of tongues and bitter words  
My spirit flies to Thee:  
*er* Joy to my heart the thought affords,  
*rit p* My Saviour died for me.

*p* 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,  
When mortal strength is vain,  
*dim* A heart with grief and anguish torn,  
A body rack'd with pain,—

Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,  
Bid every murmur flee,  
But this, the witness in my breast  
*rit p* That Jesus died for me?

*pp* And when Thine awful voice commands  
This body to decay,  
And life, in its last lingering sands,  
Is ebbing fast away,—  
Then, though it be in accents weak,  
And faint and tremblingly,  
*er* O give me strength in death to speak,  
*rit p* My Saviour died for me. AMEN.

Thomas Raftes, 1843.

*"Make Thy way straight before my face."*

*mf* Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be:

*mf* Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;

*cr* Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to Thy Rest. A-MEN.

*p* I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might;  
*mf* Choose Thou for me, my God;  
So shall I walk aright.  
Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

*mf* Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
*p* Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.  
*mf* Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small;  
*cr* Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
*f* My wisdom, and my all. AMEN.

H. Bonar, 1856.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

*"Make Thy way straight before my face."*

W. B. Gilbert.

*mf* 96. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;

Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;

*cr* Wind-ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to Thy Rest. A-MEN.

*p* I dare not choose my lot;  
 I would not, if I might;  
*mf* Choose Thou for me, my God;  
 So shall I walk aright.  
 Take Thou my cup, and it  
 With joy or sorrow fill,  
 As best to Thee may seem;  
 Choose Thou my good and ill.

*mf* Choose Thou for me my friends,  
 My sickness or my health;  
*p* Choose Thou my cares for me,  
 My poverty or wealth.  
*mf* Not mine, not mine the choice,  
 In things or great or small;  
*cr* Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
*f* My wisdom, and my all. AMEN.

H. Bonar, 1856.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

255.\* C.M.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

ARLINGTON.  
Dr. Arne.

*p* When musing sor - row weeps the past, And mourns the pres - ent pain,

How sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain! A - MEN.

*p* 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise,  
And dread a Father's will;  
'Tis not that meek submission flies,  
And would not suffer still;

*cr* It is that heaven-taught faith surveys  
The path that leads to light,  
*mf* And longs her eagle plumes to raise,  
And lose herself in sight.

*mf* It is that hope with ardour glows  
To see Him face to face,

Whose dying love no language knows  
Sufficient art to trace.

*p* It is that tortur'd conscience feels  
The pangs of struggling sin;  
*cr* Sees, though afar, the hand that heals,  
And ends her war within.

*f* O let me wing my hallow'd flight  
From earth-born woe and care,  
And soar above these clouds of night  
My Saviour's bliss to share. AMEN.  
*Gerard S. Noel, 1819.*

256.\* C.M.

"Thy will be done."

TROYTE, No. 1.  
A. H. D. Troyte.

*p* A - MEN.

*mf* My God, my Father, while I stray  
Far from my home, on life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*p* Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
And breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*p* What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer nigh,  
Submissive still would I reply,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*p* If Thou should'st call me to resign  
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine—  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mf* Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mf* Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;  
*p* "Thy will be done." AMEN.  
*Charlotte Elliott, 1834.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.



*"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."*

*mf* = 54. *mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right; His will is ev - er just; Howe'er He or - ders

now my cause, I will be still and trust. He is my God; Tho' dark my road,

He holds me that I shall not fall, Wherefore to Him I leave it all. A-MEN.

*mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right;  
He never will deceive;  
He leads me by the proper path,  
And so to Him I cleave,  
And take content  
What He hath sent;  
*p* His hand can turn my griefs away,  
And patiently I wait His day.

*mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right;  
My Light, My Life is He,  
Who cannot will me aught but good;  
I trust Him utterly;  
For well I know,  
In joy or woe,  
We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,  
How faithful was our Guardian here.

*mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right;  
*dim* Though I the cup must drink  
That bitter seems to my faint heart,  
I will not fear nor shrink;  
*cr* Tears pass away  
With dawn of day;  
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,  
And pain and sorrow all depart.

*mf* Whate'er my God ordains is right;  
Here will I take my stand,  
*p* Though sorrow, need, or death make earth  
For me a desert land.  
*cr* My Father's care  
Is round me there,  
He holds me that I shall not fall;  
And so to Him I leave it all. AMEN.  
*S. Rodigast, 1675; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this Office :*

28. A few more years shall roll.  
335. Abide with me.  
514. Art thou weary, art thou languid.  
485. Hark! hark my soul.  
521. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.  
528. I heard the voice of Jesus say.  
493. Jerusalem the golden.

393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.  
392. Just as I am, without one plea.  
512. Lead, kindly Light.  
64. My sins, my sins, my Saviour.  
507. Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
65. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows.  
447. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.

67. Weary of earth, and laden with my sin.

# Burial of the Dead.

258. C.M.

"Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days."

DUNDEE.  
Scotch Psalter.

*mp* = 88. Lord, let me know my term of days, How soon my life will end:

The numerous train of ills disclose, Which this frail state at - tend. A-MEN.

*mp* My life, thou know'st, is but a span,  
A cipher sums my years;  
And every man, in best estate,  
But vanity appears.

*mp* Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,  
With fruitless cares oppress'd;  
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell  
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

*cr* Why then should I on worthless toys  
With anxious cares attend?

*mf* On Thee alone my steadfast hope  
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

*p* Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,  
And listen to my prayer,  
Who sojourn like a stranger here,  
As all my fathers were.

*p* O spare me yet a little time;  
My wasted strength restore,  
Before I vanish quite from hence,  
And shall be seen no more. AMEN.

*Psalms xxxix.*

259. C.M.

"Ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope."

S. MARY.  
Playford's Psalter, 1671.

*mf* = 80. Hear what the voice from heaven declares To those in Christ who die;

Re - leased from all their earthly cares, They'll reign with Him on high. A-MEN.

*p* Then why lament departed friends,  
Or shake at death's alarms?

*cr* Death's but the servant Jesus sends  
To call us to His arms.

*mf* If sin be pardon'd, we're secure,  
Death hath no sting beside;  
The law gave sin its strength and power,  
But Christ, our Ransom, died.

*mf* The grave of all His saints He bless'd,  
When in the grave He lay:  
And, rising thence, their hopes He raised  
To everlasting day.

*f* Then, joyfully, while life we have,  
To Christ, our Life, we'll sing,  
"Where is thy victory, O grave?"  
And where, O death, thy sting?" AMEN.

*Isaac Watts, 1709.*

# BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

## 260.

(FIRST TUNE.) L. M.

REST.

"Them which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him."

W. B. Bradbury. 1844.

*p* A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev-er wakes to weep;

A calm and un-disturb'd re- pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes. A-MEN.

*p* Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet;  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death hath lost its painful sting!

*p* Asleep in Jesus! O for me  
May such a blissful refuge be!  
Securely shall my ashes lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.

*p* Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!  
*cr* Whose waking is supremely blest;  
*mf* No fear, no woe shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.

*p* Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
*cr* But there is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

AMEN.

Margaret Mackay, 1832.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. JOHN'S, HIGHLANDS.  
W. C. B.

*p* A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev-er wakes to weep;

A calm and undisturb'd re- pose, Un-broken by the last of foes. A-MEN.

# BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

261. C.M.

NAOMI.  
L. MASON.

"He shall enter into peace."

*mf* Not for the dead in Christ we weep; Their sor-rows now are o'er;  
*mf* The sea is calm, the temp-est past, On that e - ter - nal shore. A-MEN.

*mf* Their peace is seal'd, their rest is sure, *mf* And though no vision'd dream of bliss  
Within that better home; Nor trance of rapture show  
*dim* A while we weep and linger here, Where, on the bosom of their God,  
Then follow to the tomb. They rest from human woe;

*cr* Jesus! our shadowy path illume,  
And teach the chasten'd mind  
*mf* To welcome all that's left of good,  
To all that's lost resign'd. AMEN.  
*A. L. Barbauld, 1773.*

262. L.M.

# BURIAL OF A CHILD.

POLLOCK.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

From "S. Alban's Tune Book."

*mf* As the sweet flower that scents the morn, But withers in the ris - ing day;  
*mf* Thus love - ly was this infant's dawn, Thus swift - ly fled its life a - way. AMEN.  
*dim*

*p* It died ere its expanding soul  
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,  
Had ever spurn'd at heaven's control, *cr* O mourner, such, the Lord declares,  
Or ever quenched its sacred fires. Such are the children of our God. AMEN  
*Cunningham.*

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

CONSOLATION.

J. Cramer.

"There is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again  
to thine own border."

*p* = 76. Ten-der Shepherd, Thou hath still'd Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weeping;

Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleeping,

And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos-om more. A-MEN.

*mf* In this world of care and pain,  
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;  
To the sunny, heavenly plain  
Thou dost now with joy receive it;  
*cr* Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

*p* Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we  
Where it lives may soon be living,

*cr* And the lovely pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving;  
*mf* Then the gain of death we prove,  
Tho' Thou take what most we love. **AMEN.**

J. W. Meinhold; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858.

# BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

**263.** 7s. 8s. 7s. (SECOND TUNE.)

MEINHOLD.  
German.

"There is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to their own border."

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: *p* Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'd Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing;

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves in G major. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves in G major. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: *cr* And no sigh of anguish sore Heaves that lit-tle bos - om more. A-MEN. *p*

*mf* In this world of care and pain,  
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;  
To the sunny, heavenly plain  
Thou dost now with joy receive it;  
*cr* Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

*p* Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we  
Where it lives may soon be living,  
*cr* And the lovely pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving;  
*mf* Then the gain of death we prove,  
Tho' Thou take what most we love. **AMEN.**  
*J. W. Meinhold; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.*

28. A few more years shall roll.  
491. Brief life is here our portion,  
93. I would not live away.  
97. It is not death to die.  
493. Jerusalem the golden  
104. Jesus lives, no longer now.  
393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.  
512. Lead, kindly Light.

108. Lift your glad voices.  
256. My God, my Father, while I stray.  
509. O Paradise, O Paradise.  
447. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.  
464. The King of love my Shepherd is.  
254. Thy way, not mine, O Lord.  
323. When I can trust my all with God.  
252. When our heads are bowed with woe.

## For those at Sea.

*"The bright and morning star."*

WAVE.

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 76$ . Star of Peace, to wanderers wea-ry, Bright the beams, that smile on me;

*mf*

Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea - ry, Far, far at sea,

Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea. A-MEN.

*mp* Star of hope, gleam on the billow,  
 Bless the soul that sighs for thee,  
 Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,  
 Far, far at sea.

*mf* Star of faith, when winds are mocking  
 All his toil, he flies to thee;  
 Save him on the billows rocking,  
 Far, far at sea.

*mf* Star divine, O safely guide him,  
 Bring the wanderer home to thee;  
 Sore temptations long have tried him,  
 Far, far at sea. AMEN.

*Anonymous.*

"Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid."

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 88.$  Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night,

*mf* Oars la-boured heav-i-ly, Foam glim-mered white;

Mar-i-ners trem-bled, Per-il was nigh!

*e rall.*  
*pp* Then said the God of God, "Peace, it is I." A-MEN.  
*pp*

*mp* Ridge of the mountain wave,  
Lower thy crest!  
Wall of the tempest-wind  
Be thou at rest:  
Peril can none be—  
Sorrow must fly—  
*dim* Where saith the Light of Light,  
"Peace! It is I,"

*f* Jesus, Deliverer,  
Come Thou to me:  
Soothe Thou my voyaging  
Over life's sea:  
Thou, when the storm of death  
Roars, sweeping by,  
*dim* Whisper—O Truth of Truth—  
"Peace! It is I." AMEN.



FOR THOSE AT SEA.

266. 12a.

"Lord, save us; we perish."

SULLIVAN.  
A. S. Sullivan.

*mf* ♩ = 80. When through the torn sail the wild temp-est is stream-ing,

When o'er the dark wave the red light-ning is gleam-ing.

Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea-man to cher-ish,

*dim* We fly to our Mak-er: *p* "Save, Lord, or we per-ish." AMEN.

*mf* O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,  
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,  
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,  
*dim* Who cries in his anguish, (*p*) "Save, Lord, or we perish."

*p* And O when the whirlwind of passion is raging,  
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,  
Then send down Thy Spirit Thy redeemed to cherish,  
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or we perish." AMEN.  
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1820.

"These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

*mf* = 88. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the

rest - less wave, Who bid'st, the might - y o - cean deep Its

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: *p* O hear us when we

cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.

*mf* O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard!  
*p* And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
*cr* Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
*dim* And calm amidst its rage did sleep;  
*p* O hear us when (*cr*) we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood  
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
 And bid its angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;  
*p* O hear us when (*cr*) we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* O Trinity of love and power!  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them whereso'er they go;  
*cr* Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
*f* Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! AMEN.

## 268. S.M.

MORNINGTON.  
Lord Mornington.*"Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."*

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 60$  O Thou who didst pre - pare The o - cean's sound-ing deep,

And bid the gath'ring wa - ters there In might-y con-course sweep; A-MEN.

*p* Toss'd in our reeling bark  
On this tumultuous sea,  
*cr* Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,  
And lift our hearts to Thee.  
*mf* Jesus is nigh, who trod  
Of old that foaming spray,

Whose billows own'd th' incarnate God,  
And died in calm away.  
*mf* Though swells the threatening tide,  
Mounting to heaven above,  
We know in whom our souls confide,  
And fearless trust His love. AMEN.  
Mrs. Tonna (Charlotte Elizabeth).

## 269. C.M.

(Which may be used at Sea or on Land.)

ABRIDGE.  
Isaac Smith, 1770.*"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."*

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 92$  Lord, for the just Thou dost pro - vide, Thou art their sure de - fence;

E - ter - nal Wisdom is their guide, Their help, Om - ni - po - tence. A-MEN.

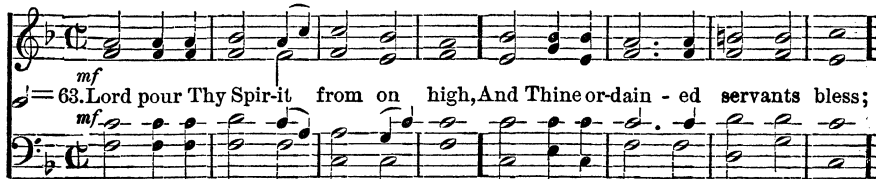
*mf* Though they through foreign lands should *p* To Thee I raised my humble prayer,  
And breathe the tainted air [*roam*, To snatch me from the grave:  
In burning climates, far from home, *cr* I found Thine ear not slow to hear,  
Yet Thou, their God, art there. Nor short Thine arm to save.  
*mf* Thy goodness sweetens every soil, *mf* Thou gav'st the word, the winds did cease,  
Makes every country please; The storms obey'd Thy will,  
Thou on the snowy hills dost smile, *dim* The raging sea was hush'd in peace,  
And smooth'st the rugged seas. And every wave was still.  
*p* When waves on waves, to heaven uprear'd, *mf* For this, my life in every state,  
Defied the pilot's art; A life of praise shall be;  
When terror in each face appear'd, And death, when death shall be my fate,  
And sorrow in each heart; Shall join my soul to Thee. AMEN.  
Joseph Addison, 1712.

# Ordination, or Institution of Ministers.

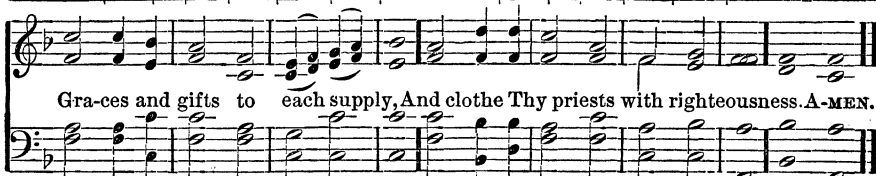
270. L.M.

"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

FEDERAL STREET  
H. K. Oliver.



*mf* 63. Lord pour Thy Spir-it from on high, And Thine or-dain - ed servants bless;



Gra-ces and gifts to each supply, And clothe Thy priests with righteousness. A-MEN.

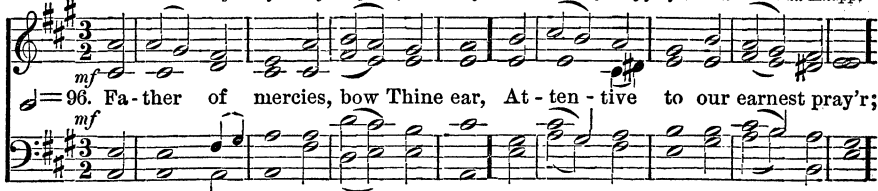
*mf* Within Thy temple when they stand, *p* To love, and pray, and never faint,  
To teach the truth as taught by Thee, By day and night their guard to keep,  
*cr* Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand, To warn the sinner, form the saint,  
Let all Thy Church's pastors be. To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.  
*mf* Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart, *mf* So, when their work is finish'd here,  
Firmness and meekness from above, They may in hope their charge resign;  
To bear Thy people in their heart, [love; *cr* So, when their Master shall appear,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost They may with crowns of glory shine.

James Montgomery, 1835. AMEN.

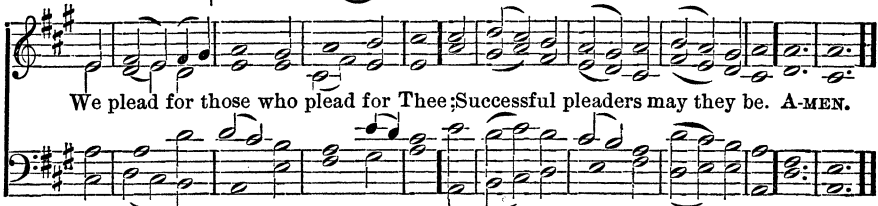
271. L.M.

"Unto every one of us is given grace; according to the measure of the gift of Christ."

WAREHAM  
Wm. Knapp.



*mf* 96. Fa-ther of mercies, bow Thine ear, At - ten - tive to our earnest pray'r;



We plead for those who plead for Thee; Successful pleaders may they be. A-MEN.

*p* How great their work, how vast their charge, Teach them immortal souls to gain—  
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge: Souls that will well reward their pain.  
*cr* Their best acquisitions are our gain; *mf* Let thronging multitudes around  
We share the blessings they obtain. Hear from their lips the joyful sound;  
*mf* Clothe, then, with energy divine In humble strains Thy grace implore,  
Their words, and let those words be Thine; And feel Thy new-creating power.  
To them Thy sacred truth reveal, *mf* Let sinners break their massy chains,  
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal. Distressed souls forget their pains;  
*mf* Teach them to sow the precious seed, Let light through distant realms be spread,  
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed; And Sion rear her drooping head. AMEN.

Benjamin Beddome, 1791.

# ORDINATION, OR INSTITUTION.

272. 8s. 8s. 7s.

"And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."

EVANGELISTS.  
German.

*mf* 88. Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures Sing of those who spread the treasures

In the ho - ly Gos - pel shrined; Blessed tid - ings of sal - va - tion,

*p* Peace on earth their pro - cla - mation, Love from God to lost mankind. A - MEN.

2

- mf* See the Rivers four that gladden  
With their streams the better Eden  
Planted by our Lord most dear;  
*f* Christ the Fountain, these the waters;  
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,  
Drink and find salvation here.

3

- mf* O, that we Thy truth confessing,  
And Thy holy Word possessing,  
Jesus, may Thy love adore;  
Unto Thee our voices raising,  
*cr* Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,  
Ever and for evermore. AMEN.

Robert Campbell.

ORDINATION, OR INSTITUTION.

273.

(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

MENI ON  
German.

"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ."

*f* Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name, Sweetly the Gos-pel trum-pet sound;

The glorious ju-bi-lee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found. A-MEN.

*f* The joyful news to all impart, *cr* Be wise as serpents, where you go,  
And teach them where salvation lies; But harmless as the peaceful dove;  
*dim* With care bind up the broken heart, And let your heaven-taught conduct show  
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes. That ye're commission'd from above.

*mf* Freely from Me ye have received,  
Freely, in love, to others give;  
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,  
And, by your labours, sinners live. AMEN.  
*Anonymous.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

MISSIONARY CHANT.  
C. Zeuner.

*f* Go forth, ye her-alds, in My Name, Sweetly the Gos-pel trum-pet sound;

The glorious ju-bi-lee pro-claim, Where'er the human race is found. A-MEN.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.

137. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.  
44. How beauteous are their feet.

170. Lord of the harvest, hear.  
171. Ye servants of the Lord.

# The Consecration of Bishops.

274.

(FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"And He breathed on them, and said, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

TALLIS' ORDINAL  
T. Tallis, 1565.

*mf* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal God, Pro - ceed - ing from a - bove,

Both from the Father and the Son, The God of peace and love. A-MEN.

*mf* Visit our minds, into our hearts  
Thy heavenly grace inspire;  
That truth and godliness we may  
Pursue with full desire.

*mf* Thou in Thy gifts art manifold,  
By them Christ's Church doth stand:  
In faithful hearts Thou writ'st Thy law,  
The finger of God's hand.

*mf* According to Thy promise, Lord,  
Thou givest speech with grace;  
That, through Thy help, God's praises may  
Resound in every place.

*mf* O Holy Ghost, into our minds  
Send down Thy heavenly light;

Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal,  
To serve God day and night.

*p* Of strife and of dissension  
Dissolve, O Lord, the bands,  
*cr* And knit the knots of peace and love  
Throughout all Christian lands.

*mf* Grant us the grace that we may know  
The Father of all might,  
That we of His beloved Son  
May gain the blissful sight;

*mf* And that we may with perfect faith  
Ever acknowledge Thee,  
The Spirit of Father and of Son,  
One God in Persons Three. AMEN.  
*The Ordinal.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

MEAR.

*mf* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal God, Pro - ceed - ing from a - bove,

Both from the Father and the Son, The God of peace and love. A-MEN.

# Laying of a Corner-Stone.

275. L.M.

WINCHESTER NEW.  
Crassellius.

"May Thine eyes be opened toward this house night and day."

*mf* = 88. This stone to Thee in faith we lay; We build the tem - ple, Lord, to Thee;  
*mf* Thine eye be o - pen night and day To guard this house and sanctuary. A-MEN.

*mf* Here, when Thy people seek Thy face, Hosanna! let their angels sing,  
*dim* And dying sinners pray to live, And heaven with earth the strain prolong.  
*p* Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place, *mf* But will, indeed, Jehovah deign  
And when Thou hearest, O forgive. Here to abide, no transient guest?  
*mf* Here, when Thy messengers proclaim Here will the world's Redeemer reign?  
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son, And here the Holy Spirit rest?  
Still by the power of His great Name *mf* That glory never hence depart;  
Be mighty signs and wonders done. Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:  
*f* Hosanna! to their heavenly King, Thy kingdom come to every heart,  
When children's voices raise that song, In every bosom fix Thy throne. AMEN.  
James Montgomery, 1822.

276. L.M.

WAREHAM.  
Wm. Knapp.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto Thee, the fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary."

*mf* = 96. O Lord of Hosts, whose glo-ry fills The bounds of the e - ter - nal hills,  
*mf* And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands, To dwell in temples made with hands: A-MEN.

*mf* Grant that all we, who here to-day *mf* To Thee they all pertain; to Thee  
Rejoicing this foundation lay, The treasures of the earth and sea;  
May be in very deed Thine own, And when we bring them to Thy throne,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone. We but present Thee with Thine own.  
*mf* Endue the creatures with Thy grace, *mf* The heads that guide endue with skill,  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place; The hands that work preserve from ill,  
The beauty of the oak and pine, That we, who these foundations lay,  
The gold and silver, make them Thine. May raise the topstone in its day. AMEN.  
J. M. Neale.



# Consecration of Churches.

277.\*

L.M.

"O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise."

OLD HUNDREDTH  
Guil. Franc. 1554.

*f* = 76. With one con-sent let all the earth To God their cheerful voi-ces raise;

Glad hom-age pay with aw-ful mirth, And sing be-fore Him songs of praise. A-MEN.

*mf* Convinced that He is God alone, And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
From whom both we and all proceed; And still His Name with praises bless.  
We, whom He chooses for His own,  
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed. *mf* For He's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure:  
*f* O enter then His temple gate, *cr* His truth, which always firmly stood,  
Thence to His courts devoutly press; To endless ages shall endure. AMEN.  
*Psalm c.*

278.\*

C.M.

"I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord; and so will I go to Thine Altar."

S. ANN.  
Denby, 1686.

*mf* = 92. I'll wash my hands in in-nocence, And round Thine al-tar go;  
*mf*

Pour the glad hymn of triumph thence, And thence Thy wonders show. A-MEN.

*mf* My thanks I'll publish there, and tell  
How Thy renown excels;  
That seat affords me most delight,  
In which Thine honour dwells. AMEN.  
*Psalm xxvi.*

• This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

279. 6s. 4s

HAREWOOD.  
S. S. Wesley.

"The Lord said unto him, I have hallowed this house to put My Name there for ever, and Mine Eyes and Mine Heart shall be there perpetually."

*mf* Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build; With

His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are fill'd, On His great love our

hopes we place, Of pre - sent grace and joys a - bove. A-MEN.

*f* O then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring,  
Our voices we will raise  
The Three in One to sing;  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song  
Both loud and long  
That glorious Name.

*mf* Here, gracious God, do Thou  
For evermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
*p* And mark each suppliant sigh:  
*mf* In copious shower  
On all who pray  
Each holy day  
Thy blessings pour.

*mf* Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
*p* Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
*cr* Are called away. **AMEN.**  
*dim*

Tr. John Chandler.

# CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

**280.\*** C.M.

"Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting-place."

DUNDEE.  
Scotch Psalter, 1615.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 88$ . O with due reverence let us all To God's a - bode re - pair;

*dim.* And prostrate at His footstool fall, To breathe our humble prayer. A-MEN.

*f* Arise, O Lord, and now possess  
Thy constant place of rest;  
Be that not only with Thy ark,  
But with Thy presence bless'd.

*mf* Clothe Thou Thy priests with righteous-  
Make Thou Thy saints rejoice; [ness,  
And for Thy servant David's sake,  
Hear Thy Anointed's voice. AMEN.  
*Psaln cxxxii.*

**281.\*** C.M.

"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee."

MEAR.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 92$ . O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,

Up, Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal - day. A-MEN.

*mf* At Salem's courts we must appear,  
With our assembled powers,  
In strong and beauteous order ranged,  
Like her united towers.

*f* O ever pray for Salem's peace;  
For they shall prosp'rous be,  
Thou holy city of our God,  
Who bear true love to thee.

*mf* May peace within thy sacred walls  
A constant guest be found;

With plenty and prosperity  
Thy palaces be crown'd.

*mf* For my dear brethren's sake, and friends  
No less than brethren dear,  
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers  
A constant guest appear.

*mf* But most of all I'll seek thy good,  
And ever wish thee well,  
For Sion and the temple's sake,  
Where God vouchsafes to dwell. AMEN.  
*Psaln cxlii.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

*"Behold I lay in Zion a Chief Corner-stone, elect, precious."*REGENT SQUARE  
Henry Smart.

*f* = 96. Christ is made the sure founda-tion, Christ the Head and Cor-ner-stone,

*mf* Cho-sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,

*f* Ho-ly Si-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. A-MEN.

*mf* All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of God on high,  
*f* In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody;  
*p* God the One in Three adoring  
*cr* In glad hymns eternally.

*p* Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
*cr* What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
*f* And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

*mf* To this temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:  
With Thy wonted loving kindness  
Hear Thy servants as they pray,  
*cr* And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls away.

*f* Praise and honour to the Father,  
Praise and honour to the Son,  
Praise and honour to the Spirit,  
Ever Three, and ever One,  
One in might, and one in glory,  
While eternal ages run. **A-MEN.**  
*Sarum Breviary; Tr, J. M. Neale, 1851.*

• *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.*

4. Hosanna to the living Lord.  
493. Jerusalem the golden.  
157. Lord of the worlds above.

245. O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.  
200. Pleasant are Thy courts above.  
202. The Church's one foundation.

## Missions.

"Come over and help us."

MISSIONARY HYMN.  
L. Mason.

*mf* 96. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,

Where A - fric's sun - ny fountains Roll down their gold - en sand;

From man - y an ancient riv - er, From man - y a pal - my plain,

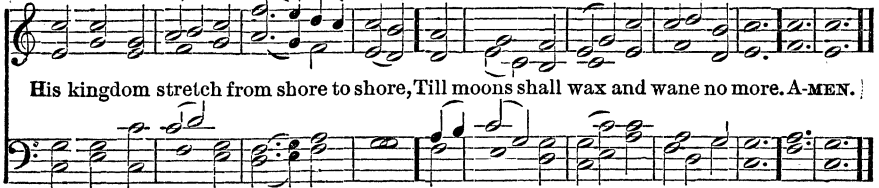
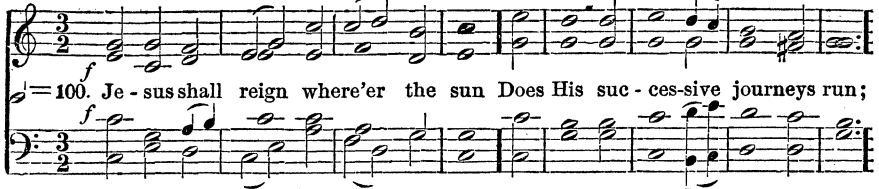
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - MEN.

*mf* What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
*dim* And only man is vile:  
*mf* In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn;  
*p* The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

*mf* Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high;  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
*f* Salvation, O salvation,  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

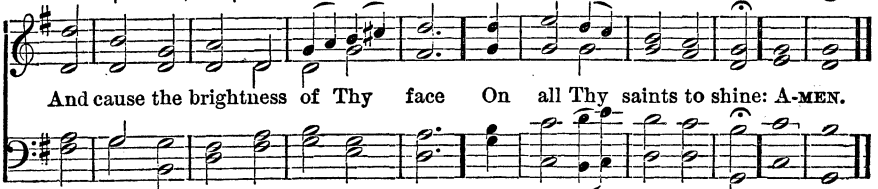
*ff* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole:  
*p* Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
*cr* Redeemer, King, Creator,  
*f* In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819.

**284.\*** L.M.WARRINGTON.  
R. Harrison.*"He shall have dominion from sea to sea,"*

*mf* To Him shall endless prayer be made, *f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
 And praises throng to crown His head; The prisoner leaps to burst his chains;  
*dim* His Name like sweet perfume shall rise *dim* The weary find eternal rest,  
 With every morning sacrifice. *cr* And all the sons of want are blest.  
*mf* People and realms of every tongue *f* Let every creature rise, and bring  
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song; Peculiar honours to our King:  
*p* And infant voices shall proclaim Angels descend with songs again,  
*dim* Their early blessings on His Name. And earth repeat the loud Amen. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

**285.\*** S.M.S. THOMAS.  
W. Tansur, 1768.*"That Thy way may be known upon earth."*

*mf* That so Thy wondrous way *f* Let differing nations join  
 May through the world be known; To celebrate Thy fame;  
 While distant lands their tribute pay, Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
 And Thy salvation own. To praise Thy glorious Name.  
*f* O let them shout and sing, *mf* Then God upon our land  
 With joy and pious mirth; Shall constant blessings shower;  
 For Thou, the righteous Judge and King, And all the world in awe shall stand  
 Shalt govern all the earth. Of His resistless power. AMEN.

Psalm lxxiv.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

# 286. C.M.

MARTYRDOM.

H. Wilson.

"They shall see the glory of the Lord."

*mf* On Si - on and on Le - ba - non, On Carmel's bloom - ing height,

On Sha - ron's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry, pure and bright. A - MEN.

*mf* From thence its mild and cheering ray  
Stream'd forth from land to land;  
And empires now behold its day;  
And still its beams expand.

*mf* Its brightest splendours, darting west,  
Our happy shores illumine;  
Our farther regions, once unblest,  
Now like a garden bloom;

*p* But ah! our deserts deep and wild  
See not this heavenly light;

No sacred beams, no radiance mild,  
Dispel their dreary night

*mf* Thou, who didst lighten Sion's hill,  
On Carmel who didst shine,  
Our deserts let Thy glory fill,  
Thy excellence divine.

*mf* Like Lebanon, in towering pride,  
May all our forests smile;  
And may our borders blossom wide  
Like Sharon's fruitful soil. AMEN.

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

# 287. L.M.

TRURO.

Charles Burney, 1814.

"Awake, awake; put on strength, O Arm of the Lord."

*f* Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;

And let the world a - dor - ing see Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee. A - MEN.

*f* Say to the heathen from Thy Throne,  
I am Jehovah, God alone:  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

*f* Let Sion's time of favour come;  
O bring the tribes of Israel home;

And let our wondering eyes behold  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

*f* Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim  
In every clime, of every name;  
Let adverse powers before Thee fall.  
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

William Shrubsole, 1795.

*"O send out Thy light and truth."*S. COLUMBANUS.  
Walter Newport.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 92$ . O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze;

*mf*

All the prom - is - es do tra - ail With a glorious day of grace.

Blessed ju-bilee, Bless-ed ju-bilee, Let thy glo-rious morning dawn. A-MEN.

*mf* Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, Thy glorious light,  
And from eastern coast to western  
May 'he morning chase the night:  
And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day.

*f* Fly abroad, eternal Gospel,  
Win and conquer, never cease:  
May thy lasting wide dominions  
Multiply, and still increase:  
May thy sceptre  
Sway the enlighten'd world around. AMEN.

William Williams, 1772.



MISSIONS.

289.\*

L.M.

"O praise ye the Lord, all ye nations."

OLD HUNDRETH.

Guil. Franc, 1554.

*f* From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a rise;

Je - ho-vah's glorious Name be sung Thro' ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue. A-MEN.

*f* Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,  
And truth eternal is Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more. AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts, 1719.*

290.

L.M.

"To preach the acceptable year of the Lord."

MISSIONARY CHANT.

C. Zeuner.

*mf* Ye Christian her - alds, go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Em-manuel's Name:

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there. A-MEN.

*mf* God shield you with a wall of fire,  
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,  
*dim* Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And calm the savage breast to peace.

*p* And when our labours all are o'er,  
Then may we meet to part no more,—  
*cr* Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,  
*f* And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

*Mrs. Yoke.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

MISSIONS.

291. 7s. 6s. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

"And there shall be one fold and one shepherd."

CHENIES.  
T. R. Matthews.

*mf* Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By prophets long fore - told,

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold.

Let ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown;

And ev - ery prayer be of - fer'd To God in Christ a - lone. A-MEN.

*mp* Let Jew and Gentile, meeting  
From many a distant shore,  
Around one altar kneeling,  
One common Lord adore.  
Let all that now divides us  
Remove and pass away,  
Like shadows of the morning  
Before the blaze of day.

*mp* Let all that now unites us  
More sweet and lasting prove,  
A closer bond of union,  
In a blest land of love.

Let war be learn'd no longer,  
Let strife and tumult cease,  
*cr.* All earth His blessed kingdom,  
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

*f* O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray!  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the watchers on,  
To pray, and hope, and labour,  
Till the dark night be gone. AMEN.  
*Jane Borthwick.*

*"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."*

*mf*  
♩ = 96.  
*mf*

Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By prophets long fore - told,

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold.

Let ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown;

And eve - ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone. A-MEN.

*mp* Let Jew and Gentile, meeting  
From many a distant shore,  
Around one altar kneeling,  
One common Lord adore.  
Let all that now divides us  
Remove and pass away,  
Like shadows of the morning  
Before the blaze of day.

*mp* Let all that now unites us  
More sweet and lasting prove,  
A closer bond of union,  
In a blest land of love.  
Let war be learn'd no longer,  
Let strife and tumult cease,  
*cr* All earth His blessed kingdom,  
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

*f* O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray!  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the watchers on,  
To pray, and hope, and labour,  
Till the dark night be gone. AMEN.

Jane Borthwick.

*"And I will set My glory among the heathen."*MIRIAM.  
James Langram.

mp 80. Souls in hea-then dark-ness ly-ing, Where no light has broken through,

mp

Souls that Je-sus bought by dy-ing, Whom His soul in tra-vail knew—

Thousand voi-ces, Thousand voi-ces, Call us, o'er the wa-ters blue. A-MEN.

*p* Christians, hearken! None has taught them  
Of His love so deep and dear;  
Of the precious price that bought them;  
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;  
Ye who know Him,  
*cr* Guide them from their darkness drear.

*mf* Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings  
Wide to earth's remotest strand;  
*dim* Let no brother's bitter chidings  
Rise against us when we stand  
In the judgment,  
From some far, forgotten land.

*mf* Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,  
All along each distant shore;  
Seaward far the islands brighten;  
Light of nations! lead us o'er:  
When we seek them,  
Let Thy Spirit go before. **AMEN.**  
*C. F. Alexander, 1850.*

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*The following Hymns are suitable :*

34. Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
42. Hark, the song of jubilee.  
44. How beauteous are their feet.

146. Thou, whose Almighty Word.  
7. Thy kingdom come, O God.  
43. Watchman, tell us of the night.

"So shall they fear the Name of the Lord from the west, and His glory  
from the rising of the sun."

Heinrich Isaac, 1490

*mf*

♩ = 88. When, Lord, to this our wes-tern land, Led by Thy pro-vi - den-tial hand.

*mf*

Our wand'ring fa-thers came, Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,

Sent forth the heralds of Thy truth, To keep them in Thy Name. A-MEN.

*mf* Then, through our solitary coast,  
The desert features soon were lost;  
Thy temples there arose;  
Our shores, as culture made them fair,  
Were hallowed by Thy rites, by prayer,  
And blossomed as the rose.

*mf* And O may we repay this debt  
To regions solitary yet  
Within our spreading land;  
There, brethren, from our common home,  
Still westward, like our fathers, roam;  
Still guided by Thy hand.

*mf* Saviour, we own this debt of love:  
O shed Thy Spirit from above,  
To move each Christian breast;  
Till heralds shall Thy truth proclaim,  
And temples rise to fix Thy Name,  
Through all our desert west. **AMEN.**

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

MISSIONS.

294. L.M.

FOR THE JEWS.

BONN.  
Beethoven.

"God is able to graff them in again."

*mp*  
♩ = 90. Disown'd of heaven, by man op-press'd, Outcasts from Sion's hallowed ground,  
*mp*  
Wherefore should Israel's sons, once bless'd, Still roam the scorning world around. A-MEN.

- p* Lord, visit Thy forsaken race, The sever'd olive-branch again  
Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring, Firm to its parent-stock unite.  
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,  
And hail in Christ their promised King. *f* Hail, glorious day, expected long!  
When Jew and Greek one pray'r shall pour,  
*p* The veil of darkness rend in twain, With eager feet one temple throng,  
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light; With grateful praise one God adore. AMEN.

James Joyce, 1899.

295. L.M.

"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

DARLEY.  
W. H. Darley.

*mp*  
♩ = 58. High on the bending willows hung, Is-ra-el, still sleeps the tune-ful string? Still mute remains the  
*mp*  
sul-len tongue, And Si-on's song denies to sing? And Si-on's song de-nies to sing? A-MEN.

- mf* Awake! thy loudest raptures raise; *p* No taunting foes the song require;  
Let harp and voice unite their strains; No strangers mock thy captive cha'a;  
Thy promised King His sceptre sways; Thy friends provoke the silent lyre,  
Behold, thy own Messiah reigns. And brethren ask the holy strain.
- p* By foreign streams no longer roam, *p* Then why, on bending willows hung,  
And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood; Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string!  
In every clime behold a home, Why mute remains the sullen tongue,  
In every temple see thy God. And Sion's song delays to sing? AMEN

Anonymous.

# 296. C.M.

## Charities.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren,  
ye have done it unto Me."

COVENTRY  
Old Tune.

*f* = 94. Fountain of good, to own Thy love Our thankful hearts incline;

What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine ? A-MEN.

*p* But Thou hast needy brethren here, *cr* In them thou may'st be clothed, and fed,  
Partakers of Thy grace, And visited, and cheer'd.  
*cr* Whose humble names Thou wilt confess *mf* Thy face with reverence and with love  
Before Thy Father's face. We in Thy poor would see;  
*p* In their sad accents of distress *p* For, while we minister to them,  
Thy pleading voice is heard, We do it, Lord, to Thee. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

# 297. C.M.

(Tune "COVENTRY," above.)

*mf* Rich are the joys which cannot die, In the fair fertile fields above  
With God laid up in store; To ample harvests grow.  
Treasures beyond the changing sky, *mf* All that my willing hands can give  
Brighter than golden ore. At Jesus' feet I lay;  
*mf* The seeds which piety and love Grace shall the humble gift receive,  
Have scatter'd here below, Abounding grace repay. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

# 298. S.M.

"In the morning sow thy seed; and in the evening withhold not thine hand."

LABAN.  
L. Mason.

*mf* = 96. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand;

To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land. A-MEN.

*mf* Thou know'st not which may thrive, The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
The late or early sown; And the full corn at length.  
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive, *mf* Thou canst not toil in vain;  
When and wherever strown. Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
*mf* And duly shall appear, Shall foster and mature the grain  
In verdure, beauty, strength, For garner in the sky. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1836.

CHARITIES.

299.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) S.M.

"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

TELLEFSEN  
T. D. A. Tellefsen, 1870

*mf* We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:

All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-MEN.

*mf* May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly, as Thou blestest us,  
To Thee our first fruits give.

*p* O! hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,  
Are straying from the fold.

*cr* To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,

To tend the lone and fatherless  
Is angel's work below.

*mf* The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.

*mf dim cr* And we believe Thy word,  
Though dim our faith may be;  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee. AMEN.

Bishop W. W. How, 1864.

CAMBRIDGE.  
R. Harrison.

(SECOND TUNE.)

*mf* We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All

that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-MEN.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.



*"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."*

mp

$\text{♩} = 80$ . Lord, lead the way the Sav-iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,

And let love's treasures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor:

Like Him through scenes of deep dis-tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,

We, in their crowded lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late. A-MEN.

mp For Thou hast placed us side by side  
 In this wide world of ill,  
 And, that Thy followers may be tried,  
 The poor are with us still.  
 Mean are all offerings we can make,  
 But Thou hast taught us, Lord,  
 If given for the Saviour's sake,  
 They lose not their reward AMEN.

William Croswell.

# Thanksgiving and Harvest Festivals.

**301.** L.M.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation."

TRURO.  
Dr. Burney, 1814.

*f* O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al-might-y King,

And high our grateful voi - ces raise, As our Sal-vation's Rock we praise. A-MEN.

*mf* Into His presence let us haste  
To thank Him for His favours past;  
To Him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to His Name belongs.

*mf* For God, the Lord, enthroned in state,  
Is with unrival'd glory great;

The depths of earth are in His hand,  
Her secret wealth at His command.

*mf* O let us to His courts repair,  
*dim* And bow with adoration there;  
Low on our knees with reverence fall,  
And on the Lord our Maker call. AMEN.

*Psalms xcv.*

**302.** Six 7s.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."

DIX.  
Conrad Kocher.

*f* Praise to God im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
*f* Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ;

All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow. A-MEN.

*mf* All the blessings of the fields,  
All the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain:  
*cr* Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

*mf* Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,  
All the plenty summer pours,

Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores:  
*cr* Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

*p* Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss and public wealth,  
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,  
Pure religion's holier beams:

*cr* Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise. AMEN.

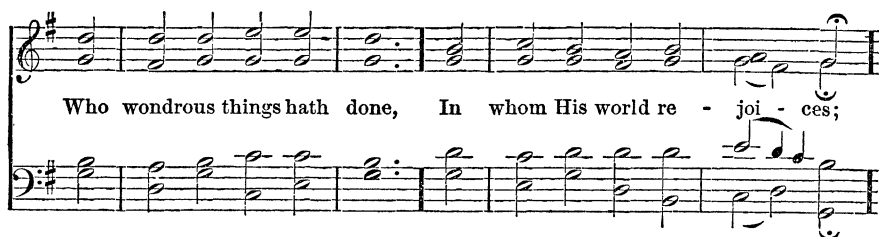
*Anna L. Barbauld, 1773.*

"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with  
the voice of melody."

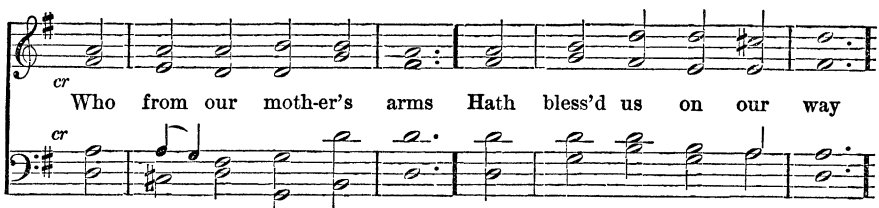
MARENZO.  
J. Cruyer, 1648



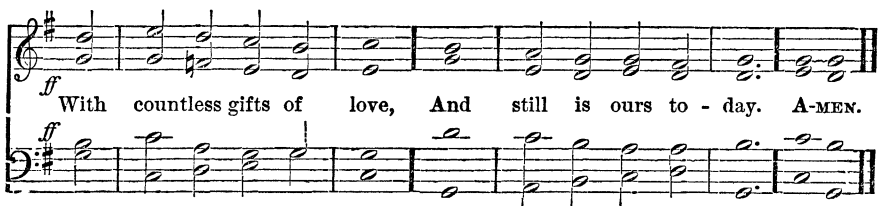
*f* 88. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces.



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;



*cr* Who from our moth-er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way



*ff* With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

*mf* O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplex'd,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

*f* All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him Who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The One eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

M. Rinkart, 1644; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858.

THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST.

304. FOR PUBLIC MERCIES AND DELIVERANCES.  
(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

PARK STREET.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God."

F. M. A. Venau, 1810.

*mf* Sal - va - tion doth to God be - long, His power and grace shall

be our song; From Him a - lone all mercies flow, His arm a - lone sub -

dues the foe, His arm a - lone sub - dues the foe. A - MEN.

*mf* Then praise this God, who bows His ear *mf*  
Propitious to His people's prayer;  
*dim* And though deliverance He may stay,  
Yet answers still in His own day.

O may this goodness lead our land,  
Still saved by Thine Almighty hand,  
The tribute of its love to bring  
To Thee, our Saviour and our King. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

MOZART.

From Mozart.

(SECOND TUNE.)

*mf* Sal - va - tion doth to God be - long, His pow'r and grace shall be our song;

From Him a - lone all mercies flow, His arm a - lone sub - dues the foe. A - MEN.

# THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST.

305. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."

MONKLAND.  
J. B. Wilkes.

*f* = 96 Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of a - dor - a - tion sing;

For His mercies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN.

*mf* Praise Him that He made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
*f* For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure:

*p* And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
*f* For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
*f* For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;

*f* For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*ff* Praise Him for our harvest-store,  
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure:

*p* And for richer Food than this,  
*cr* Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
*f* For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*ff* Glory to our bounteous King!  
Glory let creation sing!  
Glory to the Father, Son,  
And blest Spirit, Three in One. AMEN.  
Henry W. Baker, 1861.

(SECOND TUNE.)

VIENNA  
J. H. Knecht.

*f* = 96. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of a - dor - a - tion sing;

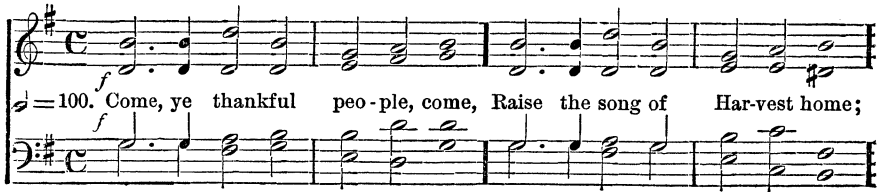
For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN

THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST.

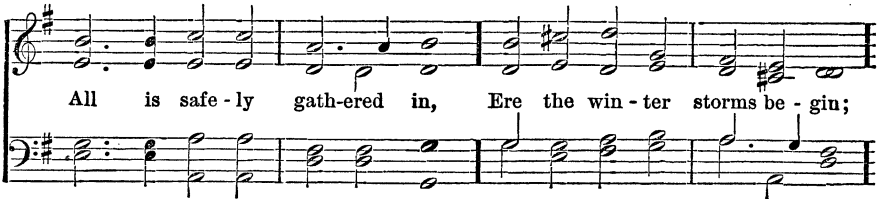
306. 7s. D.

"They joy before Thee, according to the joy in harvest."

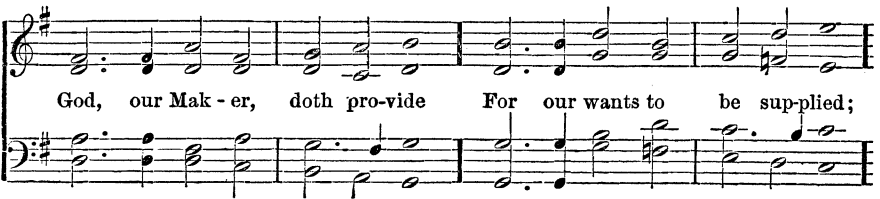
S. GEORGE'S WINDSOR  
G. J. Elvey.



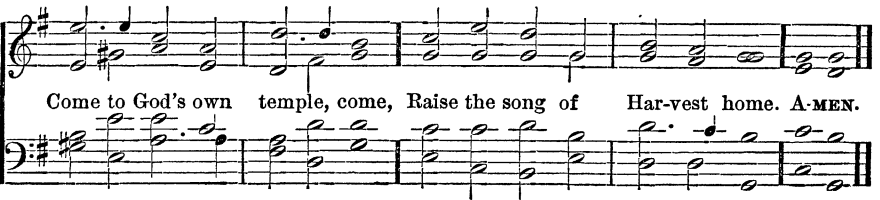
*f* Come, ye thankful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;



Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest home. A-MEN.

*mf* All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
*p* Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

*mf* For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home:  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;

*p* Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
*f* But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

*mf* Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To Thy final Harvest-home:  
*cr* Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
*f* There for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide:  
Come with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious Harvest-home. AMEN.  
Dean Henry Alford, 1844.

# National Festivals.

307. 6s. 4s.

DARWALL.

"Praise ye the Name of the Lord; praise Him, O ye servants of the Lord."

John Darwall, 1750.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 100$ . Be - fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a - bove, And

rules the world be - low, Boundless in power and love; *f* Our thanks we

bring In joy and praise Our hearts we raise To heaven's high King. A-MEN.

*mf* The nation Thou hast blest  
May well Thy love declare,  
From foes and fears at rest,  
Protected by Thy care,  
For this fair land,  
For this bright day,  
Our thanks we pay—  
Gifts of Thy hand.

*f* Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,  
The great Redeemer own,  
Believe, obey, rejoice,  
And worship Him alone;  
*mf* Cast down thy pride,  
Thy sin deplore,  
And bow before  
The Crucified.

*mf* May every mountain height,  
Each vale and forest green,  
Shine in Thy word's pure light,  
And its rich fruits be seen!  
*f* May every tongue  
Be tuned to praise,  
And join to raise  
A grateful song.

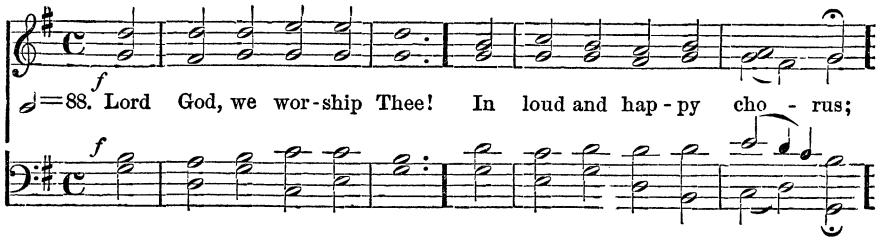
*f* And when in power He comes,  
O may our native land,  
From all its rending tombs,  
Send forth a glorious band;  
A countless throng  
Ever to sing  
To heaven's high King  
Salvation's song. AMEN.  
*Francis S. Key, 1832.*

NATIONAL FESTIVALS.

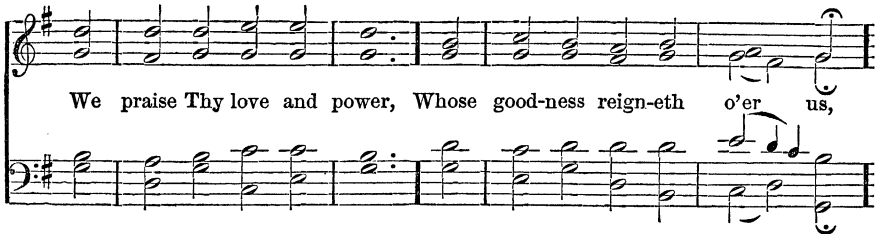
308. P.M.

"This God is our God for ever and ever."

MARENZO.  
J. Cruger, 1648.



*f* Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! In loud and hap-py cho-rus;



We praise Thy love and power, Whose good-ness reign-eth o'er us,



*cr* To heaven our song shall soar, For ev-er shall it be



*f* Re-sound-ing o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! A-MEN.

*f* Lord God, we worship Thee!  
For Thou our land defendest;  
*dim* Thou pourest down Thy grace,  
And strife and war Thou endest.  
*cr* Since golden peace, O Lord,  
Thou grantest us to see,  
Our land, with one accord,  
*ff* Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

*f* Lord God, we worship Thee!  
*p* Thou didst indeed chastise us:  
Yet still Thy anger spares,  
And still Thy mercy tries us:  
*cr* Once more our Father's hand  
Doth bid our sorrows flee,  
And peace rejoice our land:  
*ff* Lord God, we worship Thee!  
J. Frank, 1653; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1862. AMEN.



# NATIONAL FESTIVALS.

**309.** (FIRST TUNE.) 6s. 4s.

"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

AMERICA.  
Henry Carey.

*f* God bless our na-tive land! Firm may she ev-er stand, Thro'storm and  
*dim* night; When the wild temp-ests rave, *cr* Ru-ler of winds and wave,  
*dim* Do Thou our coun-try save By Thy great might. A-MEN.

*f* For her our prayer shall rise  
 To God, above the skies;  
 On Him we wait;  
 Thou who art ever nigh,  
 Guarding with watchful eye,  
*cr* To Thee aloud we cry,  
*ff* God save the State. AMEN.

Tr. by Chas. T. Brooks.

(SECOND TUNE.)

OLIVET.

*f* God bless our native land! Firm may she ever stand Thro'storm and night; When the wild  
*dim* tempests rave, *cr* Ruler of winds and wave, Do Thou our country save By Thy great might. A-MEN.

# National Fasts.

310.

8s. 7s.

"O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do."

DRESDEN.  
German.

*mf* Dread Je - ho - vah, God of na - tions, From Thy tem - ple in the skies,

*dim* Hear Thy people's sup - pli - cations, Now for their de - liverance rise: A - MEN.

*p* Lo, with deep contrition turning,  
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;  
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,  
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

Thou hast mercy more abounding,  
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

*cr* Let that love veil our transgression,  
Let that blood our guilt efface:

*mf* Though our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Long and loud for vengeance call,

*mf* Save Thy people from oppression,  
Save from spoil Thy holy place. AMEN.

Anonymous, 1804.

311.

C.M.

"O Lord, correct me, but with judgment."

S. MARY.  
Playford's Psalter, 1671.

*p* Al - might - y Lord, be - fore Thy throne Thy mourning peo - ple bend;

'Tis on Thy pardoning grace a - lone Our fail - ing hopes de - pend. A - MEN.

*p* Dark judgments, from Thy heavy hand,  
Thy dreadful power display;  
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.

*cr* O turn, turn us, mighty Lord!  
Convert us by Thy grace;  
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,  
And see again Thy face.

*p* How changed, alas! are truths divine  
For error, guilt, and shame!  
What impious numbers, bold in sin,  
Disgrace the Christian name!

*cr* Then, should oppressing foes invade,  
We will not yield to fear,  
Secure of all sufficient aid,  
When Thou, O God, art near. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1756

# 312. L.M.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

QUEBEC.  
Henry Baker.

*mf* 98. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;

*dim* The wrath of sin-ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain. A - MEN.

*mf* Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told,  
Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
*dim* Give peace, O God, give peace again.

None ever called on Thee in vain,  
*dim* Give peace, O God, give peace again.

*mf* Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?  
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?

*p* Where saints and angels dwell above,  
All hearts are knit in holy love;  
O bind us in that heavenly chain,  
Give peace, O God, give peace again. AMEN.  
Henry W. Baker, 1851.

# 313. L.M.

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance."

WARRINGTON.  
R. Harrison.

*mf* 96. Now may the God of grace and power At-tend His people's humble cry;

Defend them in the need-ful hour, And send de-liverance from on high. A-MEN.

*mf* In His salvation is our hope;  
And in the Name of Israel's God,  
Our troops shall lift their banners up,  
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

Our surest expectations are  
From Thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.

*mf* Some trust in horses train'd for war,  
And some of chariots make their boasts;

*mf* Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,  
And let our trust be firm and strong,  
Till Thy salvation shall appear,  
And hymns of peace conclude our song.  
Isaac Watts, 1719. AMEN.

# Family Worship.

314. Six 8s.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

BROWNELL  
Haydn.

*mf* ♩ = 88. When, streaming from the eastern skies, The morning light salutes mine eyes,

O Sun of Right-eous-ness di-vine, On me with beams of mer-cy shine;

*p* Chase the dark clouds of guilt away, And turn my darkness in-to day. A-MEN.

*mf* When to heaven's great and glorious King  
My morning sacrifice I bring,  
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,  
*dim* Ask mercy in my Saviour's Name,  
*p* Then, Jesus, sprinkle with Thy blood,  
And be my Advocate with God.

*mf* As every day Thy mercy spares  
Will bring its trials and its cares,  
O Saviour, till my life shall end,  
Be Thou my counsellor and friend:  
Teach me Thy precepts, all divine,  
And be Thy great example mine.

*p* When pain transfixes every part,  
Or languor settles at the heart;  
When on my bed, diseased, opprest,  
I turn and sigh, and long for rest;  
O great Physician, see my grief,  
And grant Thy servant sweet relief.

*p* Should poverty's consuming blow  
Lay all my worldly comforts low,  
And neither help nor hope appear,

My steps to guide, my heart to cheer;  
Lord, pity and supply my need,  
For Thou on earth wast poor indeed.

*mf* Should Providence profusely pour  
Its various blessings on my store;  
O keep me from the ills that wait  
On such a seeming prosperous state:  
From hurtful passions set me free,  
And humbly may I walk with Thee.

*dim* When each day's scenes and labours close,  
And wearied nature seeks repose,  
With pardoning mercy richly blest,  
*p* Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest,  
*cr* And as each morning sun shall rise,  
O lead me onward to the skies.

*p* And at my life's last setting sun,  
My conflicts o'er, my labours done,  
Jesus, Thine heavenly radiance shed,  
*pp* To cheer and bless my dying bed;  
*cr* And from death's gloom my spirit raise,  
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise.

W. Shrubsole, 1813. AMEN.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

315.\* S.M.

BOYLSTON  
L. Mason.

"For we are members one of another."

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 69$ . Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Je - sus' love:

The fel-low-ship of Christian minds Is like to that a - bove. A-MEN.

*mf* Before our Father's throne  
We pour united prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;  
Our comforts and our cares.

*p* When we at death must part,  
Not like the world's, our pain;  
*cr* But one in Christ, and one in heart,  
We part to meet again.

*p* We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows,  
The sympathizing tear.

*mf* From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Throughout eternity. AMEN.

John Fawcett, 1772.

316.\* C.M.

PETERBOROUGH.  
R. Harrison, 1786.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 60$ . To Si-on's hill I lift my eyes, From thence ex-pect-ing aid:

From Si-on's hill and Si-on's God, Who heaven and earth has made. A-MEN.

*mf* He will not let thy foot be moved,  
Thy Guardian will not sleep;  
Behold, the God who slumbers not  
Will favoured Israel keep.

Where neither sun nor moon shall thee  
By day or night molest.

*p* Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,  
Thou shalt securely rest,

*cr* At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
Thy God shall thee defend;  
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,  
Safe to thy journey's end. AMEN.

Psalm cxxi.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

317.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) 6s. D.

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."

BEULAH.

Francois de la Feuille.

*mf* There is a bless-ed home Be - yond this land of woe,

Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;

*cr* Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd,

*f* And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-MEN.

*p* There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well;  
*cr* Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell;  
*mf* Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
Christ, with the Father One,  
And Spirit, evermore.

*f* O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
*p* And count each sacred wound  
In hands, and feet, and side;

*mf* To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
*cr* And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done!

*mf* Look up, ye saints of God,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
*p* Of daily toil and woe;

*cr* Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
*mf* His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above. AMEN.

Henry W. Baker, 1861.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

*mf* There is a bless-ed home Be - yond this land of woe,  
*mf*  
 Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;  
*cr* Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd,  
*cr*  
*f* And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A - MEN.

*p* There is a land of peace,  
 Good angels know it well;  
*cr* Glad songs that never cease  
 Within its portals swell;  
*mf* Around its glorious throne  
 Ten thousand saints adore  
 Christ, with the Father One,  
 And Spirit, evermore.

*f* O joy all joys beyond,  
 To see the Lamb who died,  
*p* And count each sacred wound  
 In hands and feet and side;  
*mf* To give to Him the praise  
 Of every triumph won,  
*cr* And sing through endless days  
 The great things He hath done.

*mf* Look up, ye saints of Gou,  
 Nor fear to tread below  
 The path your Saviour trod  
*p* Of daily toil and woe;  
*cr* Wait but a little while  
 In uncomplaining love,  
*mf* His own most gracious smile  
 Shall welcome you above. **AMEN.**

Henry W. Baker, 1861.

• This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

318.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"Walk before Me, and be thou perfect."

HEBRON.

L. Mason, 1830.

*mf*  
♩ = 54. *mf* Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bour to pur-sue;

Thee, on-ly Thee, resolved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A - MEN.

*f* The task Thy wisdom hath assigned  
O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

*cr* Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray;  
*f* And still to things eternal look,  
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

*p* Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;  
And labour on at Thy command,  
And offer all my works to Thee.

*mf* Fain would I still for Thee employ  
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,  
Would run my course with even joy,  
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1749. AMEN.

(SECOND TUNE.)

BONN.  
Beethoven.

*mf*  
♩ = 100. *mf* Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bour to pur-sue;

*cr* Thee, on-ly Thee, resolved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A - MEN.  
*cr*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.



FAMILY WORSHIP.

319.\*

Six 8s.

"Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide  
under the shadow of the Almighty."

NEWCOURT.  
H. Bond, 1790

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 54.$  He that has God his guard-ian made Shall un - der the Al -

might - y's shade Se - cure and un - dis - turb'd a - bide: *f* Thus

to my soul of Him I'll say, He is my fort - ress

and my stay, My God, in whom I will con - fide. A-MEN.

*p* His tender love and watchful care  
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,  
And from the noisome pestilence;  
*mf* He over thee His wings shall spread,  
And cover thy unguarded head;  
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

*mf* Because, with well-placed confidence,  
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,  
Thy refuge, even God most high;  
Therefore no ill on thee shall come,  
Nor to thy heaven-protected home  
Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh.

*Psalm xci. AMEN.*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

320. Six 8s.

"O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee."

SWITZERLAND.  
German.

*mf* = 88. O God, my gra-cious God, to Thee My morn-ing

pray'rs shall of-fer'd be, For Thee my thirs-ty soul doth pant;

*p* My faint-ing flesh im-plores Thy grace, As in a dry and

bar-ren place, Where I re-fresh-ing wa-ters want. A-MEN.

*mf* O to my longing eyes once more  
That view of glorious power restore,  
Which Thy majestic house displays:  
Because to me Thy wondrous love  
Than life itself does dearer prove,  
My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

*mf* My life, while I that life enjoy,  
In blessing God I will employ,  
With lifted hands adore His Name:  
As with its choicest food supplied,  
My soul shall be full satisfied,  
While I with joy His praise proclaim.

*p* When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,  
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,  
And when I wake in dead of night,  
Because Thou still dost succour bring,  
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing  
I rest with safety and delight. AMEN.  
*Psalm lxxiii.*

FAMILY WORSHIP.

321.\*

L.M.

"Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising."

GRACE CHURCH  
Pleyel.

*mf* ♩ = 92. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th'eter-nal hills be-yond the skies;

Thence all her help my soul derives, There my Almighty Re - fuge lives. A-MEN.

*mf* He lives—the everlasting God, *dim* He spreads the evening veil, and keeps  
That built the world, that spread the flood; The silent hours while Israel sleeps.  
*dim* The heavens with all their hosts He made, *f* Israel, a name divinely blest,  
And the dark regions of the dead. May rise secure, securely rest;  
*mf* He guides our feet, He guards our way; Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes  
His morning smiles bless all the day: Admit no slumber nor surprise. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

322. C.M.

"Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it."

MANOAH.  
From Rossini.

*mf* ♩ = 90. We build with fruit-less cost, un-less The Lord the pile sus - tain;

Un-less the Lord the ci - ty keep, The watchman wakes in vain. A - MEN.

*mf* In vain we rise before the day,  
And late to rest repair,  
Allow no respite to our toil,  
And eat the bread of care.  
*mf* Supplies of life, with ease to them,  
He on His saints bestows;  
He crowns their labours with success,  
Their nights with safe repose. AMEN.

Psalms cxvii.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

323.\*

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

"Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God."

WESSEX.  
E. J. Hopkins.

*mp*  
♩ = 80. When I can trust my all with God, In tri-al's fear-ful hour,

*mp*

Bow all resign'd, be-neath His rod, And bless His chastening power,

*cr*  
A joy springs up a-mid distress, A fountain in the wild-er-ness. A-MEN.

*cr*

*mf* O blessed be the Hand that gave,  
Still blessed when it takes;  
Blessèd be He Who smites to save,  
Who heals the heart He breaks:  
Perfect and true are all His ways,  
Whom heaven adores and death obeys. AMEN.

Josiah Conder, 1818.

(SECOND TUNE.)

PALMYRA.  
J. Summers.

*mp*  
♩ = 83. When I can trust my all with God, In tri-al's fear-ful hour, Bow, all re-sign'd, be-neath His rod,

*mp*

And bless His chastening pow'r, A joy springs up a-mid dis-tress, A fountain in the wil-der-ness. A-MEN.

*cr*

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

324. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"This God is our God for ever and ever."

HUMILITY.  
S. P. Tuckerman

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 60$ . My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-ery eve-ning new,

*mf*

And morning mer-cies from a-bove Gen-tly dis-til, like ear - ly dew. A-MEN.

*p* Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;  
*cr* Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

*mf* I yield my powers to Thy command,  
To Thee I consecrate my days;  
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CONWAY,  
T. P. Murphy.

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 88$ . My God, how endless is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-ery eve-ning new,

*mf*

And morning mercies from a-bove Gen - tly dis - til, like ear-ly dew. A-MEN.

**325.** L.M.

"I have set God always before me."

RIVAUUX.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* 84. Sav-iour, when night involves the skies, My soul, a - dor-ing, turns to Thee;  
*mf*  
*dim*  
*dim* Thee, self-a-based in mor-tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me. A - MEN.

*mf* On Thee my waking raptures dwell,  
When crimson gleams the east adorn,  
Thee, Victor of the grave and hell,  
Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.

Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,  
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

*mf* When noon her throne in light arrays,  
To Thee my soul triumphant springs;

*p* O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,  
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;  
To death, whose power I soon must feel,  
To Thee, with whom I trust to live.

Thomas Gisborne, 1803. AMEN.

**326.\*** C.M.

"O Lord, Thou art our God."

COVENTRY.  
Old Tune.

*mf* 90. God of our fa - thers, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are blest,  
*mf*  
Be with us thro' our pil - grimage; Con-duct us to our rest. A-MEN.

*mf* Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

*mf* O spread Thy sheltering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,

*mf* Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,  
And portion evermore. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge, 1736.

\* This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

327.\* S.M.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow."

S. ALBAN.  
R. R. Chopé.

*mf* To - mor-row, Lord, is Thine, Lodged in Thy sovereign hand;

And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by Thy command. A - MEN.

*p* The present moment flies,  
And bears our life away;  
*cr* O make Thy servants truly wise,  
That they may live to-day.  
*p* Since on this winged hour  
Eternity is hung,  
Waken, by Thine Almighty power  
The aged and the young.

*cr* One thing demands our care;  
O be it still pursued,  
Lest, slighted once, the season fair  
Should never be renew'd.  
*mf* To Jesus may we fly,  
Swift as the morning light,  
Lest life's young golden beam should die  
In sudden, endless night. AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

Morning.

328. L.M.

"The Lord preserveth me."

HEBRON.  
L. Mason, 1830.

*mf* A - rise, my soul, with rapture rise, And, fill'd with love and fear, a - dore

The awful Sovereign of the skies, Whose mercy lends me one day more. A - MEN.

*mf* And may this day, indulgent Power,  
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be;  
*dim* But may each swiftly-flying hour  
Still nearer bring my soul to Thee.  
*p* But can it be? That Power Divine  
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze;  
And countless worlds and angels join  
To swell the glorious song of praise.

*p* And will He deign to lend an ear,  
When I, poor sinful mortal, pray?  
*cr* Yes, boundless goodness! He will hear,  
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.  
*mf* Then let me serve Thee all my days,  
And may my zeal with years increase:  
For pleasant, Lord, are all Thy ways,  
And all Thy paths are paths of peace.

*Samuel J. Smith. AMEN*

*This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

MORNING.

329. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"His compassions fail not; they are new every morning."

MELOCOMBE.  
Samuel Webbe.

*mf* New ev-ery morning is the love Our wak-ing and up - ris-ing prove;

Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and power, and thought. A-MEN.

*mp* New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

*mf* The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask:  
Room to deny ourselves: a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

*mf* If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

*p* Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above;  
*cr* And help us this, and every day  
*mf* To live more nearly as we pray. AMEN.  
*John Keble, 1827.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

SWEDEN.  
Henry Hills.

*mf* New ev-ery morn-ing is the love Our waking and up - ris-ing prove;

Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and power, and thought. AMEN.



*"In Thy Light shall we see light."*FRANC.  
Guil. Franc, 1552.

*mf*  
♩ = 60. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the

earth an - oth - er day: Come, to Him who made this splen - dour,

See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.

*f* Gladly hail the sun returning:  
Ready burning  
Be the incense of thy powers:  
*p* For the night is safely ended;  
God hath tended  
With His care thy helpless hours,

*p* Mayest thou on life's last morrow  
Free from sorrow,  
Pass away in slumber sweet;  
*cr* And released from death's dark sadness,  
Rise in gladness,  
*f* That far brighter Sun to greet.

*mf* Pray that He may prosper ever  
Each endeavour,  
When thine aim is good and true;  
*f* But that He may ever thwart thee,  
And convert thee,  
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

*p* Only God's free gifts abuse not,  
Light refuse not,  
But His Spirit's voice obey;  
*cr* Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding  
Light enfolding  
All things in unclouded day.

*p* Think that He thy ways beholdeth,  
He unfoldeth  
Every fault that lurks within;  
*mf* He the hidden shame glossed over  
Can discover,  
And discern each deed of sin.

*ff* Glory, honour, exaltation,  
Adoration,  
Be to the eternal One:  
To the Father, Son, and Spirit  
Laud and merit,  
While unending ages run. AMEN.  
Von Canitz, 1654; Tr. Dr. Arnold, 1838.

MORNING.

**331.** Six 7s. (FIRST TUNE.)

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

**RATISBON.**  
J. Neander, 1679.

*f* Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,

Sun of Righteous - ness, a - rise! Triumph o'er the shades of night;

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear. A-MEN.

*p* Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
*cr* Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

*p* Visit then this soul of mine;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
*cr* More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day. **AMEN.**  
*Charles Wesley, 1740.*

MORNING.

**331.** Six 7s. (SECOND TUNE.)

LUX PRIMA.  
C. Gounod.

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

*f* Christ, whose glo-ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on-ly light,

Sun of Right-eous-ness a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap-pear. A-MEN.

*p* Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
*cr* Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

*p* Visit then this soul of mine;  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
*cr* More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

*"I myself will awake right early."*MORNING HYMN.  
F. H. Bartholomon, 1780.

*f* = 88. *f* A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly

course of du - ty run: Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly

rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A-MEN.

*mf* Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past;  
Live this day as if 'twere thy last;  
To improve thy talents take due care;  
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.

*mf* Glory to Thee, Who safe has kept,  
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake  
I may of endless light partake.

*mf* Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

*mf* Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

*mf* Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part;  
Who all night long unwearied sing,  
"Glory to Thee, eternal King."

*mf* Direct, control, suggest this day  
All I design, or do, or say,  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

*mf* I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir;  
May your devotion me inspire;  
That I like you my age may spend,  
Like you may on my God attend.

*f* Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, angelic host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
*Bishop Thomas Ken, 1709. AMEN.*

# Evening.

333. L.M.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

TALLIS' CANON.  
Thomas Tallis, 1563

*f* Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un - der Thine own Al - mighty wings. A-MEN.

*mf* Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

*cr* Sleep, that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God, when I awake.

*mf* Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;

*mf* When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

*p* Teach me to die that so I may  
*cr* Triumphant rise at the last day.

*mf* O when shall I, in endless day,  
For ever chase dark sleep away  
*cr* And hymns divine with angels sing,  
Glory to Thee, eternal King. AMEN.

*p* O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1709.

334. S.M.

"I will lay me down in peace."

MARSHALL.  
G. J. Geer.

*mf* The day is past and gone; The eve-ning shades ap - pear:

*dim* O may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near. A-MEN.

*p* We lay our garments by,  
Upon our beds to rest;  
So death shall soon disrobe us all  
Of what is here possest.

*p* Lord, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
*cr* May angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears. AMEN

John Leland.

EVENING.

335. (FIRST TUNE.) 10s.

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."

ELLERS.  
E. J. Hopkins.

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The tempo is marked '♩ = 88.' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

*mf* A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The melody continues in the treble staff. The dynamics are 'p'.

*p* The dark-ness deep - ens: LORD, with me a - bide:

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The melody continues in the treble staff.

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The melody continues in the treble staff. The dynamics are 'cr' and 'p'.

*cr* Help of the help - less, *p* O a - bide with me. A - MEN.

*p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
*mf* O Thou, who changest not, (*p*) abide with me.

*f* I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
*cr* What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
*f* Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, (*p*) abide with me.

*f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

*p* Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
*cr* Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
*f* Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
*dim* In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847.

# EVENING.

# 335. (SECOND TUNE.) 10s.

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."

**EVENTIDE.**  
W. H. Monk

*p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
*f* O Thou Who changest not (*p*) abide with me.

*f* I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
*cr* What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
*f* Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, (*p*) abide with me.

*f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

*p* Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
*cr* Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
*f* Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, (*p*) in death, O Lord, (*cr*) abide with me. **AMEN.**

Henry F. Lyte, 1847.

(THIRD TUNE.)

**TROYTE No. 1.**  
A. H. D. Troyte.

EVENING.

336. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

HURSLEY  
German.

"Thy sun shall no more go down."

*mf* 92. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. A-MEN.

*p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My weary eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

*mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
*p* Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

*mf* If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

*mf* Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
*p* Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

*cr* Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
*f* Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above. AMEN.

John Keble, 1827.

(SECOND TUNE.)

ABENDS.  
H. S. Oakeley.

*mf* 98. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. AMEN.

*ped.*



# EVENING.

337. C.M.D.

S. LEONARD.  
H. Hiles.

"With my soul have I desired Thee in the night."

*mf* The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the darkening sky,

*mf*

Up - on the fragrance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie:

*dim* Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven We kneel at close of day:

*dim*

*cr* Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, *p* And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

*cr* *p*

*f* The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,  
O do not Thou despise,  
But let the incense of our prayers  
Before Thy mercy rise;

*mf* Slowly the bright stars one by one,  
Within the heavens shine:—  
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,  
And trust in things divine.

*cr* The brightness of the coming night  
Upon the darkness rolls;  
With hopes of future glory chase  
The shadows on our souls.

*p* Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!  
Upon our souls descend,  
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou  
Our trembling hearts defend:

*p* Slowly the rays of daylight fade;  
So fade within our heart  
The hopes in earthly love and joy,  
That one by one depart;

Give us a respite from our toil,  
Calm and subdue our woes;  
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,  
O give us now repose! AMEN.

*Adieu* Anne Proctor, 1860.

## 338. SIX 8s. (FIRST TUNE.)

S. MATTHIAS  
W. H. Monk.

"The Lord is my Light."

*mf* = 86. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go: Thy word in - to our minds in - stil:

*mf*

And make our luke warm hearts to glow With low-ly love and fervent will.

Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen-tle Je-sus, be our light. A-MEN.

*p* The day has gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark  
night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*mf* Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways  
True absolution and release;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark  
night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*mf* Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;  
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;  
Ah! never let our works be soil'd

*dim* With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark  
night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*p* For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call;  
*cr* O let Thy mercy make us glad;

*f* Thou art our Jesus, and our all.

Through life's long day and death's dark  
night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*mf* Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;  
*dim* Through night and darkness near us be  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer Thee.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark  
night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light. AMEN.

*F* W. Faber, 1849.

"The Lord is my Light."

*mf* 86. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil:

And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low-ly love and fer - vent will.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night, *p* O gen - tle Je - sus, *cr* be our light. A-MEN.

*p* The day has gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*mf* Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;  
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;  
Ah! never! let our works be soil'd  
*dim* With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*mf* Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways  
True absolution and release;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*p* For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call;  
*cr* O let Thy mercy make us glad;

*f* Thou art our Jesus, and our all.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

*mf* Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;  
*dim* Through night and darkness near us be  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer Thee.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light. AMEN.

## 339. 8s.

DEVOTION

*"Darkness and light to Thee are both alike."*

*mf* In - spir - er and Hearer of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,  
*mf* My all to Thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleeping or waking, re - sign. A - MEN.

*mf* If Thou art my shield and my sun,  
 The night is no darkness to me;  
 And, fast as my minutes roll on,  
*p* They bring me but nearer to Thee.

*mf* His smiles and His comforts abound,  
 His grace, as the dew, shall descend;  
 And walls of salvation surround  
 The soul He delights to defend.

*mf* A sovereign protector I have,  
 Unseen, yet forever at hand;  
 Unchangeably faithful to save,  
 Almighty to rule and command.

*f* All praise to the Father, the Son,  
 And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,  
 Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,  
 Was, is, and shall still be address'd. AMEN.  
*A. M. Toplady, 1774.*

## 340. 7s.

WEBER.

*From Von Weber.**"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."*

*p* Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
*p* Free from care, from la - bour free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee: A - MEN.

*p* Thou, Whose all-pervading eye  
 Naught escapes, without, within,  
 Pardon each infirmity,  
 Open fault, and secret sin.

Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
 Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee:

*p* Soon, for me, the light of day  
 Shall for ever pass away:

*p* Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known  
 All of man's infirmity;  
*cr* Then, from Thine eternal throne,  
*dim* Jesus, look with pitying eye. AMEN.  
*Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.*

P.M. (FIRST TUNE.)

S. ANATOLIUS.  
J. B. Dykes.*"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."*

*mf* 88. The day is past and o-ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!

*cr* I pray Thee that of-fence-less The hours of dark may be.

O Je-sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com-ing night! A-MEN.

*mf* The joys of day are over;  
I lift my heart to Thee;  
*cr* And call on Thee that sinless  
*dim* The hours of gloom may be.

*p* O Jesus, make their darkness light,

*cr* And save me through (*dim*) the coming night!

*mf* Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,  
Or sleep in death shall I,

*cr* And he, my wakeful tempter,  
Triumphantly shall cry

"Against him I have now prevailed:

Rejoice! the child of God has failed."

*mf* The toils of day are over;  
I raise the hymn to Thee,

*cr* And ask that free from peril

*dim* The hours of fear may be:

*p* O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight, [night.

*cr* And guard me through (*dim*) the coming

*mf* Be Thou my soul's Preserver,  
O God! for Thou dost know,

*p* How many are the perils

Through which I have to go.

*cr* O loving Jesus, hear my call,

And guard and save me from them all!

S. Anatolius, 450; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862. AMEN.

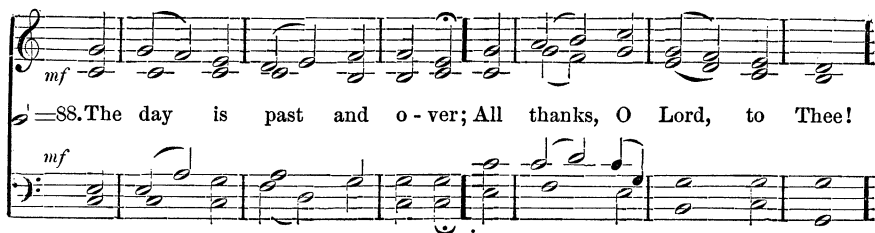
# 341. P.M. (SECOND TUNE.)

EVENING.

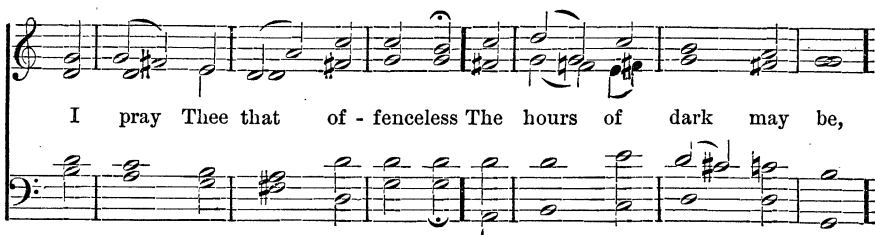
MALMESBURY.

"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

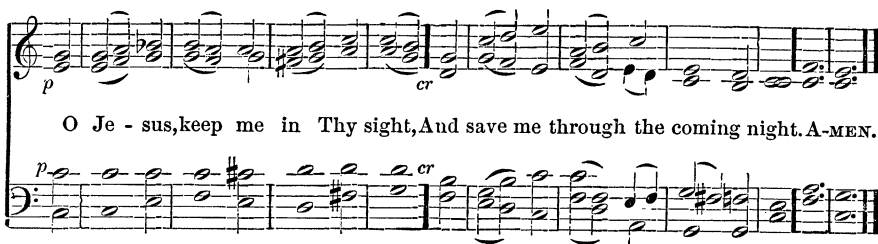
F. H. Hodges.



*mf* The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!



I pray Thee that of - fenceless The hours of dark may be,



O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me through the coming night. A-MEN.

*mf* The joys of day are over;  
 I lift my heart to Thee;  
*cr* And call on Thee that sinless  
*dim* The hours of gloom may be.  
*p* O Jesus, make their darkness light,  
*cr* And save me through (*dim*) the coming  
 [night!]

*mf* The toils of day are over;  
 I raise my hymn to Thee,  
*cr* And ask that free from peril  
*dim* The hours of fear may be:  
*p* O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight, [night!  
*cr* And guard me through (*dim*) the coming

*mf* Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,  
 Or sleep in death shall I,  
*cr* And he, my wakeful tempter,  
 Triumphantly shall cry  
 "Against him I have now prevailed:  
 Rejoice! the child of God has failed."

*mf* Be Thou my soul's Preserver,  
 O God! for Thou dost know,  
*p* How many are the perils  
 Through which I have to go.  
*cr* O loving Jesus, hear my call,  
 And guard and save me from them all!  
 S. Anatolius, 450; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862. AMEN.

EVENING.

342.

(FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. 7s.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

EDGBASTON  
J. Tilleard.

*mf* Thro' the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si-lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo-lest;

*p* Je - sus, Thou our Guard-ian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee;

*p* Je - sus, Thou our Guard-ian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.

*mf* Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes;

Us and ours preserve from dangers;

In Thine arms may we repose;

*p* And, when life's short day is past,

*dim* Rest with Thee in heaven at last. AMEN.

Thomas Kelley, 1806.

EVENING.

342.

(SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. 7s.

EVENSONG.

S. Webbe.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

*mf* Thro' the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest:

*p* Je-sus, Thou our Guar-dian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.

*mf* Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes;  
Us and ours preserve from dangers;  
In Thine arms may we repose;  
*p* And when life's short day is past,  
*dim* Rest with Thee in heaven at last. AMEN.

Thomas Kelley, 1806.

(THIRD TUNE.)

ALBERT.

Heinrich Albert, 1643.

*mf* { Thro' the day Thy love has spared us; Now we lay us down to rest, }  
Thro' the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest: }

*p* Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-MEN.



## 343. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"The Lord is thy keeper."

DIDBROOK.  
R. Brown-Borthwick.

*mf* Great God, to Thee my eve-ning song; With humble grat-i-tude I raise:

O let Thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise. A-MEN.

*mf* My days unclouded as they pass,  
And every onward rolling hour,  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to Thy love and power.

*p* Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Christ, my Lord, His Name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
*cr* And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

*p* And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart, *mf* Too oft regardless of Thy love,  
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,  
And from the path of duty rove.

With hope in Him mine eyelids close;  
With sleep refresh my feeble frame:  
Safe in Thy care may I repose,  
And wake with praises to Thy Name.  
*Anne Steele, 1760. AMEN.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

PARKER.  
T. P. Murphy.

*mf* Great God, to Thee my eve-ning song, With hum-ble grat-i-tude I raise; O

let Thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise. A-MEN.

EVENING.

344.

(FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 4s.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

NUTFIELD.  
W. H. Monk.

*mf* 88. God, that mad - est earth and heav-en, Dark - ness and light;

*p* Who the day for toil hast giv - en, *mf* For rest the night,

*p* May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, *cr* Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

*p* Ho - ly dreams and hopes at-tend us, This live-long night. A-MEN.

*mf* Guard us waking, guard us in sleeping,

*p* And, when we die,

*cr* May we in Thy mighty keeping,

*p* All peaceful lie:

*mf* When the last dread trump shall wake us,

*p* Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,

*f* But to reign in glory take us

With Thee on high. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

# EVENING.

# 344.

(SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 4s.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

SOUTHGATE'S.  
Thomas B. Southgate.

*mf* = 88. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, *p* Dark - ness and light;

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, *p* For rest the night:

*p* May 'Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, *cr* Slumber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

*p* Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - MEN.

*mf* Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,

*p* And, when we die,

*cr* May we in Thy mighty keeping,

*p* All peaceful lie:

*mf* When the last dread trump shall wake us,

*p* Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,

*f* But to reign in glory take us

With Thee on high. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

EVENING.

345.

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

S. COLUMBA.

H. S. Irons.

"Whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him."

$\text{♩} = 88.$  *p* The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies; Let *or*  
*p* love a - wake, and pay Her evening sac - ri - fice. *cr* A-MEN.

*p* As Christ upon the Cross  
His head inclined,  
And to His Father's hands  
His parting soul resign'd;

*mf* So now herself my soul  
Would wholly give  
Into His sacred charge,  
In whom all spirits live;

*mf* So now beneath His eye  
Would calmly rest,  
Without a wish or thought  
Abiding in the breast:

*mf* Save that His will be done,  
Whate'er betide;  
Dead to herself, and dead  
In Him to all beside.

*f* Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but He  
In all His power and love  
Henceforth alive in me.

*f* One sacred Trinity,  
One Lord Divine,  
May I be ever His,  
And He forever mine. **AMEN.**  
*From Latin; Tr. E. Caswall.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

TWILIGHT.

J. R. Schachner.

$\text{♩} = 88.$  *p* The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies; Let *cr*  
*p* love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. *cr* A-MEN.

love a - wake, and pay..... Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A-MEN.

# EVENING.

346. S.M.

"At evening time it shall be light."

OLMUTZ  
L. Mason.

*mf* The day of praise is done; The evening shadows fall;  
*mf* Yet pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light'nest all. A - MEN.

*p* Around Thy throne on high  
 Where night can never be,  
 The white-robed harpers of the sky  
 Bring ceaseless songs to Thee.

*p* Too faint our anthems here:  
 Too soon of praise we tire;  
*cr* But oh! the strains how full and clear  
 Of that eternal choir.

*mf* Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will  
 If Thou attune the heart,

We in thine angels' music still  
 May bear our lower part.

*mf* 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,  
 Each wayward thought reclaim,  
 And make our daily life a psalm  
 Of glory to Thy Name.

*mf* Shine Thou within us, then,  
 A day that knows no end,  
 Till songs of angels and of men  
 In perfect praise shall blend. AMEN.  
*J. Ellerton, 1871.*

347. C.M.

"I tell of Thy truth in the night season."

BELMONT.  
S. Webbe.

*p* Now from the al - tar of our hearts, Let flames of love a - rise;  
*p* As - sist us, Lord, to of - fer up Our eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

*mf* Minutes and mercies multiplied  
 Have made up all this day;  
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were  
 More swift, more free than they.

*mf* New time, new favours, and new joys  
 Do a new song require;  
 Till we shall praise Thee as we would,  
 Accept our hearts' desire. AMEN.  
*John Mason, 1683.*

EVENING.

**348.** (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

FAITH.  
J. E. Dykes.

*mf*  $\text{♩}=84$ . Time has - tens on; ye long - ing saints, Now raise your voi - ces high;

And mag - ni - fy that sovereign love Which shows sal - va - tion nigh. A - MEN.

*mf* As time departs salvation comes;  
Each moment brings it near:  
Then welcome each declining day,  
Welcome each closing year.

*p* Not many years their course shall run,  
Not many mornings rise,  
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd  
To our transported eyes. A - MEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

ECKARDTSHEIM.  
C. Zeuner.

*mf*  $\text{♩}=90$ . Time has - tens on; ye long - ing saints, Now raise your voi - ces high;

And mag - ni - fy that sove - reign love Which shows sal - va - tion nigh. A - MEN.

# EVENING.

349. SIX 10s. (FIRST TUNE.)

CARMEL.  
Henry Smart.

"The darkness and light to Thee are both alike."

*p* The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Fainter and yet more faint the  
*p* sunlight glows: O Brightness of Thy Father's glo - ry, Thou E - ter - nal  
*mp* *cr* Light of light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres - ent darkness can - not  
*dim* *p* *mf* be, Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

*p* Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,  
 Onward to darkness and to death we tend;  
*cr* O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,  
 Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide;  
*f* Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,  
 No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

*mf* Thou, who in darkness walking did'st appear  
 Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,  
*dim* Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,  
 And earthly hopes and human succours fail:  
 When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh,  
 And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."

*mp* The weary world is mouldering to decay,  
 Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;  
 In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,  
*p* May we arise awaken'd by Thy call,  
*cr* With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide  
 In that blest day which has no eventide. AMEN.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1864.

EVENING.

349. Six 10s. (SECOND TUNE.)

S. WINIFRED.

"The darkness and light to Thee are both alike."

*p* The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more *dim*

*mp* faint the sun - light glows; O Brightness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou *cr*

*dim* E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres - ent *mf*

*p* darkness cannot be, Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

*p* Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,  
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:  
*cr* O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,  
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide:  
*f* Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,  
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.  
*mf* Thou, who in darkness walking did'st appear  
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,  
*dim* Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,  
And earthly hopes and human succours fail:  
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh,  
And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."  
*mp* The weary world is mouldering to decay,  
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:  
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,  
*p* May we arise awaken'd by Thy call,  
*cr* With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide  
In that blest day which has no eventide. AMEN.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1864.



# 350. SIX 7s.

## EVENING. SATURDAY EVENING.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

VERONA.  
J. H. Deane.

*mf* Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way:

*mp* Let us now a bless-ing seek On th'ap-proaching ho - ly day;

*cr* Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest! A-MEN.

*mf* Mercies multiplied each hour  
Through the week our praise demand;  
Guarded by Almighty power,  
Fed and guided by His hand:  
*p* Though ungrateful we have been,  
And repaying love with sin.

*p* While we pray for pardoning grace,  
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,  
Show Thy reconciled face,  
Drive away our sin and shame;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this night with Thee.

*p* When the morn shall bid us rise,  
May we feel Thy presence near;  
*cr* May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
When we in Thy house appear:  
There afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

*mf* May Thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints:  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints;  
Such the days of rest we love,  
Till we join the Church above. AMEN.  
*John Newton, 1779.*

# 351.

L.M.

## EVENING. SUNDAY EVENING.

MENDON  
German.

"Thou, Lord hast made me glad through Thy works."

*mf* Lord, when this ho-ly morning broke O'er is-land, con-ti - nent, and deep,

Thy far-spread fami - ly awoke, All round the world, the feast to keep. A-MEN.

*mf* From east to west the sun surveyed,  
From north to south, adoring throngs;  
And still where evening stretched her shade,  
And stars came forth, were heard their *p*  
songs.  
*p* And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,  
Hath failed this day some suit to gain;

To hearts in trouble Thou wast nigh,  
No one hath sought Thy face in vain.  
The poor in spirit Thou hast fed,  
Thy chastened ones have kissed the rod,  
The mourner thou hast comforted,  
The pure in heart have seen their God.  
*O. Heginbotham, 1799. AMEN.*

# 352.

8s. 7s.

TENDER SHEPHERD.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

*p* Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;

Thro' the darkness be Thou near me: Keep me safe till morn-ing light. A-MEN.

*mf* All this day Thy hand has led me,  
And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me, *cr*  
Listen to my evening prayer!

*p* Let my sins be all forgiven;  
Bless the friends I love so well;  
Take us all at last to heaven,  
Happy there with Thee to dwell. AMEN  
*Mary L. Duncan, 1839.*

# The Seven Hours.

BEFORE DAWN.

353. L.M.

*"I myself will awake right early."*

ERNAN.  
L. Mason, 1850.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 60$ . The winged her - ald of the day Proclaims the morn's approach-ing ray;

*mf*

So Christ, the Lord, renews His call, To endless life a - wak-en-ing all. A-MEN.

*mf* "Take up thy bed," to each He cries,  
Who sick, or wrapp'd in slumber, lies;  
"Be chaste, and, living soberly,  
Watch ye, for I the Lord am nigh."

*p* With earnest cry with tearful care,  
Call we the Lord to hear our prayer;

While supplication, pure and deep,  
Forbids each chastened heart to sleep.

*p* O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;  
*cr* Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee,  
*f* Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.  
*Latin Hymn; Tr. J. M. Neale.*

FIRST HOUR.

354. L.M.

*"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up."*

EDEN.  
L. Mason.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 100$ . Dawn pur-ples all the East with light; Day o'er the earth is glid-ing bright;

*mf*

Morn's sparkling rays their course begin; Farewell to darkness and to sin! A-MEN.

*p* Each evil dream of night, depart,  
Each thought of guilt, forsake the heart!  
Let every ill that darkness brought  
Beneath its shade, now come to naught!

*p* So that last morning, dread and great,  
Which we with trembling hope await,

*cr* With blessed light for us shall glow,  
Who chant the song we learnt below.

*p* O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;  
*cr* Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,  
*f* Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.  
*S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale.*

# THE SEVEN HOURS.

**355.** L.M.

## THIRD HOUR.

**REDHEAD, No. 4**  
R. Redhead.

"It is but the third hour of the day."

*mf* = 92. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Fa - ther ev - er one;  
*mf* Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a rea - dy Guest. A-MEN.

*mf* By every power, by heart and tongue,  
By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;  
Inflame with perfect love each sense,  
That others' souls may kindle thence.

*p* O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;  
*cr* Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,  
*f* Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.  
*S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale.*

**356.** L.M.

## SIXTH HOUR.

"At noonday will I pray."

(Tune "Redhead, No. 4," above.)

*mf* O God of truth, O Lord of might,  
Who, ordering time and change aright,  
Sendest the early morning ray,  
Kindling the glow of perfect day;

*mf* Extinguish Thou each sinful fire,  
And banish every ill desire:

And, keeping all the body whole,  
Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul.

*p* O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;  
*cr* Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,  
*f* Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.  
*S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale.*

**357.** L.M.

## NINTH HOUR.

"The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour."

**STANTON COURT.**  
R. Brown-Borthwick.

*mf* = 92. O God! cre - a - tion's se - cret force, Thy - self un - moved, all motion's source,  
*mf* Who, from the morn till evening's ray, Thro' all its changes guid'st the day. A-MEN.

*mf* Grant us, when this short life is past,  
The glorious evening that shall last;  
That, by a holy death attained,  
Eternal glory may be gained.

*p* O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;  
*cr* Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,  
*f* Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.  
*S. Ambrose, 374, Tr. J. M. Neale.*

# 358. C.M.

## THE SEVEN HOURS.

### SUNSET.

"I will meditate upon Thee in the night watches."

BELMONT.  
E. Webbe.

*mf*  
♩ = 92. As now the sun's de - clin - ing rays To - ward the eve de - scend,

*dim*  
E'en so our years are sink-ing down To their ap - point - ed end. A - MEN.

*p* Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were  
To draw Thy people nigh;  
O grant us then that Cross to love,  
And in those arms to die.

*f* To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Holy Ghost,  
All glory be from saints on earth,  
And from the angel host. AMEN.  
*Paris Breviary, Tr. John Chandler, 1837.*

### NIGHT WATCH.

# 359. L.M.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

S. AUDEON.  
Arthur H. Brown.

*mf*  
♩ = 92. Be - fore the end - ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the world, we pray,

That with Thy wond'ed fa - vour, Thou Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now. A - MEN.

*p* From all ill dreams defend our sight,  
From fears and terrors of the night;  
Withhold from us our ghostly foe,  
That spot of sin we may not know.

*p* O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;  
*cr* Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,  
*f* Doth live and reign eternally. AMEN.  
*S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale.*

# General Hymns.

**360.** C.M.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

CHESTERFIELD.  
Dr. Haweis, 1780.

*"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."*

*mf* 92. Fa-ther of mercies! in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines! For

ev - er be Thy Name a-dored For these ce - les - tial lines. A - MEN.

*f* Here the Redeemer's welcome voice,  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

*p* O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight;

And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.

*mp* Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be Thou forever near;

*cr* Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there. AMEN.  
*Anne Steele, 1760.*

**361.** L.M.

*"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works."*

UXBRIDGE.  
L. Mason, 1830.

*mf* 52. The heav'n's declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - every star Thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines. A - MEN.

*mf* The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days Thy power confess;  
But the blest volume Thou has writ  
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

*mf* Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise  
Round the whole earth, and never stand;  
So when Thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every land.

*mf* Nor will Thy spreading Gospel rest,  
Till through the world Thy truth has run;

Till Christ has all the nations blest,  
That see the light, or feel the sun.

*f* Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;  
Bless the dark world with heavenly  
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise, [light;  
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgment right

*mf* Thy noblest wonders here we view,  
In souls renewed and sins forgiven:

*dim* Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,  
And make Thy word my guide to heaven  
*Isaac Watts, 1719. AMEN.*

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

ZOAN.  
W. H. Haverhak.

*mf* O word of God in - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,

O truth unchang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky'

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal-low'd page,

A lan-tern to our foot-steps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

*mf* The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket  
Where gems of truth are stored,  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ the living Word.

*f* It floateth like a banner  
Before God's host unfurl'd,  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world;  
It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands  
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

*mf* O make Thy Church, dear Saviour  
A lamp of burnish'd gold,  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light as of old;

*p* O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,

*cr* Till, clouds and darkness ended,

*f* They see Thee face to face. AMEN.

Bishop W. W. How, 1867.

**363.** C.M.*"The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul."*BURLINGTON.  
J. F. Burrows.

*mf* 88 God's per-fect law con - verts the soul, Reclaims from false de - sires;  
*mf* With sa-cred wis-dom His sure word The ig - no - rant in - spires. A-MEN.

*mf* The statutes of the Lord are just,  
 And bring sincere delight;  
 His pure commands, in search of truth,  
 Assist the feeblest sight.

*mf* Of more esteem than golden mines,  
 Or gold refined with skill;  
 More sweet than honey, or the drops  
 That from the comb distil.

*mf* His perfect worship here is fix'd,  
 On sure foundations laid;  
 His equal laws are in the scales  
 Of truth and justice weigh'd;

*mf* My trusty counsellors they are,  
 And friendly warning give;  
 Divine rewards attend on those  
 Who by Thy precepts live. AMEN.

Psalm xix.

**364.** S.M.*"How excellent is Thy loving kindness, O God."*THATCHER.  
Handel.

*mf* 94 Be - hold the morn - ing sun, Be - gins his glo - rious way!  
*mf* His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light con-vey. A-MEN.

*mf* But where the Gospel comes,  
 It spreads diviner light;  
 It calls dead sinners from their tombs,  
 And gives the blind their sight.

O may I never read in vain,  
 But find the path to heaven.

*mf* My gracious God, how plain  
 Are Thy directions given!

*mf* I hear Thy word with love,  
 And I would fain obey;  
 Send Thy good Spirit from above,  
 To guide me, lest I stray. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.



THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

365. C.M.

"Thy word is true from the beginning."

AZMON.  
Glaser.

*mf* A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun,  
It gives a light to ev - ery age: It gives, but borrows none. A - MEN.

*mf* The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat:  
His truths upon the nations rise;  
They rise, but never set.

*f* Let everlasting thanks be Thine,  
For such a bright display,

As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.

*f* My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of Him I love,  
*cr* Till glory break upon my view  
In brighter worlds above. AMEN.  
*William Cowper, 1773.*

366. C.M.

"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

SOUTHWELL.  
H. S. Irons.

*mf* Thy word is to my feet a lamp, The way of truth to show; A  
watch-light, to point out the path In which I ought to go. A-MEN.

*mf* I've vow'd—and from my covenant, Lord, *mf* Thy testimonies I have made  
Will never start aside—  
That in Thy righteous judgments I My heritage and choice;  
Will steadfastly abide. For they, when other comforts fail,  
My drooping heart rejoice.

*mf* Let still my sacrifice of praise  
With Thee acceptance find;  
And in Thy righteous judgments, Lord,  
Instruct my willing mind.

*mf* My heart with early zeal began  
Thy statutes to obey;  
And, till my course of life is done,  
Shall keep Thine upright way. AMEN  
*Psalms cxix.*

## 367. C.M.

*"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are  
clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."*

BELGRAVE.  
R. Brown-Bortwick

*mf* Great God, with won-der and with praise, On all Thy works I look;

But still Thy wis-dom, pow'r, and grace, Shine brightest in Thy book. A-MEN.

*mf* The stars that in their courses roll,  
Have much instruction given;  
But Thy good word informs my soul  
How I may soar to heaven.

*mf* The fields provide me food, and show  
The goodness of the Lord;  
But fruits of life and glory grow  
In Thy most holy word.

*mf* Here are my choicest treasures hid,  
Here my best comfort lies;  
Here my desires are satisfied,  
And here my hopes arise.

*mf* Lord, make me understand Thy law,  
*dim* Show what my faults have been;  
*p* And from Thy Gospel let me draw  
Pardon for all my sin.

*p* Here would I learn how Christ has died  
To save my soul from hell;  
*cr* Not all the books on earth beside  
Such heavenly wonders tell.

*mf* Then let me love my Bible more,  
And take a fresh delight,  
By day to read these wonders o'er,  
And meditate by night. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

## 368. C.M.

*"Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end."*

DEDHAM.  
Arr. L. Mason.

*mf* In-struct me in Thy stat-utes, Lord, Thy right-eous paths dis-play;

And I from them, thro' all my life, Will nev-er go a-stray. A-MEN.

*mf* If Thou true wisdom from above  
Wilt graciously impart,  
To keep Thy perfect laws I will  
Devote my zealous heart.

*mf* Direct me in the sacred ways  
To which Thy precepts lead;

Because my chief delight has been  
Thy righteous paths to tread.

*mf* Do Thou to Thy most just commands  
Incline my willing heart;  
Let no desire of worldly wealth  
From Thee my thoughts divert. AMEN.

Psalms cxix.

# Redemption.

369. C.M.  
With Chorus.

"My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation."

ASHLEY.  
Martin Mc ken

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 80$ . Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound, Glad ti - dings to our ears,

A sovereign balm for ev - ery wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

$\text{♩} = 88$ . CHORUS to each verse.  
*f* Glo-ry, honour, praise, and power, Be un - to the Lamb for ev - er! Je - sus Christ is

our Redeemer, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! praise the Lord. A - MEN.

*mf* Salvation! buried once in sin,  
*dim* At hell's dark door we lay;  
*cr* But now we rise, by grace divine,  
*f* And see a heavenly day.  
*f* Glory, honour, etc.

*mf* Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.  
*f* Glory, honour, etc.

*mf* Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,  
To Thee the praise belongs:  
Our hearts shall kindle at Thy Name,  
Thy Name inspire our songs.  
*f* Glory, honour, etc. AMEN.  
Isaac Watts.

**370.** 8s. 7s.*"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever."*· TRUST.  
*Mendelssohn.*

*mf* Sav-iour, source of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays:

*mf* Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. A-MEN.

*mf* Teach me some melodious measure,  
Sung by raptured saints above;  
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,  
While I sing redeeming love.

*p* Thou did'st seek me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;

Thou to save my soul from danger,  
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

*mf* By Thy hand restored, defended,  
Safe through life thus far I've come;  
*cr* Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,  
Bring me to my heavenly home. AMEN.

*Robert Robinson.***371.** L.M.*"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."*UXBRIDGE.  
*L. Mason.*

*♩ = 52.* All glorious God, what hymns of praise Shall our transported voi - ces raise!

What ar-dent love and zeal are due, While heaven stands open to our view! A - MEN.

*p* Once we were fallen, and O how low!  
Just on the brink of endless woe:  
*cr* When Jesus, from the realms above,  
Borne on the wings of boundless love,  
*mf* Scattered the shades of death and night,  
And spread around His heavenly light;

By Him what wondrous grace is shown  
To souls impoverish'd and undone!

*f* He shows, beyond these mortal shores,  
A bright inheritance as ours;  
Where saints in light our coming wait  
To share their holy, happy state. AMEN

*Philip Doddridge.*

# REDEMPTION.

**372.** (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

**NATIVITY.**  
H. Lahee.

*f* = 88. To our Re-deem-er's glo-rious Name A - wake the sa - cred song;

*f*

O may His love (im - mor - tal flame!) Tune ev - ery heart and tongue. A-MEN.

*mf* His love, what mortal thought can reach, *p* Dear Lord, while we adoring pay  
What mortal tongue display!  
Imagination's utmost stretch  
In wonder dies away.

Our humble thanks to Thee,  
May every heart with rapture say,  
"The Saviour died for me."

*mf* He left His radiant throne on high,  
Left the bright realms of bliss,  
*dim* And came to earth to bleed and die:  
Was ever love like this?

*mf* O may the sweet, the blissful theme,  
Fill every heart and tongue;  
*cr* Till strangers love Thy charming Name,  
And join the sacred song. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

(SECOND TUNE.)

**DEDHAM.**  
Arr. L. Mason.

*f* = 76. To our Redeemer's glo-rious Name A - wake the sa - cred song;

*f*

O may His love (im - mor - tal flame!) Tune ev - ery heart and tongue. A-MEN.

**373.** (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

CLARION.  
E. F. Rimbault.

*f* Sing, my soul, His won-drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,

Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. A-MEN.

*mf* Heaven and earth by Him were made,  
All is by His sceptre sway'd;  
What are we that He should show  
So much love to us below?

*p* God, the merciful and good,  
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;  
*cr* And, to make our safety sure,  
Guides us by His Spirit pure.

*f* Sing, my soul, adore His Name,  
Let His glory be thy theme:  
Praise Him till He calls thee home,  
Trust His love for all to come. AMEN.

*Anonymous.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. BEES.  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* Sing, my soul, His won-drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,

Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. A-MEN.

"God hath given Him a name which is above every name."

ARIEL.  
From Mozart.

*mf* 56. O could I speak the match-less worth, O

could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sav-iour shine, *cr* I'd

soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings

In notes almost di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine. A-MEN.

*mf* I'd sing the characters He bears,  
And all the forms of love He wears,  
Exalted on His throne:  
*cr* In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would, to everlasting days,  
Make all His glories known.

*f* O the delightful day will come,  
When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
And I shall see His face:  
*ff* Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
A blest eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in His grace. AMEN.

GENERAL HYMNS.

**375.** SIX. 8s.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

**PETERSBURGH**  
Bortniauski.

*mp*

$\text{♩} = 84.$  { Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught each scene the note of woe; }  
*mp* { Cease thy com-plaint, sup-press thy groan, And let thy tears for - get to flow; }

Behold, the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, and heal thy wound. A-MEN.

*mf* Come, freely come, by sin oppress,  
 On Jesus cast thy weighty load;  
 In Him thy refuge find, thy rest,  
 Safe in the mercy of thy God:  
 Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;  
 O hear, believe, and bless the Lord. AMEN.  
 Walter Shirley.

**376.** S.M.

"By grace ye are saved through faith."

**SWABIA.**  
German.

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 92.$  Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to my ear:  
*mf*

Heav'n with the ech - o shall resound, And all the earth shall hear. A-MEN.

*mf* Grace first contrived a way  
 To save rebellious man,  
 And all the steps that grace display  
 Which drew the wondrous plan.

*mf* Grace taught my wandering feet  
 To tread the heavenly road;

And new supplies each hour I meet  
 While pressing on to God.

*mf* Grace all the work shall crown  
 Through everlasting days;  
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
 And well deserves the praise. AMEN.  
 Philip Doddridge.



# REDEMPTION.

377. L. M.

"Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered."

HAMBURG.  
L. Mason.

*mf* He's blest, whose sins have par-don gain'd, No more in judg-ment to ap-pear,  
*mf*

Whose guilt re-mis-sion has ob-tained, And whose re-pent-ance is sin-cere. A-MEN.

*mf* No sooner I my wound disclosed,  
The guilt that tortured me within,  
But Thy forgiveness interposed,  
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

*p* Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,  
The harden'd sinner shall confound;

*cr* But them who in His truth confide,  
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

*mf* His saints that have perform'd His laws,  
Their life in triumph shall employ;

*f* Let them, as they alone have cause,  
In grateful raptures shout for joy.  
*Psalms xxxii. AMEN.*

378. C. M.

"I have trodden the wine-press alone; and of the people there was none with Me."

MARTYRDOM.  
Hugh Wilson.

*p* Be-hold the Sav-iour of man-kind, Nail'd to the shame-ful tree;  
*p*

How vast the love that Him in-clined To bleed and die for me! A-MEN.

*pp* Hark, how He groans! while nature  
And earth's strong pillars bend; [shakes, *pp*  
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,  
The solid marbles rend.

*p* 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;  
"Receive my soul!" He cries;

See where He bows His sacred head;  
He bows His head and dies.

*cr* But soon He'll break death's envious  
And in full glory shine; [chain;

*p* O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
Was ever love like Thine! AMEN.  
*John Newton.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

379. L.M.

LINCOLN.  
Staistny.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

*mf* Ah, not like er-ring man is God, That men to answer Him should dare;

*mf* Condemn'd, and into silence awed, They help-less stand before His bar A - MEN.

*p* There must a Mediator plead,  
Who, God and man, may both embrace;  
With God for man to intercede,  
And offer man the purchased grace.

*p* And lo! the Son of God is slain  
To be this Mediator crown'd:  
*cr* In Him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,  
*f* In Him thy righteousness be found.  
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826. AMEN.

380. C.M.

BELMONT.  
Samuel Webbe (7)

"He healeth the broken in heart."

*p* When wounded sore, the stricken soul Lies bleed-ing and un-bound,

*p* One on-ly hand, a pierc-ed hand, Can heal the sin-ner's wound. A - MEN.

*p* When sorrows swell the laden heart,  
And tears of anguish flow,  
*cr* One only heart, a broken heart,  
Can feel the sinner's woe.

*mf* 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,  
His hand that brings relief,  
His heart that's touched with all our joys,  
And feebleth for our grief.

*p* When penitence has wept in vain  
Over some foul, dark spot,  
One only stream, a stream of blood,  
Can wash away the blot.

*p* Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord!  
*cr* Unseal that cleansing tide:  
*dim* We have no shelter from our sin  
*pp* But in Thy wounded side. AMEN.  
C. F. Alexander, 1853.

*"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."*

*mp* = 80. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore:

*cr* Je - sus read - y stands to save you, And His heart with love runs o'er;

*mf* He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing; doubt no more. A-MEN.

*mp* Come, ye needy, come and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify:  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

*pp* Agonizing in the garden,  
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;  
On the bloody tree behold Him!  
Hear Him cry before He dies,  
"It is finish'd!"  
Sinners, will not this suffice?

*mp* Come ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all:  
*cr* Not the righteous,  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

*p* Lo! th' Incarnate God, ascending,  
Pleads the merit of His blood;  
Venture on Him — venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude;  
*cr* None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

*mf* Saints and angels, join'd in concert,  
Sing the praises of the Lamb;  
While the blissful courts of heaven  
Sweetly echo with His Name;  
*cr* Alleluia!

Sinners here may sing the same. AMEN.

*Joseph Hart, 1759.*

## 382. S.M.

*"How shall a man be just with God."*CLMUTZ.  
L. Mason

*mp* 58. Ah, how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God!

If He contend in righteousness, We sink beneath His rod. A - MEN.

*mf* If He our ways should mark,  
With strict inquiring eyes,  
Could we for one of thousand faults  
A just excuse devise?

*mf* All-seeing, powerful God!  
Who can with Thee contend?  
Or who that tries the unequal strife,  
Shall prosper in the end?

*mf* The mountains, in Thy wrath,  
Their ancient seats forsake:  
The trembling earth deserts her place,  
Her rooted pillars shake.

*p* Ah, how shall guilty man  
Contend with such a God?  
None, none can meet Him, and escape,  
But through the Saviour's blood.

Isaac Watts. AMEN.

## 383. C.M.

*"There shall be a fountain opened for sin and uncleanness."*MARTYRDOM.  
Hugh Wilson.

*mf* 88. There is a foun - tain fill'd with blood Drawn from Emman-uel's veins:

And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - ty stains. A - MEN.

*mf* The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, as vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

*p* Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransom'd Church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

*mf* E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

*f* Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue  
When this poor, lisping, stammering  
Lies silent in the grave. AMEN.

William Cowper, 1779.

*"Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed."*

SCOTLAND.  
John Clarke.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 80$ . The voice of free grace Cries, Escape to the mountain; For A-dam's lost

race Christ hath o-pened a fountain; { For sin and un-cleanness, And Alle - lu - ia to the Lamb, Who hath

ev - ery transgress-ion, His blood flows most freely In streams of sal -  
bought us our par-don; We'll praise Him a - gain When we pass o - ver

vation, His blood flows most free-ly In streams of sal - va-tion. } A-MEN.  
Jordan, We'll praise Him a - gain When we pass o-ver Jor-dan. }

*f* Ye souls that are wounded,  
To Jesus repair;  
He calls you in mercy,  
And can you forbear?  
Though your sins be as scarlet,  
Still flee to the mountain,  
*cr* That blood can remove them  
Which streams from this fountain.  
*f* Alleluia, etc.

*f* O Jesus! ride onward,  
Triumphantly glorious:  
O'er sin, death, and hell  
Thou'rt more than victorious;

Thy Name is the the theme  
Of the great congregation,  
*cr* While angels and saints  
Raise the shout of salvation.  
*ff* Alleluia, etc.

*mf* With joy shall we stand  
When escaped to that shore,  
With our harps in our hand  
*cr* We will praise him the more;  
We'll range the sweet fields  
On the banks of the river,  
And sing of salvation  
For ever and ever.  
*ff* Alleluia, etc. AMEN.  
Thornby.

## 385. 8s. 7s.

"Unite my heart to fear Thy Name."

STUTTGARD.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 88.$  O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strain'd to be;

*mf* Let Thy love, Lord, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee! A-MEN.

*p* Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
 Prone to leave the God I love;  
*cr* Here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
 Seal it for Thy courts above. AMEN.

Robert Robinson.

## Repentance.

## 386. L.M.

"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father."

HAMBURG.  
L. Mason, 1825.

*p*  $\text{♩} = 54.$  O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry, Tho' all my crimes before Thee lie,

*p* Behold them not with angry look, But blot their memory from Thy book. A-MEN.

*mf* Create my nature pure within,  
 And form my soul averse to sin:  
 Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
 Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

*mf* I cannot live without Thy light,  
 Cast out and banish'd from Thy sight:  
 Thy holy joys, my God, restore,  
 And guard me that I fall no more.

*p* A broken heart, my God, my King,  
 Is all the sacrifice I bring;  
 The God of grace will ne'er despise,  
 A broken heart for sacrifice.

*mf* O may Thy love inspire my tongue!  
 Salvation shall be all my song;  
*cr* And all my powers shall join to bless  
 The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness

Isaac Watts. AMEN

# REPENTANCE.

387. L.M.

FEDERAL STREET.  
H. K. Oliver.

"Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me."

*mf*  
♩ = 63. Stay, Thou long suf-fering Spir- it, stay, Tho' I have done Thee such des-pite;

*mf*

Nor cast the sin-ner quite a-way, Nor take Thine ev-er-last-ing flight. A-MEN.

*mf* Though I have most unfaithful been,  
And long in vain Thy grace received;  
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,  
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved.

Nor in Thy righteous anger swear  
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

*mf* My weary soul, O God, release;  
Uphold me with Thy gracious hand;  
*cr* Guide me into Thy perfect peace,  
And bring me to the promised land.

*p* Yet O the mourning sinner spare,  
In honour of my great High-Priest;

Charles Wesley, 1749. AMEN.

388. C.M.

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."

COVERT.  
From "Oratory Hymns."

*mp*  
♩ = 80. O Je - sus, Sav - iour of the lost, My rock and hid - ing place,

*mp*

By storms of sin and sor-row toss'd, I seek Thy shel-tering grace. A-MEN.

*p* Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;  
Pursued by foes, I come;  
A sinner, save me, or I die;  
An outcast, take me home.

*mp* Once safe in Thine Almighty arms,  
Let storms come on again;

There danger never, never harms,  
There death itself is gain.

*f* And when I stand before Thy throne,  
And all Thy glory see,  
*dim* Still be my righteousness alone,  
*p* To hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1858.

## 389. L.M.

*"God be merciful to me, a sinner."*

ILLA.

*mp* O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last sub-mit

At Je-sus' feet to lay it down, To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet! A-MEN.

*mp* Rest for my soul I long to find;  
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,  
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,  
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

*mf* Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully set my spirit free;  
I cannot rest till pure within,  
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

*p* Fain would I learn of Thee, my God;  
Thy light and easy burden prove,  
The Cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood  
The labour of Thy dying love.

*mf* I would, but Thou must give the power,  
My heart from every sin release;  
*cr* Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,  
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

Charles Wesley, 1742. AMEN.

## Faith.

## 390. C.M.

*"If God be for us, who can be against us."*S. STEPHEN.  
W. Jones.

*mf* O let tri-umph-ant faith dis-pel The fears of guilt and woe;

If God be for us, God the Lord, Who, who shall be our foe. A-MEN.

*mf* He Who His only Son gave up  
To death, that we might live,  
Shall He not all things freely grant  
That boundless love can give?

*mf* Who now His people shall accuse?  
'Tis God hath justified:

Who now His people shall condemn?  
*p* The Lamb of God hath died.

*mf* And He Who died hath risen again,  
Triumphant from the grave;  
At God's right hand for us He pleads,  
Omnipotent to save. AMEN.

*"Scotch Paraphrase."*



*"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock."*

*mf* Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:

*dim* Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

*cr* Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-MEN.

*mf* Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

*p* Nothing in my hand I bring:  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
*cr* Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

*p* While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
*cr* When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
*p* Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
*pp* Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

A. M. Toplady, 1776.

**391.\*** (SECOND TUNE.) SIX 7s.*"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock."***PETRA.**  
*Mendelssohn.*

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 80$ . Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

*dim* Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

*cr* Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-MEN.

*mf* Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands:  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

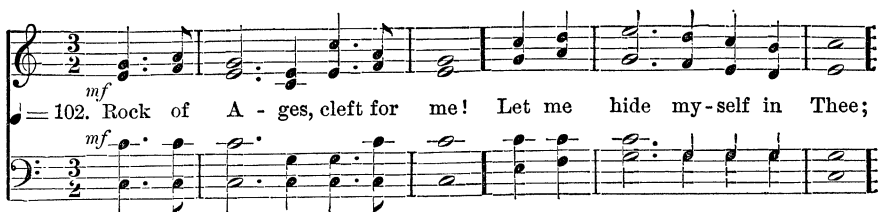
*p* Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
*cr* Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

*p* While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
*cr* When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
*p* Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
*pp* Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

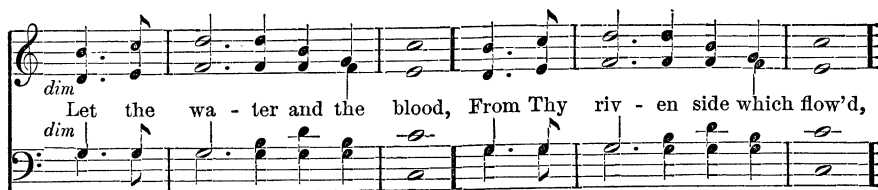
*A. M. Toplady, 1776.*

391.\*

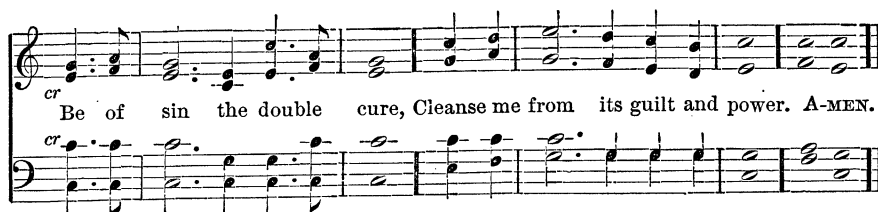
Six 7s. (THIRD TUNE.)

TOPLADY.  
T. Hastings.*"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock."*


*mf* 102. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;



*dim* Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,



*cr* Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-MEN.

*mf* Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands:  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

*p* Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
*cr* Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

*p* While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
*cr* When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
*p* Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
*pp* Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

A. M. Toplady, 1776.

## 392. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 6.

*"To whom shall we go but unto Thee."*S. CRISPIN.  
G. J. Elvey.

*p* Just as I am,—with-out one plea, *mf* But that Thy Blood was shed for me,

*p* And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, *pp* O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

*p* Just as I am, — and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
*pp* O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am, — poor, wretched, blind—  
*cr* Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
*pp* O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am, — though toss'd about  
*mf* With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears, within, without,  
*pp* O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am, — (*mf*) Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
*cr* Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am, — (*mf*) Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
*cr* Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come. AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

## (SECOND TUNE.)

MISERECORDIA.  
Henry Smart.

*p* Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy Blood was shed for me,

*pp* And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, *pp* O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

# 392. (THIRD TUNE.) 8s. 6s.

"To whom shall we go but unto Thee."

CONFIDENCE.  
G. B. Chamberlain.

*p* Just as I am, with-out one plea, *mf* But that Thy Blood was shed for me,

*p* And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

*p* Just as I am,— and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
*pp* O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am,— poor, wretched, blind—  
*cr* Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
*pp* O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am,— though toss'd about  
*mf* With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears, within, without,  
*pp* O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am,— (*mf*) Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
*cr* Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

*p* Just as I am,— (*mf*) Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
*cr* Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come. AMEN.  
*Charlotte Elliott, 1836.*

## (FOURTH TUNE.)

BALFOUR.  
*Balfour.*

*p* Just as I am, with - out one plea, *mf* But that Thy Blood was shed for me,

*p* And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, *pp* O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

## 393. \* (FIRST TUNE.) 7s. D.

HOLLINGSIDE.  
J. B. Dykes.*"I flee unto Thee to hide me."*

*p* Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

*cr* While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

*mf* Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;

*dim* Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, *p* O re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.

*mf* Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
*p* Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
*cr* All my trust on Thee is stay'd;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
*p* With the shadow of Thy wing.

*mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
*cr* Let the healing streams abound,  
*f* Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

\* An altered and abbreviated version of this Hymn, with another Tune, may be found in Hymn 532.

FAITH.

393.\* (SECOND TUNE.) 7s. D.

S. FABIAN.  
J. Barnby.

"I flee unto Thee to hide me."

*p* Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

*rit.*  
*cr* While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

*Slower.*  
*p* Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;

*cr* Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, *f* O re - ceive my soul at last. *dim* A-MEN.

*mf* Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
*p* Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
*p* All my trust on Thee is stay'd;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
*cr* Cover my defenceless head  
*dim* With the shadow of Thy wing.

*mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
*cr* Let the healing streams abound,  
*f* Make and keep me pure within:  
*p* Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
*cr* Spring Thou up within my heart,  
*dim* Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

\* This Tune may be sung in UNISON if preferred.

*"I flee unto Thee to hide me."*

*p*  
♩ = 54. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,

*cr*  
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:

*mf*  
Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;

*dim*  
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O receive my soul at last. A - MEN.

*mf* Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
*p* Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
*cr* All my trust on Thee is stayed;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
*p* With the shadow of Thy wing.

*mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
*cr* Let the healing streams abound,  
*f* Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.



# 394. (FIRST TUNE.) SS. 4.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

GRATITUDE  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* Je-sus, my Sav-iour, look on me, For I am wea-ry and op-prest;

*p* I come to cast my-self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A-MEN.

*p* Look down on me, for I am weak,  
I feel the toilsome journey's length;  
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:  
*f* Thou art my Strength.

*mf* When Satan flings his fiery darts,  
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;  
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:  
*p* Thou art my Peace.

*p* I am bewildered on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the night;  
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:  
*f* Thou art my Light.

*p* Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
In that tremendous latest strife,  
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:  
*f* Thou art my Life.

*mf* Thou wilt my every want supply,  
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;  
*cr* Through life, in death, eternally,  
*ff* Thou art my All. AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott, 1863.

## (SECOND TUNE.)

BROOKFIELD.  
Southgate.

*mf* Je-sus, my Sav-iour, look on me, For I am wea-ry and op-prest;

*p* I come to cast my-self on Thee: Thou art my Rest; Thou art my Rest. A-MEN.

**394.** (THIRD TUNE.) 8s. 4.HANFORD.  
A. S. Sullivan.*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee."*

*mf* Je - sus, my Sav-iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;  
*mf*

I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A - MEN.

*p* Look down on me, for I am weak,  
I feel the toilsome journey's length;  
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:  
*f* Thou art my Strength.

*p* I am bewilder'd on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the night;  
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:  
*f* Thou art my Light.

*mf* When Satan flings his fiery darts,  
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;  
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:  
*p* Thou art my Peace.

*p* Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
In that tremendous latest strife,  
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:  
*f* Thou art my Life.

*mf* Thou wilt my every want supply  
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;  
*cr* Through life, in death, eternally,  
*ff* Thou art my All. AMEN.  
*Charlotte Elliott, 1863.*

## (FOURTH TUNE.)

RISEHOLME.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*mf* Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;  
*mf*

I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A - MEN.

# 395. C.M.

## FAITH.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

S. PETER.  
A. R. Reinagle.

*mf* How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

Its soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear. A-MEN.

*mf* It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
*p* And to the weary rest.

*mf* Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

*mf* Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend, *dim* And may the music of Thy Name  
My Prophet, Priest and King, *p* Refresh my soul in death. AMEN.

My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—  
Accept the praise I bring.

*p* Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought:  
*cr* But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

*f* Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;

John Newton, 1779.

# 396. C.M.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."

HOLY CROSS.

*p* For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed-ing side;

This all my hope and all my plea, "For me the Sav-iour died." A-MEN.

*p* My dying Saviour and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin!  
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,  
And cleanse and keep me clean.

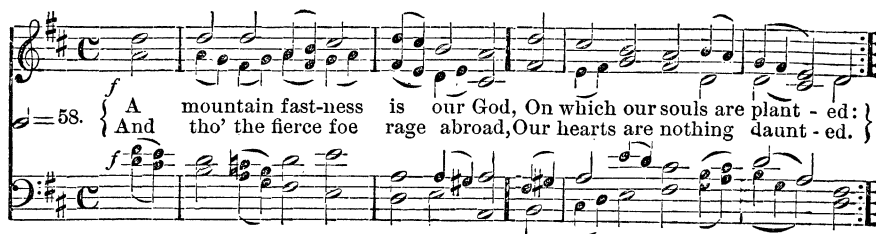
*mf* Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; *cr* Wash me, and mine Thou art;

Wash me, but not my feet alone—  
My hands, my head, my heart.

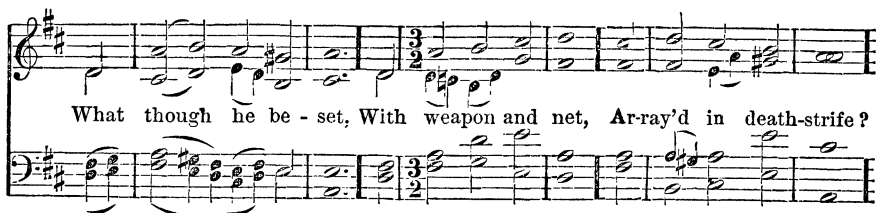
*mf* The atonement of Thy blood apply,  
Till faith to sight improve;  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul is love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

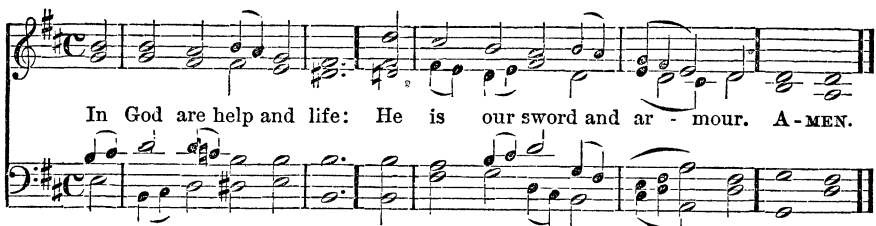
"My hope, and my fortress, my castle."

EIN' FESTE BURG  
German.


*f* = 58. { A mountain fast-ness is our God, On which our souls are plant - ed: }  
And tho' the fierce foe rage abroad, Our hearts are nothing daunt - ed. }



What though he be - set, With weapon and net, Ar-ray'd in death-strife?



In God are help and life: He is our sword and ar - mour. A - MEN.

*mf* By our own might we naught can do;  
To trust it were sure losing;  
For us must fight the Right and True,  
The Man of God's own choosing.  
Dost ask for His Name?  
CHRIST JESUS we claim;  
The Lord God of hosts;  
The only God: vain boasts  
Of others fall before Him.

*mf* God's word through all shall have free  
And ask no man's permission: [sway,  
The Spirit and His gifts convey  
Strength to defy perdition.  
*p* The body to kill,  
Wife, children, at will,  
The wicked have power:  
*cr* Yet lasts it but an hour!  
The kingdom's ours for ever!

*mf* What though the troops of Satan fill'd  
The world with hostile forces?  
E'en then our fears should all be still'd:  
In God are our resources.  
The world and its King  
No terrors can bring:  
Their threats are no worth:  
Their doom is now gone forth:  
A single word can quell them.

*f* To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
For ever be outpouring  
*cr* One chorus from the heavenly host,  
And saints on earth adoring!  
*ff* That chorus resound,  
*f* To time's utmost bound,  
And swell evermore,  
Like stormy ocean's roar,  
Through endless ages rolling. AMEN.

Martin Luther, 1529; Tr. Bishop W. R. Whittingham.

"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."

WALMER.  
F. C. Filby, 1855.

*f* ♩ = 84. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!

What more can He say than to you He hath said,

You who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled? A - MEN.

*mf* Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

*p* When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
*cr* For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

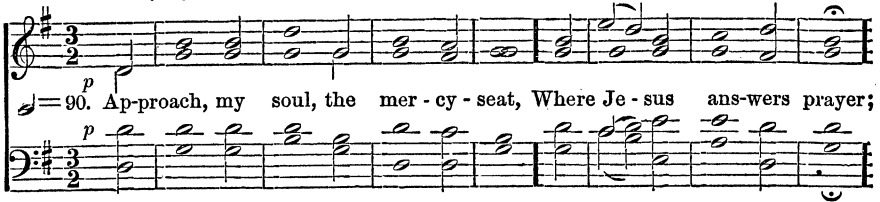
*mf* When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

*mf* The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,  
*cr* I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,  
*ff* I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake. AMEN.

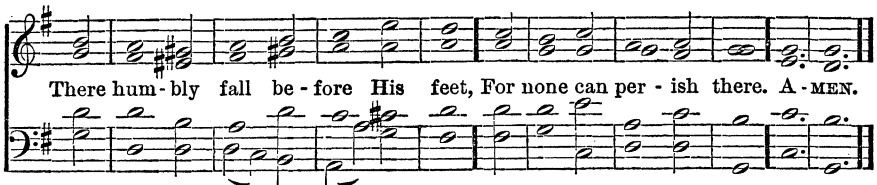
George Keith, (?) 1787.

## Prayer.

399. C.M.

*"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous."*SPOHR.  
L. Spohr.


*p* = 90. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer-cy-seat, Where Je-sus answers prayer;



There hum-bly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per-ish there. A-MEN.

*mf* Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.

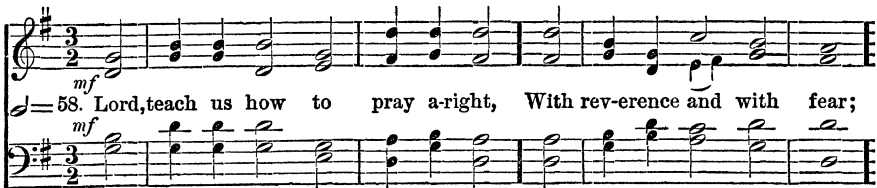
*p* Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely press'd;  
By war without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.

*cr* Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;  
That, shelter'd near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died!

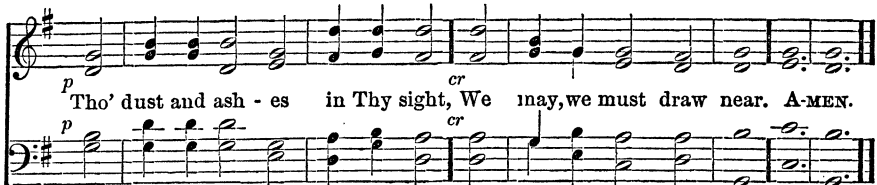
*mf* O wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
To bear the Cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name. AMEN.

John Newton, 1773.

400. C.M. (FIRST TUNE.)

*"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."*MARLOW.  
L. Mason.


*mf* = 58. Lord, teach us how to pray a-right, With rev-erence and with fear;



*p* Tho' dust and ash-es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. A-MEN.

*mf* Give deep humility; the sense  
Of godly sorrow give;  
A strong desiring confidence  
To hear Thy voice and live.

*p* Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay;

*cr* Courage, our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust Thee though Thou slay.

*mf* Give these, and then Thy will be done;  
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,  
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,  
Shall pray, and pray aright. AMEN.

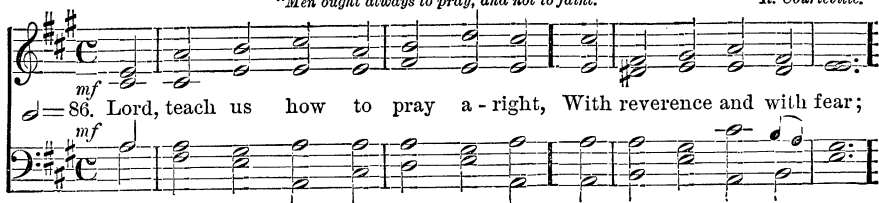
James Montgomery, 1819.

PRAYER.

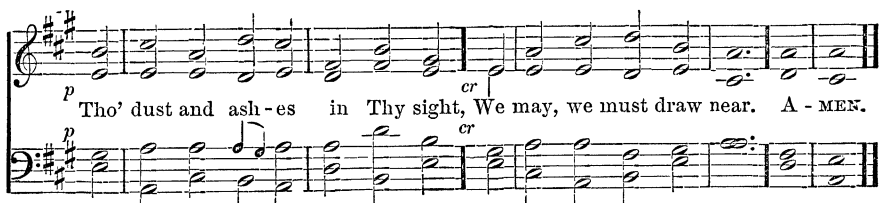
400. C.M. (SECOND TUNE.)

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."

S. JAMES.  
R. Courteville.



*mf* 86. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With reverence and with fear;



*p* Tho' dust and ash-es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. A - MEN.

*mf* Give deep humility; the sense  
Of godly sorrow give;  
A strong desiring confidence  
To hear Thy voice and live.

*p* Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay;

*cr* Courage, our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust Thee though Thou slay.

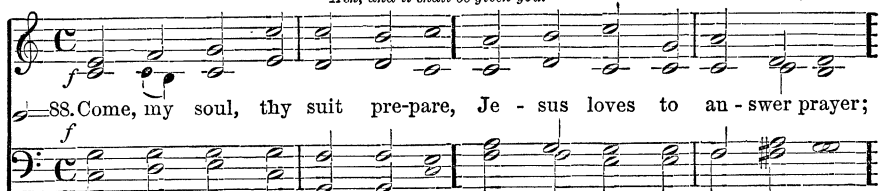
*mf* Give these, and then Thy will be done;  
Thus, strengthened with all might,  
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,  
Shall pray, and pray aright. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1819.

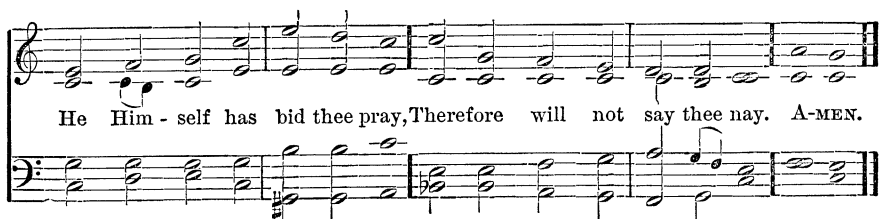
401. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

S. LUCIAN.  
J. B. Calkin.



*f* 88. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;



He Him - self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. A-MEN.

*mf* Thou art coming to a King,—  
Large petitions with Thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

*dim* With my burden I begin:

*p* Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

*p* Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;

*cr* There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

*mf* While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

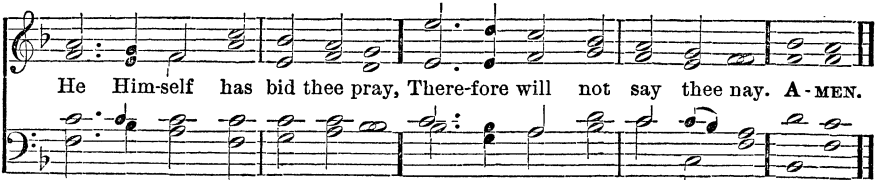
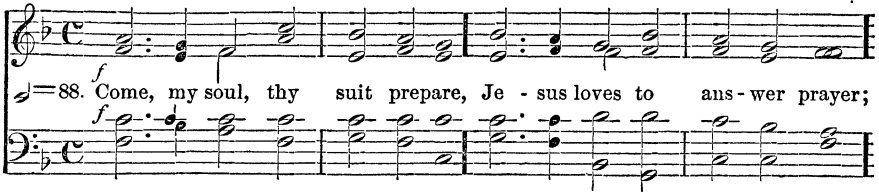
*mf* Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
Let me live a life of faith,

*dim* Let me die Thy people's death. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

## 401. 7s. (SECOND TUNE.)

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

WOLHAYES  
E. Harland.

*mf* Thou art coming to a King, —  
Large petitions with Thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

*dim* With my burden I begin:

*p* Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

*p* Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;

*cr* There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

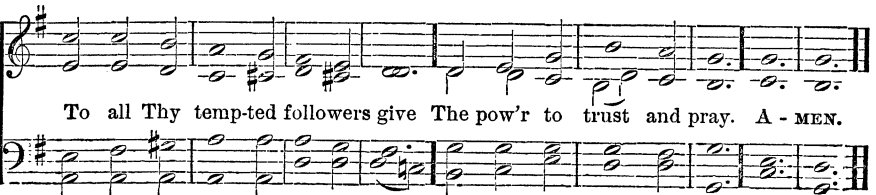
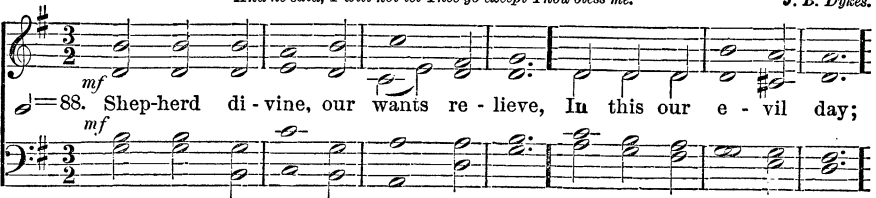
*mf* While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

*mf* Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
Let me live a life of faith,

*dim* Let me die Thy people's death. AMEN.  
*John Newton, 1779.*

## 402. C.M.

"And he said, I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me."

S. AGNES.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
O let our souls on Thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer.

*mf* The Spirit's interceding grace  
Give us the faith to claim;  
To wrestle till we see Thy face,  
And know Thy hidden Name.

*mf* Till Thou the Father's love impart,  
Till Thou Thyself bestow,  
Be this the cry of every heart —  
I will not let Thee go.

*mf* I will not let Thee go, unless  
Thou tell Thy Name to me;  
With all Thy great salvation bless,  
And say, — I died for thee. AMEN.  
*Charles Wesley, 1749.*



# PRAYER.

## 403. L.M.

### RETREAT.

"There I will meet with Thee; and I will commune with Thee,  
from above the mercy-seat."

Thos. Hastings, 1840.

*mf* 92. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ery swelling tide of woes,

*p* There is a calm, a sure retreat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat. A-MEN.

*mf* There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads—  
*p* A place that all beside more sweet;  
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.  
*mf* There is a spot where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;

Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.  
*cr* There, there, on eagle's wings we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more;  
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,  
*f* And glory crowns the mercy-seat. AMEN.  
Hugh Stowell, 1832.

## 404. C.M.

### BELMONT.

S. Webbe.

"Lord, teach us to pray."

*mf* 92. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Ut-ter'd or un-ex-press'd;

*dim* The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast. A-MEN.

*p* Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye  
When none but God is near.  
*mf* Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
*cr* Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.  
*mf* Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
The watch-word at the gates of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.  
*p* Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways;

*cr* While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"  
*mf* In prayer, on earth, the saints are one;  
They're one in word and mind,  
When with the Father and the Son  
Sweet fellowship they find.  
*mf* O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray  
*f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. AMEN.  
James Montgomery, 1819.

# Praise.

**405.** (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

*"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."*

OLD 100th.  
Guil. Franc, 1554.

*f* = 88. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and rejoice. A-MEN.

*p* Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make:  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

*f* O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

*p* For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
*cr* His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure. AMEN.  
*Psalm c. W. Kethe, 1561.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

OLD 100th.  
Ancient Form.

*mf* = 88. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice. A - MEN.

*"O sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise Him."*HANOVER.  
Handel.

*f* O praise ye the Lord, Pre - pare your glad voice,

His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing;

In their great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re - joice;

And chil-dren of Si - on Be glad in their King. A-MEN.

*f* Let them His great Name  
Extol in their songs,  
With hearts well attuned  
His praises express:  
Who always takes pleasure  
To hear their glad tongues,  
And waits with salvation  
The humble to bless.

*f* With glory adorned,  
His people shall sing  
To God, who their heads  
With safety doth shield;  
Such honour and triumph  
His favour shall bring:  
O therefore for ever  
All praise to Him yield! **AMEN.**  
*Psalm cxlix.*

*"Thou, O God, art praised in Sion."*

*f* = 80. *f* For Thee, O God, our con-stant praise In Si-on

waits, Thy cho-sen seat; Our prom-ised al-tars

there we'll raise, And all our zeal-ous vows com-plete,

And all our zeal-ous vows com-plete. A-MEN.

*p* Thou, who to every humble prayer  
Dost always bend Thy listening ear,  
*cr* To Thee shall all mankind repair,  
And at Thy gracious throne appear.

*p* Our sins, though numberless, in vain  
To stop Thy flowing mercy try;  
Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,  
And washest out the crimson dye.

*mf* Bless'd is the man who, near Thee placed,  
Within Thy sacred dwelling lives!  
*cr* 'Tis there abundantly we taste  
The vast delights Thy temple gives. AMEN.  
*Psalm lxxv.*

PRAISE.

408.

(FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."

BRASTED.  
Peter Weimar.

*f* Mag-ni-fy Je-ho-vah's Name; For His mer-cies ev-er sure,

From e-ter-ni-ty the same, To e-ter-ni-ty en-dure. A-MEN.

*f* Let His ransom'd flock rejoice,  
Gather'd out of every land,  
As the people of His choice,  
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

*mf* To the Lord their God they cry;  
He inclines a gracious ear,  
*cr* Sends deliverance from on high,  
Rescues them from all their fear.

*p* In the wilderness astray,  
In the lonely waste they roam,  
Hungry, fainting by the way,  
Far from refuge, shelter, home:

*mf* Them to pleasant lands He brings,  
Where the vine and olive grow;  
Where from verdant hills, the springs  
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

*f* O that men would praise the Lord,  
For His goodness to their race;  
For the wonders of His word,  
And the riches of His grace! AMEN.  
*Psalm cvii.*

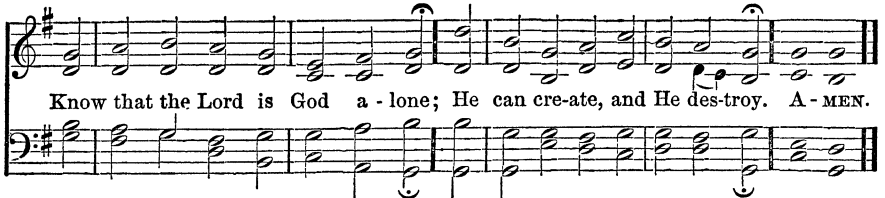
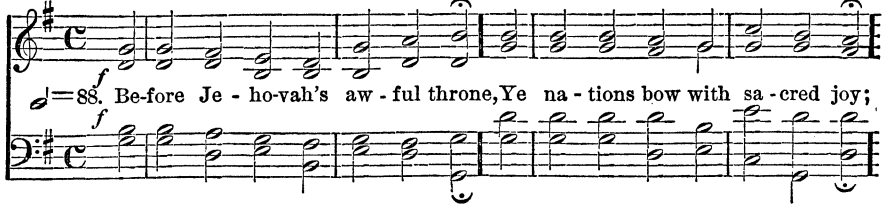
(SECOND TUNE.)

LICHFIELD.  
Bishop W. D. MacLagan.

*f* Mag-ni-fy Je-ho-vah's Name; For His mer-cies ev-er sure,

From e-ter-ni-ty the same, To e-ter-ni-ty en-dure. A-MEN.

## 409. L.M.

*"Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song."*OLD 100th.  
Guil. Franc. 1554

*mf* His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,  
He brought us to His fold again.

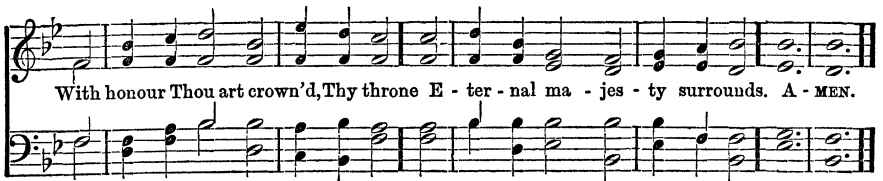
*f* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs  
High as the heaven our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise

*p* We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;  
*cr* What lasting honours shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

*mf* Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Psalm c. AMEN.

## 410. L.M.

*"O Lord, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."*HEBRON.  
L. Mason.

*mf* With light Thou dost Thyself enrobe,  
And glory for a garment take; [globe,  
Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the  
The canopy of state to make.

*p* As bright as flame, as swift as wind,  
His ministers heaven's palace fill;  
They have their sundry tasks assign'd,  
All prompt to do their Sovereign's will.

*mf* God builds on liquid air, and forms  
His palace-chambers in the skies;  
The clouds His chariots are, and storms  
The swift-wing'd steeds with which He flies.

*f* In praising God while He prolongs  
My breath, I will that breath employ;  
And join devotion to my songs,  
Sincere, as in Him is my joy. AMEN.

Psalm civ.

"O praise the Lord of heaven."

DARWALL.  
John Darwall.

*f* = 100. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak - er's fame: His

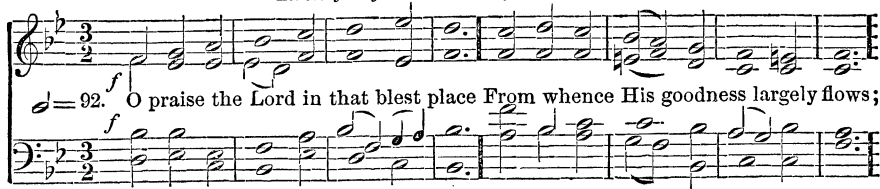
praise your song em - ploy A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voi - ces

raise, Ye che - ru - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing His praise. A - MEN.

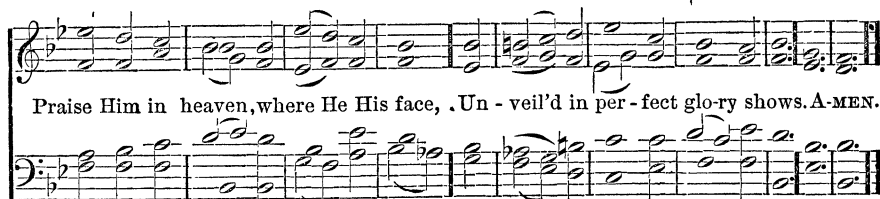
*f* Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
 And sun, that guid'st the day,  
 Ye glittering stars of light,  
 To Him your homage pay:  
 His praise declare,  
 Ye heavens above,  
 And clouds that move  
 In liquid air.

*f* Let them adore the Lord,  
 And praise His holy Name,  
 By whose Almighty word  
 They all from nothing came;  
 And all shall last  
 From changes free;  
 His firm degree  
 Stands ever fast. AMEN.  
*Psalm cxlviii.*

## 412. L.M.

*"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."*S. AUDEON.  
A. H. Brown.


*f* ♩ = 92. O praise the Lord in that blest place From whence His goodness largely flows;



Praise Him in heaven, where He His face, Un-veil'd in per-fect glo-ry shows. A-MEN.

*mf* Praise Him for all the mighty acts  
Which He in our behalf has done;  
His kindness this return exacts,  
With which our praise should equal run.

*f* Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice  
Make rocks and hills His praise rebound;  
*dim* Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,  
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.

*mf* Let them who joyful hymns compose,  
To cymbals set their songs of praise—  
To well-tuned cymbals, and to those  
That loudly sound on solemn days.

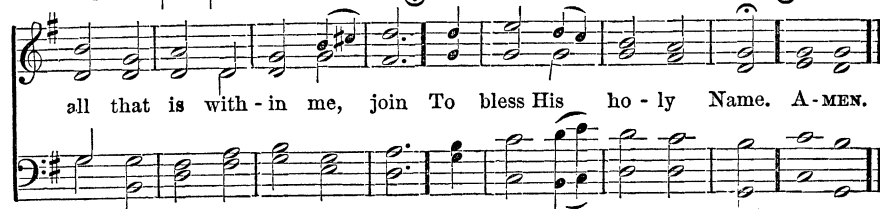
*f* Let all that vital breath enjoy,  
The breath He does to them afford,  
In just returns of praise employ:  
Let every creature praise the Lord.

Psalm cl. AMEN.

## 413. S.M.

*"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name."*S. THOMAS.  
W. Tansur, 1768.


*f* ♩ = 76. O bless the Lord, my soul, His grace to thee proclaim, And



all that is with-in me, join To bless His ho-ly Name. A-MEN.

*mf* O bless the Lord, my soul,  
His mercies bear in mind;  
Forget not all His benefits,  
Who is to thee so kind.

*p* He pardons all thy sins,  
Prolongs thy feeble breath;  
He healeth thine infirmities,  
And ransoms thee from death.

*p* He feeds thee with His love,  
Upholds thee with His truth;  
*c* And, like the eagle's, He renews  
The vigour of thy youth.

*f* Then bless the Lord, my soul,  
His grace, His love proclaim;  
Let all that is within me, join,  
To bless His holy Name. AMEN.

Psalm ciii.



PRAISE.

# 414. L.M.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise."

WAREHAM.  
W. Knapp, 1760.

*f* O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent, Its thank-ful tri-bute to pre-sent;  
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise To Thee, my God, in songs of praise. A-MEN.

*f* Awake, my glory; harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute:  
And I, my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.  
*f* Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the listening nations round:

Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.  
*ff* Be Thou O God, exalted high;  
And as Thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth displayed,  
Till Thou art here, as there obeyed. AMEN.

*Psaln lvii.*

# 415. C.M.

"I will always give thanks unto the Lord."

BURLINGTON.  
J. F. Burrowes.

*mf* Through all the changing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy. A-MEN.

*mf* Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.

*mf* O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His Name;  
When in distress to Him I call'd,  
He to my rescue came.

*mf* The angel of the Lord encamps  
Around the good and just;

Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

*p* O make out trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

*mf* Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care. AMEN.

*Psaln xxxiv.*

## 416. L.M.

"O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."

QUEBEC.  
Henry Baker.

*mf*  
♩ = 98. O ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter - nal love:

Whose mer - cy firm thro' a - ges past Has stood, and shall for ev - er last. AMEN.

*cr* Who can His mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise?

*p* Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;  
When Thou return'st to set them free,  
Let Thy salvation visit me

*mf* Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,  
His Name eternally confess'd;

*cr* Let all His saints, with full accord,

*ff* Sing loud Amens, Praise ye the Lord! AMEN.

*Psalms cvi.*

## 417. C.M.

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth."

NOTTINGHAM.  
J. Clarke.

*mf*  
♩ = 88. I sing th'Al-mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise,

That spread the flowing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies. A - MEN.

*mf* I sing the wisdom that ordain'd  
The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at His command,  
And all the stars obey.

*mf* There's not a plant nor flower below  
But makes Thy glories known;  
And clouds arise and tempests blow  
By order from Thy throne.

*mf* Lord, how Thy wonders are display'd  
Where'er I turn my eye;  
If I survey the ground I tread,  
Or gaze upon the sky,

*mf* His hand is my perpetual guard;  
He keeps me with His eye:  
*p* Why should I then, forget the Lord,  
Who is forever nigh? AMEN.

*Psalms viii.*

PRAISE.

418.

(FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"The Lord is King; the earth may be glad thereof."

TRURO.  
Dr. Burney.

*f* Je - ho-vah reigns, let all the earth In His just gov-ern - ment re-joice; Let

*f*

all the lands, with sa-cred mirth, In His ap-plause u - nite their voice. A-MEN.

*p* Darkness and clouds of awful shade  
His dazzling glory shroud in state;  
*cr* Judgment and righteousness are made  
The habitation of His seat.

*f* For Thou, O God, art seated high,  
Above earth's potentates enthroned;  
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,  
Supreme by all the gods art owned. AMEN.

*Psalms* xevii.

(SECOND TUNE.)

OLD HUNDREDETH.  
Guil Franc, 1554.

*f* Je - ho - vah reigns, let all the earth In His just gov - ernment re-joice;

*f*

Let all the lands, with sa - cred mirth, In His applause u - nite their voice. A-MEN.

*"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."*HARWOOD.  
Edward Harwood.

*mf* Be - gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay; Let each en - raptured thought o - bey,

And praise th'Almigh - ty's name: Let heaven and earth, and seas, and skies,

*cr* In one me - lo - dious con - cert rise, To swell th'in - spir - ing theme. A - MEN.

*f* Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,  
While all the adoring thrones around  
His boundless mercy sing:  
Let every listening saint above  
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,  
And touch the sweetest string.

*f* Whate'er this living world contains,  
That wings the air or treads the plains,  
United praise bestow:  
Ye tenants of the ocean wide,  
*cr* Proclaim Him through the mighty tide,  
And in the deeps below.

*mf* Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,  
The feeling heart, the judging head,  
*cr* In heavenly praise employ;  
*f* Spread His tremendous Name around,  
Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound,  
The general burst of joy. AMEN.

John Ogilvie, 1753.

# 420. SIX 8s.

## PRAISE.

"As long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God."

OLD 113th.  
Day's Psalter, 1563

*f* = 88. I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death.

*f* *p*

*cr*

Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of pra'ise shall ne'er be past

*cr*

While life, and thought, and being last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty endures. A-MEN

*mf*

*mf* Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God: He made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their train;  
He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor;  
His truth for ever stands secure,  
And none shall find His promise vain. **AMEN.**

*Psalm cxlvi.*

## 421. C.M.

*"The Lord is my Strength, and my Shield."*TIVERTON,  
Grigg.

*mf* A - dored for - ev - er be the Lord; His praise I will re - sound,

From whom the cries of my dis - tress A gra - cious an - swer found. A - MEN.

*mf* He is my Strength and Shield; my heart  
Has trusted in His Name;  
And now relieved, my heart, with joy,  
His praises shall proclaim.  
*f* The Lord, the everlasting God,  
Is my Defence and Rock,

The saving health, the saving strength,  
Of His anointed flock.  
*mf* O save and bless Thy people, Lord,  
Thy heritage preserve;  
Feed, strengthen, and support their hearts,  
That they may never swerve. AMEN.  
*Psalms xxviii.*

## 422. 7s. (FIRST TUNE.)

*"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."*VIENNA.  
J. H. Knecht.

*f* Songs of praise the An - gels sang, Heav'n with Al - le - lu - ias rang,

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A - MEN.

*mf* Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
*p* When the Prince of Peace was born;  
*cr* Songs of praise arose, when He  
*f* Captive led captivity.  
*p* Heaven and earth must pass away;  
*mf* Songs of praise shall crown that day:  
God will make new heavens and earth,  
*f* Songs of praise shall hail their birth.  
*p* And shall man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come?

*cr* No; the Church delights to raise  
*f* Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.  
*mf* Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.  
*mf* Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death;  
*cr* Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ. AMEN.  
*James Montgomery, 1819.*

# 422. 7s. (SECOND TUNE.)

## PRAISE.

INNOCENTS.

*"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of  
God shouted for joy."*

*f* Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with Al - le - lu - ias rang,

When Je - hovah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A-MEN.

*mf* Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
*p* When the Prince of Peace was born;  
*cr* Songs of praise arose, when He  
*f* Captive led captivity.  
*p* Heaven and earth must pass away;  
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Songs of praise shall conquer death;  
*cr* Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ. AMEN.  
*James Montgomery, 1819.*

# 423. 8s. 7s. (FIRST TUNE.)

SHARON.  
W. Boyce.

*"I will magnify Thee, O God, my King."*

*mf* God, my King, Thy might con-fess - ing, Ey - er will I bless Thy Name;  
*mf*

Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-MEN.

*f* Honour great our God befiteth;  
Who His majesty can reach?  
Age to age His works transmitteth,  
Age to age His power shall teach.  
*mf* They shall talk of all Thy glory,  
On Thy might and greatness dwell,  
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,  
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.  
*p* Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,  
Works by love and mercy wrought—

Works of love surpassing measure,  
Works of mercy passing thought.  
*p* Full of kindness and compassion,  
Slow to anger, vast in love,  
*cr* God is good to all creation;  
All His works His goodness prove.  
*mf* All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,  
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:  
*cr* King supreme shall they confess Thee,  
And proclaim Thy sovereign power. AMEN.  
*Psalms cxlv.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

423 (SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s.

"I will magnify Thee, O God, my King."

STUTGARD.  
German.

*mf* = SS. God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-MEN.

*f* Honour great our God befit-teth;  
Who His majesty can reach?  
Age to age His works transmitteth,  
Age to age His power shall teach.

*p* Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,  
Works by love and mercy wrought—  
Works of love surpassing measure,  
Works of mercy passing thought.

*mf* They shall talk of all Thy glory,  
On Thy might and greatness dwell,  
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,  
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

*p* Full of kindness and compassion,  
Slow to anger, vast in love,  
*cr* God is good to all creation;  
All His works His goodness prove.

*mf* All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,  
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:  
*cr* King supreme shall they confess Thee,  
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

*Psalms cxlv. AMEN.*

(THIRD TUNE.)

S. OSWALD.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* = SS. God, my King, Thy might confessing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;

*f* Day by day Thy throne address-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-MEN.



# PRAISE

**424.** (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"He is Lord of lords and King of kings."

MILES LANE  
W. Shrubsole.

*f* All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels prostrate  
*dim*

fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,  
*cr* *p*

*Last verse ff*  
*cr* crown Him, *f* crown Him, *p* crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.  
*cr*

*mf* Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from His altar call;  
**Extol** the Stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*mf* Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,  
Whom David, Lord did call;  
*p* The God Incarnate! Man divine,  
*f* And crown Him Lord of all!

*mf* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
*cr* Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*p* Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
*cr* Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*f* Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all Majesty ascribe,  
*ff* And crown Him Lord of all. **AMEN.**  
*Edward Perronet, 1780.*

## 424. (SECOND TUNE.) C.M.

"He is Lord of lords, and King of kings."

CORONATION.  
O. Holden, 1793.

*f* 88. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! *dim* Let an - gels prostrate fall;

*cr* Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,

*cr* Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

*mf* Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*mf* Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,  
Whom David, Lord did call;  
*p* The God Incarnate! Man divine,  
*f* And crown Him Lord of all!

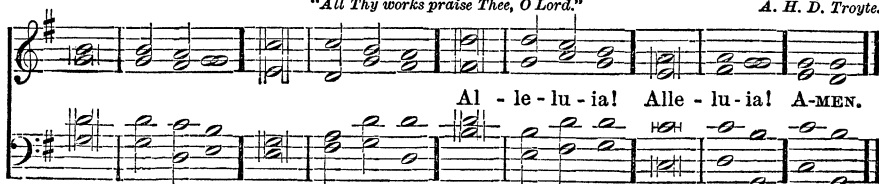
*mf* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*p* Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
*cr* Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*f* Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all Majesty ascribe,

*f* And crown Him Lord of all. **AMEN.**  
Edward Perronet, 1730.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

*f* THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- | luia!

To the glory of their King

Shall the ransom'd | people sing, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

And the choirs that | dwell on high,

Shall re-echo | through the sky, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

*p* They in the rest of | Paradise who dwell,*cr* The blessèd ones with joy the | chorus swell, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!*Unison f* The planets beaming on their | heavenly way,

The shining constellations, | join and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

*Harmony p* Ye clouds that onward sweep,

Ye winds on | pinions light,

*f* Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,

Ye lightnings, | wildly bright,

In sweet con- | sent unite || your Alle- | luia!

*f* Ye floods and ocean billows,

Ye storms and | winter snow,

Ye days of cloudless beauty,

Hoar frost and | summer glow:

Ye groves that wave in spring,

And glorious | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia!

*Trebles f* First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay,

Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

*Men* Then let the beasts of earth, | with | varying strain,

Join in creation's hymn and | cry again, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

*Men ff* Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous, || Alle- | luia!*Trebles p* There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus, || Alle- | luia!*Men* Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, cry, || Alle- | luia!*Trebles* Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply || Alle- | luia!*Harmony f* To God, who all cre- | ation made,

The frequent hymn be | duly paid: || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty loves: || Alle- | luia!

This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ, the | King, approves: || Alle- | luia!

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | wakening, || Alle- | luia!

*Trebles* And children's voices echo, answer | making, || Alle- | luia!*Unison ff* Now from all men | be outpoured

Alleluia | to the Lord;—

With Alleluia | evermore

The Son and Spirit | we adore.

*Harmony* Praise be done to the | Three in One,

Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || AMEN.

Godscalcus, 950; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851.

## 426. C.M.

"My cup runneth over."

ARLINGTON.  
Dr. Arne.

*mf* When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,

Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN!

*mf* O how shall words with equal warmth  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravish'd heart?  
But Thou canst read it there.

*mf* Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

*mf* Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;

*dim* And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

*p* When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide Thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.

*f* Through all eternity, to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But oh! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise. AMEN.

Joseph Addison, 1712.

## 427. L.M.

"The Lord is King."

MENDON.  
German.

*mf* With glo - ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord that o'er all na - ture reigns,

The world's foundation strongly laid, And the vast fab - ric still sustains. A - MEN.

*mf* How surely stablish'd is Thy throne!  
Which shall no change or period see;  
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.

*mf* The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high;

But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.

*mf* Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,  
And they that in Thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel. AMEN.

Psalm xciii.

"Holy, Holy, Holy."

Moscow.  
Giardini.

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and a tempo marking of ♩ = 92.

*mf* ♩ = 92. Come, Thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us Thy Name to sing,

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics include *f* (forte).

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics include *cr* (crescendo).

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days. A - MEN.

*mf* Come, Thou Incarnate Word,  
Gird on Thy mighty sword:  
Our prayer attend;  
Come, and Thy people bless;  
Come, give Thy word success;  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend!

*p* Come, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour:  
Thou, who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
*cr* And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.

*mf* To Thee, great One in Three;  
The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore;  
*cr* Thy sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore. AMEN.  
C. Wesley, (?) 1775.

## 429. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."

WAREHAM.  
W. Knapp, 1760.

*mf*  $J=96$ . A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise:

He just - ly claims a song from thee: His loving kindness, O how free! A-MEN.

*p* He saw me ruin'd in the fall,  
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;  
He saved me from my lost estate;  
His loving-kindness, O how great!

*p* When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,  
He near my soul has always stood;  
His loving-kindness, O how good!

*mf* Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along;  
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

*p* Often I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Saviour to depart,  
But though I oft have Him forgot,  
His loving-kindness changes not.

*p* Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,  
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;  
O may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death! AMEN.

Samuel Medley, 1787.

(SECOND TUNE.)

MISSIONARY CHANT.  
C. Zeuner.

*mf*  $J=58$ . Awake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem - er's praise.

He justly claims a song from thee: His loving kindness, O how free! A - MEN.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

*f* = 92. Al - le - lu - ia! song of gladness, Voice of ev - er - last - ing joy:

Al - le - lu - ia! sound the sweet-est Heard a - mong the choirs on high,

Hymning in God's bliss-ful man-sion Day and night in-cess - ant - ly. A-MEN.

*f* Alleluia! Church victorious,  
Thou may'st lift the joyful strain:  
Alleluia! songs of triumph  
Well befit the ransomed train.  
*p* Faint and feeble are our praises  
While in exile we remain.

*mf* Alleluia! songs of gladness  
Suit not always souls forlorn,  
Alleluia! (*dim*) sounds of sadness  
'Midst our joyful strains are borne;  
*p* For in this dark world of sorrow  
We with tears our sins must mourn.

*f* Praises with our prayers uniting,  
Hear us, blessed Trinity;  
Bring us to Thy blissful presence,  
There the Paschal Lamb to see,  
Then to Thee our Alleluia

Singing everlastingly. AMEN.

Latin Hymn, 13th cent.; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851.

**431.** (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.*"One cried unto another, and said, 'Holy, holy, holy'."***REX GLORIAE.**  
*Henry Smart.*

*f* Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim

Fill'd His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn,

*mp* Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored:

*cr* Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, *ff* Ho - ly, Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord." A - MEN.

*mf* Heaven is still with glory ringing,*cr* Earth takes up the angels' cry,

"Holy, holy, holy," singing,

"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."

*mf* With His seraph train before Him,

With His holy Church below,

Thus conspire we to adore Him,

Bid we thus our anthem flow:

*mf* "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,

Earth is with Thy fulness stored;

Unto Thee be glory given,

Holy, holy, holy Lord."

Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,

We adopt Thy angels' cry,

"Holy, holy, holy," blessing

Thee, the Lord of hosts most high. **AMEN***Bishop Richard Mant, 1837.*



PRAISE.

431. (SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.

"One cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy."

SANCTUARY.  
J. B. Dykes.

*f* Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim

Fill'd His tem - ple and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn,

*f* Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;

*dim* Un - to Thee, be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord." A - MEN.

*f* Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
*cr* Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,  
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."

*mf* With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus conspire we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

*f* "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;  
Unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord."  
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,  
We adopt the angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing  
Thee, the Lord of hosts most high.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1837. AMEN.

**432.\***

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

*"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."***ENDLESS ALLELUIA***Joseph Barnby.*

8th Cent.; Tr. J. Ellerton.

*f* *cr*

FULL. 1. Sing Alleluia forth in ..... dut-eous praise, O citizens of heaven; and .....  
 2. Ye next, who stand before th'E-ter-nal Light, In hymning choirs re-echo .....  
 DEC. 3. The Holy City shall take..... up your strain, And with glad songs resounding .....  
 CAN. 4. In blissful antiphons ye ..... thus re-joice, To render to the Lord with.....

*f* *cr*

*mf* *cr*

DEC. 5. Ye who have gained at length your ..... palms in bliss, Victorious ones, your chant shall  
 CAN. 6. There, in one grand acclaim, for..... ev-er ring The strains which tell the honour

*mf* *cr*

*cr*

DEC. 7. This is the rest for weary | ones brought back: | This is the food and drink which

*p* *cr*

*ff*

ORG.

FULL. 8. While Thee, by whom were all things ..... made, we praise For ever, and tell out in .....  
 9. Almighty Christ, to Thee our voi-ces sing Glory for evermore; to .....

*f*

• This tune may be sung in unison; or, only the 8th and 9th verses (the rest being sung in harmony);  
 or, the 5th and 6th verses may be sung by Trebles only.

# PRAISE.

*ff*  
 sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!  
 to the height An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!  
 wake a - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!  
 thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

*f*  
 still be this— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!  
 of your King, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

*mf*  
 none shall lack,— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!  
*mf*

*rit.*  
 sweet - est lays, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.  
 Thee we bring, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!  
*rit.*

## 432. (SECOND TUNE.) P.M.

ALLELUIA PERENNE  
W. H. Monk.*"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."*

*f* Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise,

O cit - i - zens of heav'n; and sweet - ly raise

*ff* An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

*mf* Ye next, who stand before the Eternal  
Light,

*cr* In hymning choirs re-echo to the height  
*ff* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* The Holy City shall take up your strain,  
*cr* And with glad songs resounding wake  
again

*f* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice

To render to the Lord with thankful voice  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

*p* Ye who have gained at length your palms  
in bliss,

*cr* Victorious ones, your chant shall still be  
this,

*f* An endless Alleluia.

*f* There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring  
The strains which tell the honour of your  
King,

*ff* An endless Alleluia,

*p* This is the rest for weary ones brought  
back,  
This is the food and drink which none  
shall lack,

*mf* An endless Alleluia.

*mf* While Thee, by Whom were all things  
made, we praise

For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays  
*f* An endless Alleluia.

*f* Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing  
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring

*ff* An endless Alleluia. AMEN.  
*Latin Hymn, 8th Cent.; Tr J. Ellerton.*

# 433. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s.

## PRAISE.

STUTTGARD  
German.

"Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things: to whom be  
glory for ever. Amen."

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 88.$  An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Saviour raise:

*mf*

Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Cre - a - tor's praise. AMEN.

*mf* Radiant orb of day, adore Him,  
Praise Him, thou who rul'st the night,  
Heaven of heavens, O bow before Him,  
Laud Him, all ye worlds of light.

*p* Verdant fields and valleys blooming,  
Insect myriads, own His care;  
Wild beasts through the forests roaming,  
Warbling tenants of the air,

*f* Praise Him, wild and restless ocean,  
Praise Him, monsters of the deep;  
Praise Him in your rude commotion,  
Storms that at His mandate sweep.

*ff* Kings and rulers, shout His glory,  
People, join the loud acclaim,  
Maidens, youth, and fathers hoary,  
Infants, lisp His holy Name.

*f* Hills and mountains, heavenward tower -  
Fires that in their bosom glow; [ing,  
Clouds around their cliffs dark lowering,  
Torrents down their steeps that flow;

*ff* Every kindred, tongue, and nation,  
Him who gave you life adore;  
Earth and heaven, and all creation,  
Praise His Name for evermore. AMEN.

John De Wolfe.

(SECOND TUNE.)

LOWESTOFT.  
Lord B. Cecil.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 84.$  An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Sav-iour raise:

*mf*

Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Cre - a - tor's praise. A-MEN.

# Self-Consecration.

434. S.M.D.

"Put on the whole armour of God."

WOODBIDGE.  
George Elvey.

*mf* Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care,

With hum-ble con-fi-dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer:

Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do-

On Thee, Al-migh-ty to cre-ate, Al-migh-ty to re-new. A-MEN.

*mf* Give me a sober mind,  
A self-renouncing will,  
That tramples down and casts behind  
The baits of pleasing ill:  
*p* A soul inured to pain,  
To hardship, grief, and loss,  
Ready to take up and sustain  
The consecrated Cross.

*mf* Give me a godly fear,  
A quick, discerning eye,  
That looks to Thee when sin is near,  
And sees the tempter fly;  
A spirit still prepared,  
And arm'd with jealous care,  
For ever standing on its guard,  
And watching unto prayer.

*mf* Give me a true regard,  
A single, steady aim,  
Unmoved by threatening or reward,  
To Thee and Thy great Name  
Give me a heart to pray,  
To pray and never cease,  
Never to murmur at Thy stay,  
Or wish my sufferings less.

*mf* I rest upon Thy word,  
The promise is for me;  
My succour and salvation, Lord,  
Shall surely come from Thee;  
But let me still abide,  
Nor from my hope remove,  
Till Thou my patient spirit guide  
Into Thy perfect love. A-MEN.

Charles Wesley, 1742.

# SELF-CONSECRATION.

435. C.M.

"Enoch walked with God."

BEATITUDE  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame:

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - MEN.

*mf* Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest;  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

*p* The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

*mf* So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb. AMEN.

William Cowper, 1779.

## Trust.

436. C.M.

"They that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the Mount Sion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever."

MARTYRDOM.  
Hugh Wilson.

*mf* Who place on Si - on's God their trust, Like Si - on's rock shall stand;

Like her im - mov - a - ble be fixed By His Al - migh - ty Hand. A - MEN.

*mf* Look how the hills on every side  
Jerusalem enclose;  
So stands the Lord around His saints,  
To guard them from their foes. AMEN.

Psalms cxxv.

GENERAL HYMNS.

437. L.M.

*I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."*

WARD.  
Scotch Melody,

*mf*  
♩ = 66. No change of time shall ev - er shock My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to Thee;  
*mf*

For Thou hast always been my Rock, A for-tress and defence to me, A-MEN.

*f* Thou my deliverer art, my God;  
My trust is in Thy mighty power;  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
At home my safeguard and my tower.

*f* To Thee I will address my prayer,  
To whom all praise we justly owe;  
So shall I, by Thy watchful care,  
Be guarded safe from every foe. AMEN.  
*Psaln xviii.*

438. C.M.

*"The Lord is my Shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing."*

DUNDEE.  
Scotch Psalter, 1635.

*mf*  
♩ = 86. The Lord Himself, the might-y Lord, Vouch-safes to be my Guide;  
*mf*

The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup - plied. A-MEN.

*p* In tender grass He makes me feed,  
And gently there repose;  
Then leads me to cool shades, and where  
Refreshing water flows.

*mf* He does my wandering soul reclaim,  
And, to His endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In His most righteous ways.

*p* I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free;  
For there His aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

*mf* Since God doth thus His wondrous love  
Through all my life extend,  
That life to Him I will devote,  
And in His temple spend. AMEN.  
*Psaln xxiii.*



# 439. L.M.

## TRUST.

"My soul truly waiteth still upon God."

MENDON.  
German.

*mf* = 92. My soul, for help on God re - ly, On Him a - lone thy trust re - pose;

*mf*

My rock and health will strength supply To bear the shock of all my foes. A - MEN.

*mf* God does His saving health dispense,  
And flowing blessings daily send;  
He is my fortress and defence,  
On Him my soul shall still depend.

*mf* In Him, ye people, always trust;  
Before His throne pour out your hearts,  
For God, the merciful and just,  
His timely aid to us imparts. AMEN.  
*Psalms lxxii.*

# 440. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

NAOMI.  
L. Mason.

*p* = 60. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de - nies,

*p*

Ac - cepted at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A - MEN.

*p* Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

*mf* Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My path of life attend:  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end. AMEN.  
*Anne Steele, 1760.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

440.

(SECOND TUNE.) C.M.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

EMMANUEL.  
Beethoven.

*p* Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies,

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A-MEN.

*p* Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

*mf* Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My path of life attend:  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

441.

(FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"My peace I give unto you."

BEATITUDE.  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* = 88. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;

*p* And may this con-se - cra - ted hour, With bet - ter hopes be filled. A - MEN.

*mf* Thy love the power of thought bestowed,  
To Thee my thoughts would soar:  
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,  
That mercy I adore.

My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

*mf* In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see:  
Each blessing to my soul more dear,  
Because conferred by Thee.

*mf* When gladness wings my favoured hour,  
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;

*p* Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,  
My soul shall meet Thy will.

*mf* In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,

*p* My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gathering storm shall see;

*cr* My steadfast heart shall know no fear,  
That heart will rest on Thee. AMEN.

Helen M. Williams, 1788.

# 441. (SECOND TUNE.) C.M.D.

## TRUST.

"My peace I give unto you."

BRATTLE STREET.  
Pleyel.

*mf* *dim*

♩ = 74. While Thee I seek, pro-te-ct-ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;

*p*

And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd,

*mf*

Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To Thee my thoughts would soar;

*mf*

Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore. A-MEN.

*mf* In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see:  
Each blessing to my soul more dear,  
Because conferred by Thee.

*mf* In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

*mf* When gladness wings my favoured hour,  
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;  
*p* Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,  
My soul shall meet Thy will.

*p* My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gathering storms shall see;  
*cr* My steadfast heart shall know no fear,  
That heart will rest on Thee. A-MEN.

Helen M. Williams, 1788.

GENERAL HYMNS.

442. 8s. 6s.

"I will rejoice in the Lord."

HABAKKUK.  
Dr. Edward Hodges.

*mp* 84. Al - though the vine its fruit de - ny, The bud - ding

fig - tree droop and die, No oil the o - live yield; Yet

will I trust me in my God, Yea, bend re - joic - ing

to His rod, And by His grace be healed. A - MEN.

*mp* Though fields, in verdure once array'd  
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,  
Or parch'd by scorching beam;  
*cr* Still in the Lord shall be my trust,  
My joy; for, through His frown is just,  
His mercy is supreme.

*p* Though from the folds the flock decay,  
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,  
And round the empty stall;  
*cr* My soul above the wreck shall rise,  
Its better joys are in the skies,  
There God is all in all.

*mf* In God my strength, howe'er distress,  
I yet will hope, and calmly rest,  
*cr* Nay, triumph in His love:  
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,  
Free as the hind He makes, and fleet,  
To speed my course above. AMEN.

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

TRUST.

443. (FIRST TUNE.) 6s. 5s.

S. MARK.  
E. Harland.

"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."

♩ = 88. *p* In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;

Lest, by base de - ni - al, I de-part from Thee. A - MEN.

*p* When Thou see'st me waver,  
With a look recall,  
Nor for fear or favour  
Suffer me to fall.

*cr* With forbidden pleasures  
Would this vain world charm;  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm;

*dim* Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
*p* Or, in darker semblance,  
Cross-crown'd Calvary.

*p* Should Thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe;

Or should pain attend me  
On my path below:

*cr* Grant that I may never  
Fail Thy hand to see;  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on Thee.

*pp* When my last hour cometh,  
Fraught with strife and pain,  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again;

*cr* On Thy truth relying,  
Through that mortal strife,

*p* Jesus, take me, dying,  
*cr* To eternal life. AMEN.  
James Montgomery, 1853.

(SECOND TUNE.) 6s. 5s. D.

MAGDALENA.  
J. B. Dykes.

♩ = 96. *p* In the hour of tri - al, Jesus, plead for me, Lest by base de - ni - al, I de-part from Thee:

When Thou see'st me waver, With a look recall, Nor for fear or favour Suffer me to fall. A - MEN.

## 443. 6s. 5s. D. (THIRD TUNE.)

PENITENCE.

*"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."*

Spencer Lane.

*p* In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me;

Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,

*cr dim* Nor for fear or fa - vour *rall* Suf - fer me to fall. A-MEN.  
*cr dim* *rall*

*cr* With forbidden pleasures  
Would this vain world charm;  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm;

*dim* Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
*p* Or, in darker semblance  
Cross-crowned Calvary.

*p* Should Thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe;  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below:

*cr* Grant that I may never  
Fail Thy hand to see;  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on Thee.

*pp* When my last hour cometh,  
Fraught with strife and pain,  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again;

*cr* On Thy truth relying,  
Through that mortal strife,  
*p* Jesus, take me, dying,  
*cr* To eternal life. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1853.

# 444. (FIRST TUNE.) L.M.

## TRUST.

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."

FEDERAL STREET.  
H. K. Oliver.

*p* Is there a lone and drear-y hour, When worldly pleasures lose their pow'r ?

*cr* My Father, let me turn to Thee, And set each thought of darkness free. A-MEN.

*mf* Is there an hour of peace and joy, *p* Is there a time of racking grief,  
When hope is all my soul's employ? Which scorns the prospect of relief?  
*My Saviour! still my hopes will roam, cr* O Spirit! break the cheerless gloom,  
Until they rest with Thee, their home. And bid my heart its calm resume

*mf* The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,  
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,  
The glow of life, (*p*) the dying hour,  
*cr* Shall own, O God! Thy grace and power. **AMEN.**  
*Caroline Gilman.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

MEDITATION.

*p* Is there a lone and drear-y hour, When worldly pleasures lose their pow'r ?

*cr* My Father, let me turn to Thee, And set each tho't of darkness free. A-MEN.

## 445. 7s.

*"The Lord is my portion, saith my soul."*SUBMISSION  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - cut the cross;  
*mf*

But the Saviour's power to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - ery loss. A-MEN.

*p* Trials must and will befall;  
*cr* But with humble faith to see  
Love inscribed upon them all—  
This is happiness to me.

*p* Did I meet no trials here,  
No chastisement by the way,

Might I not with reason fear  
I should be a castaway?

*mf* Trials make the promise sweet;  
Trials give new life to prayer;  
*dim* Bring me to my Saviour's feet,  
*p* Lay me low and keep me there. AMEN.

William Cowper, 1779.

## 446. L.M.

*"I cried unto God with my voice, and He gave ear unto me."*INTERCESSION.  
J. B. Dykes.

*p* God of my life, to Thee I call; Af - flict - ed at Thy feet I fall;  
*p*

When the great wa - ter - floods prevail, Leave not my trembling heart to fail. A-MEN

*mf* Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?  
*cr* Where but with Thee, whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

*p* Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?  
Does not the word still fix'd remain?  
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

*p* That were a grief I could not bear,  
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer:  
*cr* But a prayer-hearing, answering God  
Supports me under every load.

*p* Poor though I am, despised, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not:  
*cr* And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

William Cowper, 1774. AMEN.



# Hope.

447. 7s. 6s. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

"Our conversation is in heaven."

AMSTERDAM  
Dr. Nares.

*mf* Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace;

Rise from trans-i-to-ry things, Towards heaven, thy des-tined place:

*mf* Sun and moon and stars de-cay, Time shall soon this earth re-move;

*cr* Rise, my soul, and haste a-way, To seats pre-pared a-bove. A-MEN.

*p* Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the prize;  
*cr* Soon thy Saviour will return,  
To take thee to the skies:  
*mf* There is everlasting peace,  
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;  
*cr* There will sorrow ever cease,  
*f* And crowns of joy be given. AMEN.

Robert Seagrave, 1742.

**447.** 7s. 6s. D. (SECOND TUNE.)*"Our conversation is in heaven."*BEETHOVEN.  
*Beethoven.*

*mf* Rise, my soul, and stretch Thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Rise from trans-i - to - ry things, Towards heav'n, thy destined place:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

*cr* Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove. A-MEN.

*p* Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,  
 Press onward to the prize;  
*cr* Soon thy Saviour will return,  
 To take thee to the skies:  
*mf* There is everlasting peace,  
 Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;  
*cr* There will sorrow ever cease,  
*f* And crowns of joy be given. AMEN.

*Robert Seagrave, 1742.*

# 448. L.M.

## HOPE.

"It is good for me to put my trust in the Lord God."

BOWEN,  
Beethoven

*mf* = 88. Thy presence, Lord, hath me supplied, Thou my right hand support dost give;

Thou first shalt with Thy counsel guide, And then to glo-ry me receive. A - MEN.

*mf* Whom then in heaven, but Thee alone,  
Have I, whose favour I require?  
Throughout the spacious earth there's none,  
Compared with Thee, that I desire.

*p* My trembling flesh and aching heart  
May often fail to succour me;  
*cr* But God shall inward strength impart,  
And my eternal portion be. AMEN.

*Psalms lxxiii.*

# 449. 7s.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."

PLEYEL'S HYMN.  
Pleyel.

*mf* = 84. Children of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;

Sing your Saviour's wor-thy praise, Glorious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

*mf* We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod:  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

*p* Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,  
Christ our Advocate was made;

*cr* Pardon'd now, no more we roam,  
Christ conducts us to our home.

*mf* Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;

*cr* Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee. AMEN.

*John Cennick, 1742.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

450. L.M.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

BONN.  
Beethoven.

*mf* As, when the wea-ry trav-eller gains The height of some commanding hill,

His heart revives, if o'er the plains He sees his home, tho' dis-tant still; A-MEN.

*mf* Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views Nor any future trial fears  
By faith his mansion in the skies, So he may safe arrive at last.  
The sight his fainting strength renews, *mf* Jesus, on Thee our hopes we stay,  
And wings his speed to reach the prize. To lead us on to Thine abode;  
*mf* The thought of heaven his spirit cheers: Assured Thy love will far o'erpay  
No more he grieves for troubles past; The hardest labours of the road. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

451. C.M.

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."

SPOHR.  
L. Spohr.

*mp* As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase:

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace. A-MEN.

*mf* For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?

*p* Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
*cr* Trust God; who will employ  
His aid for thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.

*mp* God of my strength, how long shall I,  
Like one forgotten, mourn,

Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed  
To my oppressor's scorn?

*p* My heart is pierced, as with a sword,  
While thus my foes upbraid:  
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?  
And where His promised aid?"

*p* Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
*cr* Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
*f* The praise of Him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring. AMEN.

Psalm xlii.

# 452. SIX 8s.

## HOPE

"My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God."

ADORATION.  
Haydn.

*mp* As, pant-ing in the sul-try beam, The hart de-

sires the cool-ing stream, So to Thy pres-ence, Lord, I flee,

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee; A-thirst to taste Thy

liv-ing grace, And see Thy glo-ry face to face. A-MEN.

*p* But rising griefs distress my soul,  
And tears on tears successive roll;  
For many an evil voice is near  
To chide my woe and mock my fear,  
And silent memory weeps alone  
O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.

*mp* For I have walk'd the happy round  
That 'circles Sion's holy ground,  
And gladly swell'd the choral lays  
That hymn'd my great Redeemer's praise,  
What time the hallow'd arches rung  
Responsive to the solemn song.

*p* Ah, why, by passing clouds oppress,  
Should vexing thoughts distract thy breast  
*cr* Turn, turn to Him, in every pain,  
Whom suppliants never sought in vain;  
*f* Thy strength, in joy's ecstatic day,  
Thy hope, when joy has pass'd away. **AMEN.**  
John Bowdler.

## 453. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"Let not your heart be troubled: in My Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you."

MANOAH.  
From Haydn.

*mf* 92. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,

I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. A-MEN.

*p* Should earth against my soul engage,  
And fiery darts be hurl'd,

*mp* Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall;

*cr* Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.

*cr* May I but safely reach my home,  
*f* My God, my Heaven, my All;

*f* There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest;

*dim* And not a wave of trouble roll

*p* Across my peaceful breast. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

(SECOND TUNE.)

BEATITUDE  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* 92. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,

I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes. A - MEN.

# Love.

454. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.

"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

WITIMA.  
W. A. Muhlenberg

*f* Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows,

For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:

*p* Help, O God, my weak en - deav-our: *cr* This dull soul to rap - ture raise:

Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warmed to praise. A-MEN.

*f* Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee  
Wretched wanderer, far astray;

*p* Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee  
From the paths of death away;

*f* Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,  
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,

*dim* And, the light of hope revealing,

*p* Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

*f* Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling  
Vainly would my lips express:

*p* Low before Thy footstool kneeling,  
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:

*mf* Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,  
Love's pure flame within me raise;

And, since words can never measure,

Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis S. Key, 1826. AMEN.

454.

(SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.

*"My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord."*ALIA TRINITA.  
From "Laudi Spirituali."

*f* = 100. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,

For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;

*p* Help, O God, my weak en - deav-our: This dull soul to rap - ture raise:

Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A-MEN.

*f* Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee  
 Wretched wanderer, far astray;  
*p* Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee  
 From the paths of death away;  
*f* Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,  
 Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,  
*dim* And, the light of hope revealing,  
*p* Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

*f* Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling  
 Vainly would my lips express:  
*p* Low before Thy footstool kneeling,  
 Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:  
*mf* Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,  
 Love's pure flame within me raise;  
 And, since words can never measure,  
 Let my life show forth Thy praise. AMEN

Francis S. Key, 1826.



8s. 7s. D. (THIRD TUNE.)

*"My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord,"*

IONA.

J. Stainer.

*f* Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love be - stows,

For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;

*p* Help, O God, my weak en - deav-our, This dull soul to rap - ture raise;

*f* Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A-MEN.

<i>f</i> Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee	<i>f</i> Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Wretched wanderer, far astray;	Vainly would my lips express:
<i>p</i> Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee	<i>p</i> Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
From the paths of death away;	Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
<i>f</i> Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,	<i>mf</i> Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,	Love's pure flame within me raise;
<i>dim</i> And, the light of hope revealing,	And, since words can never measure,
<i>p</i> Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.	Let my life show forth Thy praise.

AMEN.

## 455. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

*"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."*SAWLEY.  
Pigou.

*mf*  
♩ = 90. Je-sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;

*mf*

ORG.

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest. A-MEN.

ORG.

*mf* No voice can sing, no heart can frame,      *mf* But what to those who find ? Ah ! this  
Nor can the memory find,      Nor tongue nor pen can show,  
*A* sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,      *dim* The Love of Jesus, what it is  
The Saviour of mankind.      None but His loved ones know.

*mf* O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
*dim* To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

*mf* Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity. AMEN.

S. Bernard, 1150; Tr. E. Caswall, 1848.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. RAPHAEL.  
From "Oratory Hymns."

*mf*  
♩ = 92. Je-sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;

*mf*

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest. A-MEN.

LOVE.

456. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.

"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

WESTON.  
J. E. ROE.

*mp*  
♩ = 88. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

*mp*  
Org. Ped.

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faithful mer - cies crown.

*p*  
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art;

*cr*  
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart. A - MEN.

*p* Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find Thy promised rest;  
*cr* Take away the love of sinning,  
Alpha and Omega be,—  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

*mf* Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
*cr* Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

*mf* Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be:  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.

*cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place:  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

*f* Lost in wonder, love, and praise. **AMEN.**

Charles Wesley, 1746.

*mf* 88. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.

*p* Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un - bound-ed love Thou art;

*cr* Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, *dim* En - ter ev - ery trembling heart. A-MEN.

*p* Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
 Into every troubled breast!  
 Let us all in Thee inherit,  
 Let us find Thy promised rest:  
*cr* Take away the love of sinning,  
 Alpha and Omega be,—  
 End of faith, as its beginning,  
 Set our hearts at liberty.

*mf* Come, Almighty, to deliver,  
 Let us all Thy grace receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more Thy temples leave.  
*cr* Thee we would be always blessing;  
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;  
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

*mf* Finish then Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless let us be:  
 Let us see Thy great salvation,  
 Perfectly restored in Thee.  
*cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place;  
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
*f* Lost in wonder, love and praise. **AMEN.**

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."

*mf* ♩ = 80. I love my God, but with no love of mine, For I have none to

*mf* give: I love Thee, Lord, but all the love is Thine, For

*p* by Thy life I live: I am as no - thing, and re - joice to

*p* be Emp - tied, and lost, and swal - low'd up in Thee. A - MEN.

*mf* Thou, Lord, alone art all Thy children need,  
 And there is none beside:  
 From Thee the streams of blessedness proceed,  
 In Thee the blest abide:  
 Fountain of life and all-abounding grace,  
 Our Source, our Centre, and our Dwelling-place. AMEN.  
*Madame Guyon.*

## 458. D.C.M. (FIRST TUNE.)

AMOR.  
Spohr.

"Lovest thou me?"

*mf* My God, I love Thee, not be- cause I hope for heaven there-by;

Nor yet because if I love not I must for - ev - er die.

*p* But, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on the Cross em - brace;

For me didst bear the nails and spear, And man - i - fold dis-grace. A-MEN.

*pp* And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony,  
E'en death itself; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.

*mf* Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
*p* Nor of escaping hell.

*mf* Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself has loved me,  
O ever-loving Lord!

*cr* E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
*f* And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
And my eternal King. AMEN.

*S. Francis Xavier, 1550; Tr. E. Caswall, 1848.*

# 458. C.M. (SECOND TUNE.)

LOVE.

"Lovest thou Me."

LOVE.  
J. Richardson.

*mf* My God, I love Thee, not be-cause I hope for heaven there-by;

*dim.* Nor yet be-cause if I love not *p* I must for ev-er die. A-MEN.

*p* But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me  
Upon the Cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,

*pp* And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony,  
E'en death itself; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.

*mf* Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?

Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
*p* Nor of escaping hell.

*mf* Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself has loved me,  
O ever-loving Lord!

*cr* E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
*f* And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
And my eternal King. AMEN.

S. Francis Xavier, 1550; Tr. E. Caswall, 1843.

# 459. L.M.

"My soul followeth hard after Thee."

VESPERS.  
W. H. Hart.

*mf* Thou, whom my soul ad-mires a-bove All earth-ly joy and earth-ly love,

*p* Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do Thy sweetest pastures grow? A-MEN.

*mf* Where is the shadow of that rock  
That from the sun defends Thy flock?  
Fain would I feed among Thy sheep,  
Among them rest, among them sleep.

*mf* Why should Thy Bride appear like one  
That turns aside to paths unknown?  
*dim* My constant feet would never rove,  
Would never seek another love. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

## 460. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

LAMBETH.

*"Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose Name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."*

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 88.$  My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright,

*mf*

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - MEN.

*p* How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord;  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!

*p* O, how I fear Thee, Living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears,  
And worship Thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears!

*mf* How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, *dim*  
And awful power!

*mf* Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
*p* The love of my poor heart, AMEN.

*F. W. Faber, 1849.*

## (SECOND TUNE.)

AZMON,  
L. Mason.

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 56.$  My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright,

*mf*

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - MEN.



*"I will love Thee, O Lord my strength."*SURREY.  
Henry Carey, 1730.

*mf* = 94. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I

*mf*

love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love with all my power,

In all my works, and Thee a-lone: Thee will I love, till

*cr*

sa-cred fire Fill my whole soul with pure de-sire. A-MEN.

*mf* I thank Thee, uncreated Sun, [shined; *p* Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
That Thy bright beams on me have Nor suffer me again to stray;  
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown Strengthen my feet, with steady pace  
My foes, and healed my wounded mind; *cr* Still to press forward in Thy way;  
*f* I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice *f* That all my powers, with all their might,  
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice. In Thy sole glory may unite.

*f* Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!  
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown  
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod;  
What though my flesh and heart decay?  
Thee shall I love in endless day. AMEN.

*Angelus Silesius, 1657; Tr. John Wesley, 1739.*

# Joy.

**462.** S.M. "Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with a song."

S. THOMAS.  
Win. Tansur, 1768.

*p* Let those refuse to sing  
That never knew our God,  
*cr* But children of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.  
*mf* The God of heaven is ours,  
Our Father and our love :  
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,  
Then waft our souls above.  
*mf* There shall we see His face,  
And never, never sin ;  
There, from the rivers of His grace,  
Drink endless pleasures in.  
*mf* Yes, and before we rise  
To that immortal state,

The thoughts of such amazing bliss  
Should constant joys create.  
*mf* Children of grace have found  
Glory begun below :  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,  
From faith and hope may grow.  
*f* The hill of Sion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.  
*ff* Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry ;  
We're trav'ling through Emmanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high. AMEN.  
*Isaac Watts, 1709.*

**463.** S.M. "They sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."

S. GEORGE.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*p* Sing of His dying love ;  
*cr* Sing of His rising power ;  
Sing how He intercedes above  
For those whose sins He bore.  
*f* Sing on your heavenly way,  
Y : ransom'd sinners, sing;

Sing on, rejoicing every day  
In Christ the eternal King.  
*f* Soon shall ye hear Him say,  
"Ye blessed children, come!"  
Soon will He call you hence away,  
*dim* And take His wanderers home. AMEN.  
*William Hammond, 1745.*

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

DOMINUS REGIT ME

J. B. Dykes.

*mf* The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;  
*mf* I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev-er. A-MEN.

*mf* Where streams of living water flow  
 My ransom'd soul He leadeth,  
 And, where the verdant pastures grow,  
 With food celestial feedeth.

*p* Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,  
*cr* But yet in love He sought me,  
*dim* And on His shoulder gently laid,  
*f* And home, rejoicing brought me.

*p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
*cr* With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;

Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
 Thy Cross before to guide me.

*mf* Thou spreadst a table in my sight,  
 Thy unction grace bestoweth,  
*f* And O the transport of delight  
 With which my cup o'erfloweth.

*f* And so, through all the length of days,  
 Thy goodness faileth never;  
*cr* Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
 Within Thy house forever! AMEN.

Henry W. Baker, 1863.

## 465. SIX 7s.

## Humility.

"My peace I give unto you."

ROSEFIELD.

Dr. Malan.

*mf* Qui-et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach-a-ble and mild,  
*mf* Up-right, sim-ple, free from art; Make me as a lit-tle child  
 From dis-trust and en-vy free, Pleas-ed with all that pleas-es Thee. A-MEN.

*mf* What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
 Let me as a child receive;

*p* What to-morrow may betide,  
 Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:

*cr* 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;  
 Why should I the burden bear?

*p* As a little child relies

On a care beyond his own,  
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise,  
 Fears to stir a step alone,

*cr* Let me Thus with Thee abide,  
 As my Father, Guard and Guide. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

## 466. 7s.

WEBER.

*"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am."*

From Von Weber

*mf* Lord, for ev - er at Thy side Let my place and por-tion be:

Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

*mf* Meekly may my soul receive  
All Thy Spirit hath reveal'd;  
Thou hast spoken—I believe,  
Though the oracle be seal'd.  
*p* Humble as a little child,  
Wean'd from the mother's breast,

By no subtleties beguiled,  
On Thy faithful word I rest.  
*f* Israel! now and evermore  
In the Lord Jehovah trust;  
Him, in all His ways, adore,  
Wise, and wonderful, and just. AMEN.  
*James Montgomery, 1819.*

## Peace.

## 467. C.M.

EVAN.

*"A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you."*

W. H. Havergal.

*mf* O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!

A heart that's sprinkled with the blood So free-ly shed for me; A-MEN.

*mp* A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My dear Redeemer's throne;  
*cr* Where only Christ is heard to speak  
*f* Where Jesus reigns alone;  
*p* An humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean;  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From Him that dwells within.

*p* A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine,  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—  
A copy, Lord, of Thine!  
*cr* Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above;  
Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name of Love. AMEN.  
*Charles Wesley, 1742.*

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."

*mf* ♩ = 90. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pas - tures ev - er green,  
*mf* Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night, is nev - er seen. A - MEN.

*f* Far up the everlasting hills,  
 In God's own light it lies;  
 His smile its vast dimensions fills  
 With joy that never dies.

*p* One narrow vale, one darksome wave,  
 Divides that land from this;  
*cr* I have a Shepherd pledged to save,  
 And bear me home to bliss.

*pp* Soon at His feet my soul will lie,  
 In life's last struggling breath;  
 But I shall only seem to die,  
 And shall not taste of death.

*mf* Far from this guilty world, to be,  
 Exempt from toil and strife;  
 To spend eternity with Thee,—  
 My Saviour, this is life! AMEN.  
 John East, 1836.

## Courage.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

TRUST.  
 Mendelssohn.

*mf* ♩ = 84. God shall charge His an - gel - le-gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep:  
*mf* Though thou walk thro' hostile regions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep. A-MEN.

*mf* On the lion vainly roaring,  
 On his young, thy foot shall tread;  
 And, the dragon's den exploring,  
 Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

*p* Since, with pure and firm affection,  
 Thou on God hast set thy love,

*cr* With the wings of His protection  
 He will shield thee from above.

*mp* Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,  
 He will hearken, He will save;

*cr* Here for grief reward thee double,  
*f* Crown with life beyond the grave. AMEN  
 James Montgomery, 1822.

GENERAL HYMNS.

470. S.M.

"Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might."

LABAN.  
L. Mason, 1830

*mf* 90. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a-rise; The

hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-MEN.

*mf* O watch, and fight, and pray:  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

*p* Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armour down:

Thy arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

*mf* Fight on, my soul till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;

*p* He'll take thee at thy parting breath,  
*cr* Up to His blest abode. AMEN.

George Heath, 1781.

471. C.M.

"Fight the good fight."

MARLOW.  
John Chetham.

*mf* 60. Am I a sol-dier of the Cross, A follower of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - MEN.

*mf* Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowery beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize  
And sailed through bloody seas?

*f* Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?

*mf* Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord;

*cr* I'll bear the Cross, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy word.

*f* Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
Shall conquer, though they die;  
They view the triumph from afar,  
And seize it with their eye.

*f* When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all Thy armies shine  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
The glory shall be Thine. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1721.

# COURAGE.

472. P.M.

"Be of good cheer : it is I : be not afraid."

ONWARD.  
W. C. Fuby, 1874

*f* = 88. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est;

Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est;

*cr* On - ward and on-ward still, Be Thine en - deav - our;

The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er. A - MEN.

*mf* Fight the fight, Christian,  
Jesus is o'er thee :  
Run the race, Christian,  
Heaven is before thee;  
He who hath promised  
Faltereth never;  
*f* He who hath loved so well,  
Loveth for ever.

*cr* Lift thine eye, Christian,  
Just as it closeth;  
Raise thy heart, Christian,  
Ere it reposeth;  
Thee from the love of Christ  
Nothing shall sever;  
*ff* And, when thy work is done,  
Praise Him for ever. AMEN.

Joseph Stammers, 1830.

## 473. L.M.

GRACE CHURCH.  
Pleyel.

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

*mf*  
♩ = 90. A-wake, our souls! a-way our fears, Let ev-ery trembling tho't be gone;

*mf*  
A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer-ful cour-age on. A-MEN.

*p* True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,      *mf* From Thee, the overflowing spring,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God,      While such as trust their native strength,  
*cr* Who feeds the strength of every saint. *dim* Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

*mf* The mighty God, whose matchless power      *f* Swift as an eagle cuts the air,  
Is ever new, and ever young;  
And firm endures, while endless years      On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Their everlasting circles run.      Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

Isaac Watts. AMEN.

## Action.

## 474. S.M.

THATCHER.  
From Handel.

"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

*mf*  
♩ = 90. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy: A

*mf*  
nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky. A-MEN.

*mf* From youth to hoary age,  
My calling to fulfil:  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.

*mf* Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live,

*dim* And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.

*p* Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely:  
*dim* Assured if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1762.



# ACTION.

**475.** (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

*"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."*

HUMMEL.  
C. Zeuner, 1832.

*f* Supreme in wis - dom as in power, The Rock of A - ges stands:

Thou canst not search His mind, nor trace The working of His hands. A - MEN.

*mf* He gives the conquest to the weak,  
Supports the fainting heart;  
And courage in the evil hour  
His heavenly aids impart.

*f* They, with unwearied step, shall tread  
The path of life divine;  
With growing ardour onward move,  
With growing brightness shine.

*p* Mere human energy shall faint,  
And youthful vigour cease;  
*cr* But those who wait upon the Lord,  
In strength shall still increase.

*f* On eagles' wings they mount, they soar  
On wings of faith and love;  
Till, past the sphere of earth and sin,  
They rise to heaven above. AMEN.  
*William Cameron, 1781.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

ABRIDGE.  
Isaac Smith, 1770.

*f* Supreme in wis - dom as in power, The Rock of A - ges stands;

Thou canst not search His mind, nor trace The working of His hands. A - MEN.

476. C.M.

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God."

CHRISTMAS  
Handel.

*f* A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on; A heavenly

race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an immortal crown. A-MEN.

*mf* A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.  
or 'Tis God's all animating voice  
That calls thee from on high,

'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine uplifted eye.

*f* Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown. AMEN.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

477. 7s.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.  
H. J. Gauntlett.

*f* Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go:

Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life. A-MEN.

*f* Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war and face the foe:  
Will ye flee in danger's hour?  
Know ye not your Captain's power?

*p* Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
or Let not fears your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.

*p* Let your drooping hearts be glad:  
March in heavenly armour clad:  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Victory soon shall tune your song.

*f* Onward then in battle move,  
More than conquerors ye shall prove:  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go. AMEN.  
*H. K. White, 1806; Fanny F. Maitland, 1827.*

*"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."*ILFRACOMBE  
S. Reay.

*mp* 80. Since I've known a Sav-iour's Name, And sin's strong fet-ters broke,

Care-ful with-out care I am, Nor feel my ea-sy yoke:

*cr* Joy-ful now my faith to show, I find His ser-vice my re-ward,

*mf* All the work I do be-low Is light for such a Lord. A-MEN.

*p* To the desert or the cell  
 Let others blindly fly,  
 in this evil world I dwell,  
 Nor fear its enmity;  
 Here I find a house of prayer,  
 To which I inwardly retire;  
 Walking unconcerned in care,  
 And unconsumed in fire.

*mf* O that all the world might know  
 Of living, Lord, to Thee,  
*cr* Find their heaven begun below,  
 And here Thy goodness see;  
 Walk in all the works prepared  
 By Thee to exercise their grace,  
*f* Till they gain their full reward,  
 And see Thee face to face! **AMEN.**

Charles Wesley, 1746.

GENERAL HYMNS.

479. S.M.

DENNIS.  
H. G. Nagel

*"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."*

*mp* Heirs of un - end - ing life, While yet we so - journ here, O

*dim.* let us our sal - va - tion work With trembling and with fear. A - MEN.

*mf* God will support our hearts  
With might before unknown;  
The work to be performed is ours,  
The strength is all His own.

*mf* 'Tis He that works to will,  
'Tis He that works to do;  
His is the power by which we act,  
His be the glory too! AMEN.  
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

The Judgment.

480. L.M.

GRACE CHURCH.  
Pleyel.

*"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."*

*mf* Jesus, Thy blood and right-eous - ness My beau-ty are, my glorious dress,

Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head. A - MEN.

*mf* Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,  
For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Fully absolved through these I am,  
From sin and fear from guilt and shame.

*cr* When from the dust of death I rise  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then this shall be all my plea—  
*p* Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

*mf* Thou God of power, Thou God of love,  
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove;  
Now let Thy word o'er all prevail:  
Now take the spoils of death and hell. AMEN.  
Count Zinzendorf, 1739; Tr. John Wesley, 1740.

# THE JUDGMENT.

481. 8s. 7s. 4.

"All that are in their graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth."

JUDGMENT.  
Mrs. Horne.

$\text{♩} = 80.$  { *p* Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound, }  
*cr* Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion round! }

*dim* How the sum-mons, How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound! A-MEN.

*p* See the Judge our nature wearing,  
 Clothed in majesty divine,  
 You who long for His appearing,  
 Then shall say, This God is mine:  
 Gracious Saviour,  
 Own me in that day for Thine!

*mf* At His call the dead awaken,  
 Rise to life from earth and sea:  
 All the powers of nature, shaken

*dim* By His looks prepare to flee:

*p* Careless sinner!

*pp* What will then become of thee.

*mf* But to those who have confessed,  
 Loved and served the Lord below,

*cr* He will say, Come near ye blessed,  
 Take the kingdom I bestow:  
 You for ever

Shall My love and glory know. AMEN

John Newton, 1779.

482. S.M.

"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also heaven."

OLMUTZ  
L. Mason

$\text{♩} = 60.$  *p* How will my heart en - dure The ter-rors of that day,

*p* When earth and heav'n be-fore His face As-tonish'd shrink a - way? A - MEN.

*p* But ere the trumpet shakes  
 The mansions of the dead,  
*cr* Hark! from the Gospel's cheering sound  
*p* What joyful tidings spread.

*p* Ye sinners, seek His grace,  
 Whose wrath ye cannot bear;

Fly to the shelter of His Cross,  
*cr* And find salvation there.

*mf* So shall that curse remove,  
 By which the Saviour bled;

*p* And the last awful day shall pour  
*cr* His blessings on your head. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

483. P.M.

DIES IRAE.  
J. B. Dykes.*"The Lord grant him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that day."*

*mp*  
♩ = 90. Day of Wrath! that day of mourning! See fulfilled the proph-ets' warning,  
*mp*

Heaven and earth in ash-es burn-ing! O, what fear man's bo-som rend-eth,  
*p*

When from heav'n the Judge descendeth, On whose sentence all de-pend-eth!  
*cr*

*f* Lo! the trumpet's wondrous swelling  
Peals through each sepulchral dwelling,  
All before the throne compelling.

*p* Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

*mf* Lo! the book exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded:  
Thence shall justice be awarded.

*p* When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

*p* When shall I, frail man, be pleading?  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

*f* King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
*dim* Fount of pity! then befriend us!

*p* Think, kind Jesus, my salvation  
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation!

*p* Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me,  
*cr* Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

*p* Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.

*p* Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning; [*ing!*]  
*f* Spare, O God, (*dim*) Thy suppliant groan-

*p* Thou the harlot gav'st remission,  
Heard'st the dying thief's petition;  
Hopeless else were my condition.

*p* Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying!

*cr* With Thy favoured sheep O place me!  
Nor among the goats abase me;  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

*f* While the wick-ed are confounded, *ff* Doomed to flames of woe un-bounded,

*ritard.*  
*pp* Call me, with Thy Saints surround-ed. *p* Bow my heart in meek submission,

*pp rit*  
Strewn with ash-es of con-tri-tion; Help me in my lost con-di-tion.

*cres.*.....

*p* Day of sor-rows, day of weep-ing, When in dust no long-er sleep-ing,

*ORG.*

*f* Man awakes in Thy dread keeping! *dim* To the rest Thou didst prepare him,

*pp* By Thy Cross, O Christ, up-bear him: Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him. *pp* A - MEN.

## 484. 8s. 7s. 8s.

*"The time of the dead is come, that they should be judged."*JUDGMENT HYMN.  
Johann King, 1535. (?)

*mf* = 70. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!

The Judge of man-kind doth ap-pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!

*f* The trum-pet sounds: the graves re - store The dead which they con -

*p* tained be-fore: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him! A - MEN.

*f* The dead in Christ shall first arise  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding:  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

*p* But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:

*dim* The day of grace is past and gone;  
*pp* Trembling, they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

*mf* Great God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated:

*dim* Low at His Cross I view the day  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
And thus prepare to meet Him. AMEN.  
*W. B. Coillyer, 1812.*



"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

102. *mf* Hark ! hark, my soul ; Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore ;

*mf* How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more !

DEC. CAN.  
*p* Angels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, *pp* Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night,

*cr* Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night. A - MEN, A - MEN.

*mf* Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
*p* "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"  
*cr* And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us home.  
Angels of Jesus, etc.

*p* Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
*cr* Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
Angels of Jesus, etc.

*p* Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,  
*cr* The day must dawn, and darksome night be past ;  
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
Angels of Jesus, etc.

*mf* Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping ;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
*cr* And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
Angels of Jesus, etc.

## 485. (SECOND TUNE.) P.M.

PILGRIM.  
Henry Smart.*"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."*

*mf* Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing

Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night. A - MEN.

*mf* Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
*p* "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
*cr* And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,  
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

*p* Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
*cr* Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

*p* Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,  
*cr* The day must dawn, and darksome night be past:  
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary,  
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

*mf* Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;  
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
*cr* And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc. AMEN.

# 486. C.M.

## HEAVEN.

"Leaving us an example that ye should follow His steps."

MARTYRDOM  
Hugh Wilson.

*mf* Christ leads me through no dark-er rooms, Than He went through be - fore;  
*mf* And he that in God's kingdom comes, Must en - ter by this door. A-MEN.

*mf* Come, Lord, when grace hath made me *cr* And join with the triumphant saints  
Thy blessed face to see; [meet To sing Jehovah's praise.  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What must Thy glory be! *mf* My knowledge of that life is small;  
The eye of faith is dim;  
*p* Then I shall end my sad complaints, But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And weary, sinful days, And I shall be with Him. AMEN.

Richard Baxter, 1681.

# 487. C.M.

TATT.

"While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen."

*mp* How long shall earth's al-lur - ing toys De - tain our hearts and eyes,  
*mp* Re - gardless of im - mor-tal joys, And strangers to the skies? A - MEN.

*p* These transient scenes will soon decay,  
They fade upon the sight;  
And quickly will their brightest day  
Be lost in endless night.

*p* Their brightest day, alas! how vain!  
With conscious sighs we own;  
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain  
O'ershade the smiling noon.

*mf* O could our thoughts and wishes fly  
Above these gloomy shades,  
*cr* To those bright worlds beyond the sky,  
Which sorrow ne'er invades!—

*f* There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,  
Or reason's feeble ray,  
In ever-blooming prospects rise,  
Unconscious of decay.

*mf* Lord, send a beam of light divine  
To guide our upward aim;  
With one reviving touch of Thine  
Our languid hearts inflame.

*cr* Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,  
Our ardent wishes rise, [spring  
To those bright scenes where pleasures  
Immortal in the skies. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

## 488. C.M.

LAMBETH.

*"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."*

*mf* There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign:

*mf* E - ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A - MEN.

*mf* There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-fading flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

*mf* Bright fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dress'd in living green;  
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,  
While Jordan roll'd between.

*p* But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross the narrow sea;

And linger, trembling on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

*mf* O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love,  
With faith's illumined eyes:

*mf* Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

## 489. S.M.

MORNINGTON.  
Lord Mornington.*"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."*

*mf* For - ev - er with the Lord! A - men! so let it be!

*mf* Life from the dead is in that word: 'Tis im-mor - tal - i - ty. A-MEN.

*p* Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

*mf* My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near  
At times to faith's far-seeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!

*p* Ah, then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

*p* Yet clouds will intervene,  
And all my prospect flies;  
Like Noah's dove, I flit between  
Rough seas and stormy skies.

*cr* Anon the clouds depart,  
The winds and waters cease,

*mf* And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart,  
Expands the bow of peace. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1835.

"Work your work betimes, and in His time He will give  
you your reward."

S. Gall. Cath. Gesangbuch.

*mf* The world is ver - y e - vil, The times are wax - ing late,

*p* Be so - ber and keep vi - gil, The Judge is at the gate;

*cr* The Judge who comes in mer - cy, The Judge who comes with might,

*f* Who comes to end the e - vil, Who comes to crown the right. A - MEN.

*mf* Arise, arise, good Christian,  
Let right to wrong succeed;

*p* Let penitential sorrow  
*cr* To heavenly gladness lead,  
To light that has no evening,  
That knows nor moon nor sun,  
The light so new and golden,  
The light that is but one.

*mf* O Home of fadeless splendour,  
Of flowers that fear no thorn,  
Where they shall dwell as children

*p* Who here as exiles mourn;  
*mf* 'Midst power that knows no limit,  
Where wisdom has no bound,

*p* The beatific vision  
*cr* Shall glad the saints around.

*mf* O happy, holy portion,  
Refection for the blest,

True vision of true beauty,  
True cure of the distress;  
*f* Strive, man, to win that glory;  
Toil, man, to gain that light;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!

O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!

*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;

*mf* Who art, with God the Father,

*p* And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. J. M. Neale 1858.

GENERAL HYMNS.

491. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s. 6s.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

S. ALPHEGE  
H. J. GAWNTLETT

*p*  $\text{♩} = 90$ . Brief life is here our por-tion, Brief sor-row, short-lived care;

*cr* The life that knows no end-ing, The tear-less life is there. A-MEN.

*mf* O happy retribution!  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest.

*cr* And now we fight the battle,  
*f* But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown.

*mf* But He whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.

*cr* The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.

*f* There God, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
Shall we behold for ever,  
*p* And worship face to face.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect!

*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;

*mf* Who art, with God the Father,  
*p* And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

*S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1858.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

CLUNY.  
German.

*p*  $\text{♩} = 90$ . Brief life is here our per-tion, Brief sor-row, short-lived care;

*cr* The life that knows no end-ing, The tear-less life is there. A-MEN.

*"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."*O BONA PATRIA.  
*Arthur Sullivan.*

*mf* 88. For thee, O dear, dear coun-try, Mine eyes their vi - gils keep;

For ver - y love be - hold-ing Thy hap - py name, they weep,

The men-tion of thy glo - ry, Is unc-tion to the breast,

And med-i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

*mf* O one, O only mansion;

O Paradise of joy!

Where tears are ever banished,

And smiles have no alloy;

*f* The Lamb is all thy splendour,

The Crucified thy praise;

His laud and benediction

Thy ransomed people raise.

*mf* With jasper glow thy bulwarks,

Thy streets with emeralds blaze;

The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays;

Thine ageless walls are bonded

With amethyst unpriced;

The saints build up its fabric,

And the corner-stone is Christ.

*mf* Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!

Thou hast no time, bright day!

Dear fountain of refreshment

To pilgrims far away!

*f* Upon the Rock of Ages

They raise thy holy tower;

Thine is the victor's laurel,

And thine the golden dower.

*mf* O sweet and blessèd country,

The home of God's elect!

O sweet and blessèd country,

That eager hearts expect!

*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us

To that dear land of rest;

*mf* Who art, with God the Father,*p* And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.*S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1838.*

493. 7s. 6s. D.

EWING.  
Alex. Ewing.*"And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of G. d."*

*mf* Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

*cr* I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A - MEN.

*f* They stand, those halls of Zion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng.  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene;  
 The pastures of the blessèd  
*p* Are decked in glorious sheen.

*mf* There is the throne of David;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast.  
*f* And they, who with their Leader,  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 For ever and for ever  
*p* Are clad in robes of white.

*mf* O sweet and blessèd country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessèd country,  
 That eager hearts expect!

*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;

*mf* Who art, with God the Father,  
*p* And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN

*S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1858.*



*"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes."*

*p*  $\text{♩} = 100$ . Wh: are these in bright ar-ray, This in-nu-mer-a-ble throng,

*cr* Round the al-tar, night and day, *mf* Tun-ing their tri-umphant song?—

*f* "Wor-thy is the Lamb, once slain, Blessing, hon-our, glo-ry, power,

Wis-dom, rich-es, to ob-tain, New do-min-ion ev-ery hour. A-MEN.

*p* These through fiery trials trod;  
These from great affliction came;

*cr* Now before the throne of God,  
Seal'd with His eternal Name:  
Clad in raiment pure and white,  
Victor-palms in every hand,

Through their great Redeemer's might, *dim* And for ever from their eyes,  
More than conquerors they stand. *p* God shall wipe away their tears. AMEN.

*mf* Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,  
On immortal fruits they feed;  
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,  
Shall to living fountains lead:  
Joy and gladness banish sighs;  
Perfect love dispels their fears:

*James Montgomery, 1819.*

## 495. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

JERUSALEM  
C. F. Roper.*"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it: for the glory of the Lord did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."*

*mf* O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? A - MEN.

*mf* O happy harbour of God's saints!

O sweet and pleasant soil!

In Thee no sorrow can be found,  
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.*mf* Thy gardens and thy goodly walks

Continually are green,

Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers  
As nowhere else are seen.*p* No murky cloud o'ershadows Thee,  
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;*cr* But every soul shines as the sun:  
For God Himself gives light.*mf* Right through thy streets, with pleasing  
The living waters flow, [sound,And on the banks on either side,  
The trees of life do grow.*mf* O my sweet home, Jerusalem!

Thy joys when shall I see?

The King that sitteth on Thy throne  
In His felicity?*mf* Those trees each month yield ripened fruit;

For ever more they spring,

And all the nations of the earth  
To thee their honours bring.*p* O Mother dear, Jerusalem!

When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sorrows have an end?

Thy joys when shall I see? AMEN.

*Francis Baker, 1616; David Dickson, 1649.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

HOMELAND.  
German.

*mf* O Mother dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee? When shall my sorrows

have an end, Thy joys when shall I see? Thy joys when shall I see? A - MEN.

# 496. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

## HEAVEN.

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."

BEATITUDE  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me,

When shall my la-bours have an end In joy, and peace, and Thee. A - MEN.

*mf* When shall these eyes thy heaven-built *p* Why should I shrink from pain or woe,  
And pearly gates behold? [walls, Or feel at death dismay?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, *mf* I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And streets of shining gold? And realms of endless day.

*p* There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, *mf* Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Nor sin nor sorrow know: Around my Saviour stand:  
Blest seats! through rude and stormy And soon my friends in Christ below  
*cr* I onward press to you. [scenes Will join the glorious band.

*f* Jerusalem, my happy home,  
My soul still pants for thee;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see. AMEN.  
*Anonymous.*

### (SECOND TUNE.)

SOUTHWELL  
H. S. Irons.

*mf* Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,

When shall my la-bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A-MEN.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man  
the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

HEAVEN.  
M. Franc, 1608.

*f* Je - ru - sa - lem! high tower thy glo - rious walls! Would God I were in thee!

De - sire of thee my long - ing heart en - thral's, De - sire at home to be:

Wide from the world out - leap - ing, O'er hill, and vale, and plain,

My soul's strong wing is sweep - ing, Thy por - tals to at - tain. A - MEN.

*f* O gladsome day, and yet more gladsome hour!

When shall that hour have come,  
When my rejoicing soul its own free power  
May use in going home?

Itself to Jesus giving  
In trust to His own hand,  
To dwell among the living,  
In that blest Fatherland.

*p* A moment's time, the twinkling of an eye,  
Shall be enough to soar,

*cr* In buoyant exultation, through the sky.  
And reach the heavenly shore.  
Elijah's chariot bringing

The homeward traveller there;  
Glad troops of angels winging  
It onward through the air.

*f* Great fastness thou of honour! thee I greet!

Throw wide thy gracious gate,  
An entrance free to give these longing feet;  
At last released, though late,

*p* From wretchedness and sinning,  
And life's long weary way;  
And now, of God's gift, winning  
Eternity's bright day.

*m* What throng is this, what noble troop, that pours,  
Arrayed in beauteous guise,  
Out through the glorious city's open doors,  
To greet my wondering eyes?

The hosts of Christ's elected,

The jewels that He bears  
In His own crown selected  
To wipe away my tears.

*p* Of prophets great, and patriarchs high, a band  
That once has borne the cross,

With all the company that won that land,  
By counting gain for loss.

Now float in freedom's lightness,  
From tyrants' chains set free;  
And shine like suns in brightness,  
Arrayed to welcome me.

*m* One more at last arrived they welcomed there,  
To beauteous Paradise,

Where sense can scarce its full fruition bear,  
Or tongue for praise suffice;

*cr* Glad alleluias ringing  
With rapturous rebound,  
And rich hosannas singing  
Eternity's long round.

*f* Unnumbered choirs before the Lamb's high throne,

There shout the jubilee,  
With loud resounding peal and sweetest tone,  
In blissful ecstasy:

A hundred thousand voices  
Take up the wondrous song;  
Eternity rejoices

God's praises to prolong. AMEN.

Meyfart, 1630; Tr. Bishop W. R. Whittingham, 1859.

498. L.M.

*"Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and Thy faithfulness unto the clouds."*WAREHAM.  
Wm. Knapp, 1760.

mf 94. O Lord, Thy mer-cy, my sure hope, The high-est orb of heav'n tran-scends;  
mf  
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope Be-yond the spreading sky extends. A-MEN.

mf Thy justice like the hills remains,  
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;  
Thy providence the world sustains,  
The whole creation is Thy care.

mf Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,  
To banquet on Thy love's repast;  
And drink, as from a fountain's head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.

mf Since of Thy goodness all partake,  
With what assurance should the just  
dim Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,  
And saints to Thy protection trust!

mf With Thee the springs of life remain,  
Thy presence is eternal day;  
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain,  
To upright hearts Thy truth display.

Psalms xxxvi. AMEN.

499. L.M.

*"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name."*WARRINGTON.  
R. Harrison.

mf 94. My soul, in-spir'd with sa-cred love, God's ho-ly Name for-ev-er bless;  
mf  
Of all His favours mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express. A-MEN.

p 'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound;  
From danger He thy life retrieves,  
cr By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

p God will not always harshly chide,  
But with His anger quickly part;  
And loves His punishment to guide  
More by His love than our desert.

p The Lord abounds with tender love  
And unexampled acts of grace;  
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
His willing mercy flies apace.

mf As far as 'tis from east to west,  
So far has He our sins removed;  
Who, with a father's tender breast,  
Has such as fear Him always loved.

Psalms ciii. AMEN.

GENERAL HYMNS.

500. C.M.

"He bowed the heavens, and came down, and it was dark under His feet."

PETERBOROUGH.  
R. Harrison.

*mf* = 62. The Lord de-scended from a - bove, And bowed the heav'ns most high,

And un-derneath His feet He cast, The dark - ness of the sky. A - MEN.

*f* On cherub and on cherubim,  
Full royally He rode,  
And on the wings of mighty winds,  
Came flying all abroad.

*mf* He sat serene upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain;  
And He, as sovereign Lord and King,  
For evermore shall reign. AMEN.  
*Psalm xlviii.*

501. C.M.

"Jesus said unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

LAMBETH.

*mf* = 100. Thou art the Way, to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;

And he who would the Father seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

*mf* Thou art the Truth, Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

*p* Thou art the Life, the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,  
*mf* And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

*mf* Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;  
*p* Grant us that way to know,  
That truth to keep, that life to win,  
*mf* Whose joys eternal flow. AMEN.  
*Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.*

## 502. C.M.

*"Thy footsteps are not known."*BEDFORD.  
William Wheel, 1699.

*mf* 88. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;  
*mf*

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A-MEN.

*mf* Deep in unfathomable mines,  
With never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.  
*mf* Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.  
*mf* Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace:

*p* Behind a frowning providence  
*cr* He hides a smiling face.  
*mf* His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour:  
*p* The bud may have a bitter taste,  
*cr* But sweet will be the flower.  
*mf* Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
*cr* God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain. AMEN.  
*William Cowper, 1774.*

## 503. L.M.

*"Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in Thee."*TRURO.  
Dr. Burney.

*mf* 64. Hap - py, thrice happy they, who hear Thy sa - cred trumpet's joyful sound; Who  
*mf*

may at fes - ti - vals ap - pear, With Thy most glo - rious presence crown'd; A-MEN.

*f* For in Thy strength they shall advance,  
Whose conquests from Thy favour spring:  
The Lord of hosts is our defence,  
And Israel's God our Israel's King. AMEN  
*Psal'm lxxxix.*

## 504. SIX 8s.

*"The Lord is my Shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing."*SURREY.  
Henry Carey, 1730.

*mf* 90. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me

*mf*

with a shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply,

And guard me with a watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks He

shall at - tend, *dim* And all my mid - night hours de - fend. A MEN.

*dim*

*p* When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads  
*cr* My weary, wandering steps He leads,  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

*pp* Though in the paths of death, I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
*cr* My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;  
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful shade. AMEN.

Joseph Addison, 1712.



(FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. 4.

*"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."*OLIPHANT  
L. Mason.

*mf* 86. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;

*p* I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:

*p* Bread of heav-en, Bread of heaven, Feed me now and ev - er-more. A-MEN.

*mf* Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
*cr* Strong deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

*p* When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside,  
*f* Death of death and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
*ff* Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.

*William Williams, 1772.*

505.

(SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. 4.

GILBERT'S  
W. B. Gilbert.*"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."**Voices in Unison.*

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 84$ . Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;

*mf*

*p* I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:

*p* *f*

*Voices in Harmony.*

*p* Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, *cr* Feed me now and ev - ermore. A - MEN.

*p* *cr*

*mf* Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
*cr* Strong deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

*p* When I tread the verge of Jordaa,  
Bid my anxious fears subside,  
*f* Death of death and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
*ff* Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.  
*William Williams, 1773.*

(THIRD TUNE.)

SAXE-WEIMAR.

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 88$ . Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this bar - ren land; *p* I am weak, but Thou art mighty;

*mf* *p* *f*

Hold me with Thy power-ful hand; *p* Bread of heav-en, *cr* Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - MEN.

*p* *cr*

## GENERAL HYMNS.

506. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s. Six lines.

*"The ark of the covenant went before them."*DULCE CARMEN  
M. Haydn. (?)

*p* Lead us, heavenly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tu-ous sea;

*cr* Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:

*f* Yet pos-sess-ing Ev-ery blessing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-MEN.

*p* Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness Thou dost know;  
*dim* Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
*pp* Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

*cr* Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy:  
*f* Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

James Edmeston.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. AGATHA.  
Francis Cramer.

*p* Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us, O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,

For we have no help but Thee: Yet pos-sess-ing Ev-ery blessing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-MEN.

## 507. (FIRST TUNE-) P.M.

"A people near unto Him."

S. EDMUND  
A. S. Sullivan,

*mf* Near - er, my God, to Thee, *p* Near - er to Thee,

*p* E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;

*cr* Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

*cr* Near - er, my God, to Thee, *dim* Near - er to Thee. A - MEN.

*p* Though like a wanderer,  
Weary and lone,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone;  
*cr* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee.

*mf* There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
*cr* Angels to beckon me  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee.

*mf* Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Altars I'll raise;  
*cr* So by my woes to be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee.

*f* Or, if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee. AMEN.

Sac. ch. F. Adams, 1941.

# 507. (SECOND TUNE.) P.M.

## GENERAL HYMNS.

"A people near unto Him."

BETHANY  
L. Mason.

*mf* 45. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,

*p* E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;

*mf* Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

*mf* Near - er, my God, to Thee, *p* Near - er to Thee, *dim* A-MEN.

*p* Though like a wanderer,  
Weary and lone,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone;  
*cr* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
*am* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee.

*mf* There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
*cr* Angels to beckon me  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee.

*mf* Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Altars I'll raise;  
*cr* So by my woes to be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee.

*f* Or, if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be  
*dim* Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
*p* Nearer to Thee. AMEN.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841.

*"The heavens declare the glory of God."*

*f* = 112. The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -

the - rial sky, And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their

great O - rig-i - nal pro - claim. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to

ev - ery land The work of an Al-might - y Hand. A-MEN.

*p* Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
*cr* Whilst all the stars that round her burn, *cr*  
And all the planets in their turn,  
*f* Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

*p* What though in solemn silence all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;  
*cr* In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
*ff* For ever singing as they shine,  
"The Hand that made us is divine" AMEN.  
Joseph Addison, 1712.

## 509. (FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

PARADISE  
J. B. Dykes.*"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."*

*mf* O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who

would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where

loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light; All

rap - ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
*p* The world is growing old;  
*cr* Who would not be at rest and free  
 Where love is never cold?  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
*p* 'Tis weary waiting here;  
*cr* I long to be where Jesus is,  
 To feel, to see Him near;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
 I want to sin no more,  
 I want to be as pure on earth  
 As on Thy spotless shore;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
 I greatly long to see  
 The special place my dearest Lord  
 In love prepares for me;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*p* Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
 O keep me in Thy love,  
*cr* And guide me to that happy land  
 Of perfect rest above;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true,  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight. AMEN.

F. W. Faber, 1862.

## 509. (SECOND TUNE.) P.M.

*"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."*PARADISE.  
J. Barnby.

*mf* O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! *p* Who doth not crave for rest? *mf*

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? *dim*

*f* Where loy - al hearts, and true,.... Stand ev - er in the light; *mf*

All rap-ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN. *dim*

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
*p* The world is growing old;  
*cr* Who would not be at rest and free  
 Where love is never cold?  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
*p* 'Tis weary waiting here;  
*cr* I long to be where Jesus is,  
 To feel, to see Him near;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
 I want to sin no more,  
 I want to be as pure on earth  
 As on Thy spotless shore;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*mf* O Paradise, O Paradise,  
 I greatly long to see  
 The special place my dearest Lord  
 In love prepares for me;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*p* Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
 O keep me in Thy love,  
*cr* And guide me to that happy land  
 Of perfect rest above;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true,  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight. AMEN.

F. W. Faber, 1862.



# 510. (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

## GENERAL HY

## ALEXANDRIA

"In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion."

*mf*  
♩ = 90. In Thee I put my stead - fast trust, De - fend me, Lord, from shame;

*mf*

In - cline Thine ear, and save my soul, For righteous is Thy Name. A - MEN.

*mf* Be Thou my strong abiding-place,  
To which I may resort:  
Thy promise, Lord, is my defence,  
Thou art my Rock and Fort.

*mf* While God vouchsafes me His support,  
I'll in His strength go on;  
All other righteousness disclaim,  
And mention His alone.

*mf* My steadfast and unchanging hope  
Shall on Thy power depend;  
And I in grateful songs of praise  
My time to come will spend.

*f* Therefore, with psaltery and harp,  
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;  
To Thee, the God of Jacob's race,  
My voice in anthems raise. AMEN.

*Psalms lxxi.*

### (SECOND TUNE.)

### SCARBOROUGH.

*mf*  
♩ = 90. In Thee I put my stead - fast trust, De - fend me, Lord, from shame;

*mf*

In - cline Thine ear, and save my soul, For righteous is Thy Name. A - MEN.

511. 8s. 7s. 8s.

"Behold we come unto Thee; for Thou art the Lord our God."

ATTOLLE PAULUM  
Arr. by Mendelssohn

*f* Al - might-y God! I call to Thee, By sore temp - ta - tion

*mf*

shak - en: In - cline Thy gracious ear to me, And leave me not for -

sak - en; For who that feels the power with - in Of past remorse and

*p*

pres - ent sin, Can stand, O Lord, be - fore Thee? A-MEN.

*pp*

*mf* On Thee alone my stay I place,  
All human help rejecting;  
Relying on Thy sovereign grace,  
Thy sovereign aid expecting,  
I rest upon Thy sacred word,  
That Thou'lt repel him not, O Lord,  
Who to Thy mercy fleeth.

*p* And though I travail all the night,  
And travail all the morrow,  
*cr* My trust is in Jehovah's might,  
My triumph in my sorrow;  
Forgetting not that Thou of old  
Didst Israel, though weak, uphold;  
When weakest then most loving!

*p* What though my sinfulness be great,  
Redeeming love is greater;  
What though all hell should lie in wait,  
*cr* Supreme is my Creator;  
*f* And He my rock and fortress is,  
And when most helpless, most I'm His,  
My strength and my Redeemer. AMEN.

Martin Luther, 1524; Tr. F. Wharton, 1859.

*"In the day-time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through  
with the light of fire."*

*mf* Lead, kind-ly Light, amid th'encirc-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on;

*p* The night is dark, and I am far from home, *p* Lead Thou me on.

*cr* Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....

*dim* The dis-tant scene; *p* one step e-nough for me. A-MEN.

*mf* I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path: (*p*) but now  
Lead Thou me on.

*cr* I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.

*mf* So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till  
The night is gone,

*cr* And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile. AMEN.

*John Henry Newman, 1833.*

**513.** (FIRST TUNE.) S.M.DENNIS.  
Nageli.*"Let us labour to enter into that rest."*

*p*  $\text{♩} = 86.$  O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?

'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole. A-MEN.

*mf* The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh:  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

*f* Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years;  
And all that life is love.

*pp* There is a death whose pang,  
Outlasts the fleeting breath;  
O what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!

*p* Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be banished from Thy face,  
And evermore undone. AMEN.  
*James Montgomery, 1819.*

## (SECOND TUNE.)

S. GABRIEL.

*p*  $\text{♩} = 86.$  O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?

'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole. A - MEN.

## 514. (FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

*"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."*

STEPHANOS.  
H. W. Baker.

*p*  
♩ = 80. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress'd ?

*p*

*mf* Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, *p* Be at rest." A-MEN.

*mf* *p*

*mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my guide ?

*p* "In His feet and Hands are Wound-prints, *f* "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
And His Side." Jordan past."

*mf* Is there Diadem as Monarch  
That His Brow adorns ?  
"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
*p* But of Thorns."

*mf* If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last ?

*f* "Not till earth, and not till heaven  
Pass away."

*mf* If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here ?  
*v* "Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
*p* Many a tear."

*mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is He sure to bless ?

*f* "Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,  
Answer, Yes." AMEN.

*S. Stephen the Sabaite; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

GENEVA.

*p*  
♩ = 86. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress'd ?

*p*

*mf* Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, *p* Be..... at rest." A-MEN.

*mf* *p*

## 514. (THIRD TUNE.) P.M.

S. STEPHEN THE SABAITE.

*"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; From 'Hymns of the Eastern Church,' and where I am, there shall also My servant be."*

*p* = 80. Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-tress'd?

*Ending for 1st verse.*

*mf* "Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing *p* Be at rest."

*Ending for 2d verse.*

*p* And His side.

*Ending for 3d verse.*

*p* But of thorns.

*Ending for 4th verse.*

*p* Ma-ny a tear.

*Ending for 5th verse.*

*f* Jor-dan pass'd.

*Ending for 6th verse.*

*f* Pass a-way.

*Ending for 7th verse.*

*ff* Ans-ber, Yes. A-MEN.

*mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
 If He be my guide?

*p* "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints, *f* Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
 And His Side."

*mf* Is there diadem as Monarch  
 That His Brow adorns?  
*p* "Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
 But of Thorns."

*mf* If I find Him, if I follow,  
 What His guerdon here?  
*p* "Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
 Many a tear."

*mf* If I still hold closely to Him,  
 What hath He at last?

*f* "Not till earth, and not till heaven  
 Pass away."

*mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
 Is He sure to bless?  
*ff* Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,  
 Answer, Yes! A-MEN.

*S. Stephen the Sabaitte; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862.*

*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"*PRINCE.  
Mendelssohn

*mf* ♩ = 92. Thou hid-den love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathom'?

no man knows: I see from far Thy beau-teous light,

In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose: *p* My heart is pain'd, nor

can it be At rest till it find rest in Thee. A - MEN.

*mf* Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with Thee my heart to share?  
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The Lord of every motion there.  
Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
When it hath found repose in Thee.

*p* O hide this self from me, that I  
No more, but Christ in me; may live;  
My vile affections crucify,  
Nor let one darling lust survive;  
In all things nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

*mf* Each moment draw from earth away  
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;  
*dim* Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
I am thy Love, thy God, thy All:  
*mf* To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
To taste Thy love, be all my choice. AMEN.

G. Tersteegen, 1731; Tr. John Wesley, 1736.

GENERAL HYMNS.

516. C.M.

"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works."

LAUD.  
J. B. Dykes.

$\text{♩} = 90.$  The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey His will;

He speaks, and, in His heav'nly height, The roll - ing sun stands still. A-MEN.

*mf* Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land  
With threatening aspect roar;  
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,  
And chains you to the shore.

*f* His voice sublime is heard afar,  
*dim* In distant peals it dies;  
*cr* He yokes the whirlwind to His car,  
And sweeps the howling skies.

*mf* Howl, winds of night, your force combine; *mf* Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;  
Without His high behest, Ye monarchs, wait His nod,  
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, *ff* And bid the choral song ascend  
Disturb the sparrow's nest. To celebrate your God. AMEN.

Henry Kirke White.

517. C.M.

"O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world."

BEDFORD.  
W. Wheat, 1699.

$\text{♩} = 88.$  *mf* O Thou to whom all creatures bow With - in this earth-ly frame,

Thro' all the world how great art Thou! How glorious is Thy Name. A - MEN.

*mf* In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung, *mp* Nor fully reckon'd there;  
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.

O what is man, that, Lord, Thou lov'st  
To keep him in Thy mind?  
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st  
To them so wondrous kind?

*mf* When heaven, Thy beauteous work on high *mf* O Thou to whom all creatures bow,  
Employs my wondering sight; Within this earthly frame,  
The moon, that nightly rules the sky, *cr* Through all the world how great art Thou  
With stars of feebler light; How glorious is Thy Name! AMEN

Psalm viii.



## 518. (FIRST TUNE.) S.M.

PENTONVILLE

*"Be strong, and He shall establish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lord."* Thomas Lindley.

*mf*  
♩ = 60. My hope, my stead-fast trust, I on Thy help re - pose;

*mf*

That Thou, my God, art good and just, My soul with com-fort knows. A-MEN.

*p* Whate'er events betide,  
Thy wisdom times them all;  
Then, Lord, Thy servant safely hide  
From those that seek his fall.

*mf* How great Thy mercies are  
To such as fear Thy Name,  
Which Thou, for those that trust Thy care,  
Dost to the world proclaim!

*mf* The brightness of Thy face  
To me, O Lord, disclose;  
And as Thy mercies still increase,  
Preserve me from my foes.

*mf* O all ye saints, the Lord  
With eager love pursue;  
Who to the just will help afford,  
And give the proud their due

*f* Ye that on God rely,  
Courageously proceed;  
For He will still your hearts supply  
With strength in time of need. AMEN.  
*Psalms xxxi.*

## (SECOND TUNE.)

NEWLAND.  
H. J. Gaunlett, 1857.

*mf*  
♩ = 86. My hope, my stead-fast trust, I on Thy help re - pose;

*mf*

That Thou, my God, art good and just, My soul with comfort knows. A-MEN.

519. 5s. 6s. 5.

*"O Lord, My God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honour and majesty."*HANOVER  
Handel.

*f* = 104. O wor-ship the King, All glo-rious a - bove; O grate-ful - ly

sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, The

Ancient of days, Pa - vil-ion'd in splendour, And gird-ed with praise. A - MEN.

*f* O tell of His might,  
 O sing of His grace,  
 Whose robe is the light;  
 Whose canopy, space;  
*dim* His chariots of wrath  
 Deep thunder-clouds form,  
 And dark is His path  
 On the wings of the storm.

*f* The earth, with its store  
 Of wonders untold,  
 Almighty, Thy power  
 Hath founded of old—  
 Hath established it fast  
 By a changeless decree,  
 And round it hath cast,  
 Like a mantle, the sea.

*f* Thy bountiful care  
 What tongue can grace?  
*dim* It breathes in the air,  
 It shines in the light;  
 It streams from the hills;  
 It descends to the plain,  
 And sweetly distils  
 In the dew and the rain.

*p* Frail children of dust,  
 And feeble as frail,  
*cr* In Thee do we trust,  
 Nor find Thee to fail;  
 Thy mercies, how tender,  
 How firm to the end,  
 Our Maker, Defender,  
 Redeemer, and Friend.

*f* O measureless might,  
 Ineffable Love!  
 While angels delight  
 To hymn Thee above,  
 The ransomed creation,  
 Though feeble their lays,  
 With true adoration  
 Shall lisp to Thy praise. **AMEN.**

Robert Grant, 1839.

GENERAL HYMNS.

520. (FIRST TUNE.) S.M.

"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."

LYTE.  
J. B. Wilkes

*mp*  
♩ = 60. Far from my heavenly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast,

*mp*

*p* Fainting I cry, blest Spir - it, come, *cr* And speed me to my rest. A - MEN.

*p*

*p* My spirit homeward turns,  
And fain would thither flee;  
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,  
When I remember thee.

*p* To thee, to thee I press,  
A dark and toilsome road;  
*cr* When shall I pass the wilderness,  
And reach the saints' abode?

*p* God of my life, be near:  
On Thee my hopes I cast:  
*cr* O guide me through the desert here,  
And bring me home at last. AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

(SECOND TUNE.)

LEIGHTON.  
Gretoriae.

*mf*  
♩ = 60. Far from my heavenly home, Far from my Father's breast,

*mf*

*p* Faint - ing I cry, blest Spir - it, come, *cr* And speed me to my rest. A - MEN.

*p*

**521.** (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"Lovest thou Me?"

S. BEES.  
J. B. Dylces.

*mf* ♩ = 84. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord: 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;

*p* Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me? A-MEN.

*mf* I delivered thee when bound,  
And when wounded healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.

*mf* Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
*cr* Free and faithful, strong as death.

*mf* Can a woman's tender care,  
Cease toward the child she bare?  
*p* Yes, she may forgetful be,  
*cr* Yet will I remember thee.

*f* Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
*p* When the work of grace is done;  
*cr* Partner of My throne shall be;  
*pp* Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

*mf* Lord, it is my chief complaint,  
That my love is weak and faint;  
*cr* Yet I love Thee and adore;  
O for grace to love Thee more! AMEN.

William Cowper.

## (SECOND TUNE.)

## ANCIENT LITANY.

*mf* ♩ = 84. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word;

*p* Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee— Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me? A-MEN.

GENERAL HYMNS.

522. L.M.

"The strength of my salvation."

ABENDS.  
H. S. Oakely

*p* = 98. My hope, my all, my Sav - iour Thou! To Thee, lo! now my soul I bow;

I feel the bliss Thy wounds impart, I find Thee, Saviour, in my heart. A-MEN.

*mf* Be Thou my strength, be Thou my way:  
Protect me thro' my life's short day;  
In all my acts may wisdom guide,  
And keep me, Saviour, near Thy side.

*mp* Correct, reprove, and comfort me;  
As I have need, my Saviour be;

And if I should from Thee depart,  
Then clasp me, Saviour, to Thy heart.

*p* In fierce temptation's darkest hour,  
Save me from sin and Satan's power;  
*cr* Tear every idol from Thy throne,  
*f* And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

*Anonymous.* AMEN.

523. 7s.

"My times are in Thy hand."

WOLHAYES.  
E. Harland.

*mf* = 88. Sovereign Ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gra - cious, ev - er wise,

All our times are in Thy hand, All e - vents at Thy command. A-MEN.

*mf* He that form'd us in the womb,  
*dim* He shall guide us to the tomb;  
*cr* All our ways shall ever be  
Order'd by His wise decree.

*mf* Times of sickness, times of health,  
Blighting want, and cheerful wealth,

All our pleasures, all our pains,  
Come, and end, as God ordains.

*mf* May we always own Thy hand,  
Still to Thee surrender'd stand,  
*cr* Know that Thou art God alone,  
We and ours are all Thy own! AMEN.

*John Ryland, 1771.*

## 524. S.M.

BEN RHYDDING

"As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up; so man lieth down and riseth not; till the heavens be no more they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep."

A. R. Reinagle.

*mf* ♩ = 86. The might-y flood that rolls Its tor-rents to the main,

*mf*

Can ne'er re-call its wa-ters lost From that a-byss a-gain: A-MEN.

*mp* So days, and years, and time,  
Descending down to night,  
Can thenceforth never more return  
Back to the sphere of light:

*p* And man, when in the grave,  
Can never quit its gloom,  
Until th' eternal morn shall wake  
The slumbers of the tomb.

*p* O may I find in death  
A hiding-place with God,  
Or Secure from woe and sin, till call'd  
To share His blest abode.

*mf* Cheer'd by this hope, I wait,  
*dim* Through toil, and care, and grief,  
*p* Till my appointed course is run,  
And death shall bring relief. AMEN.

John Logan.

## 525. 7s.

"Strive to enter in at the straight gate."

SUBMISSION.

J. B. Dylken.

*mf* ♩ = 80. Seek, my soul, the nar-row gate, En-ter ere it be too late;

*mf*

Man-y ask to en-ter there, *p* When too late to of-fer prayer. A-MEN.

*p*

*p* God from mercy's seat shall rise,  
And forever bar the skies:  
Then, though sinners cry without,  
He will say, (*pp*) "I know you not."

*mp* Mournfully will they exclaim:  
"Lord, we have professed Thy Name;

We have ate with Thee and heard  
Heavenly teaching in Thy word."

*mp* Vain, alas, will be their plea,  
Workers of iniquity;  
*dim* Sad their everlasting lot;  
Christ will say, (*pp*) "I know you not."

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk. AMEN

"Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

*p* 82. Thy bit - ter anguish o'er, To this dark tomb they bore Thee,

*p*

\* Life of life—Thee, Lord of all cre - a - tion!

\*

The hol - low, rock - y cave, Must serve Thee for a grave, Who

\* wast Thy-self the Rock of our sal - va - tion! A-MEN.

\*

\* These notes are to be slurred, and the small notes used, to agree with the irregular rhythm of the 3d and 4th verses.

*p* O Prince of Life! I know  
That when I too lie low, [awaken:  
Thou wilt at last my soul from death  
Wherefore I will not shrink  
From the grave's awful brink;  
✞ The heart that trusts in Thee shall ne'er  
be shaken.

*p* To me the darksome tomb  
Is but a narrow room,  
Where I may rest in peace, from sorrow free,  
*cr* Thy death shall give me power  
*f* To cry in that dark hour,  
O Death! O Grave! where is your vic-  
tory?

*mf* My Jesus, day by day  
Help me to watch and pray  
Beside the tomb wherein, my heart, thou'rt laid,  
*dim* Thy bitter death shall be  
*p* My constant memory,  
My guide at last into death's awful shade.

Anonymous. AMEN.

## 527. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

CHARITY.  
J. Stainer.

*mf*  
♩ = 88. Gracious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most,

*mf*  
Voices in Unison. *rall.*  
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heavenly Love. A - MEN.

*Small notes for Organ.*

*mf* Love is kind, and suffers long,  
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
Love than death itself more strong;  
Therefore, give us Love.

*mf* Faith will vanish into sight;  
Hope be emptied in delight;  
*cr* Love in heaven will shine more bright;  
Therefore, give us Love.

*mf* Prophecy will fade away,  
Melting in the light of day;  
Love will ever with us stay;  
Therefore, give us Love.

*mf* Faith and Hope and Love we see  
Joining hand in hand agree;  
*cr* But the greatest of the three,  
And the best, is Love.

*p* From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing,  
Shed on us who to Thee sing,  
Holy, heavenly Love. AMEN.

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth.*

(SECOND TUNE.)

CAPETOWN.  
German.

*mf*  
♩ = 88. Gra - cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most,

*mf*  
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heavenly Love. A - MEN.



"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth in Me shall never thirst."

VOX DILECTI  
J. B. Dykes.

*rall.* *Tempo.*

*p* I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
*mf*

*Org.*

*cr* Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast;"

*mf* I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad:  
*mf*

*cr* I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad. A - MEN.  
*ff*

*p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
*cr* The living water, thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live:"

*p* \*I came to Jesus, and I drank  
*cr* Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
*ff* And now I live in Him.

*p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's Light;  
*cr* Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright;"

*p* \*I looked to Jesus, and I found  
*cr* In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of life I'll walk  
*dim* Till travelling days are done. AMEN.

\* In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:

H. Bonar.

*mf* I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream:  
*mf* I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun:

529.

8s. 7s.

Six Lines. (FIRST TUNE.)

DULCE CARMEN.

M. Haydn. (?)

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His holy Name."

*mf* ♩ = 94. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet thy

tri - bute bring: Ransomed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,

Ev - er - more His prais - es sing; Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King. A - MEN.

*mf* Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;  
*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

*p* Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

*f* Angels in the height adore Him!  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant bow before Him!  
Gathered in from every race:  
*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace. **AMEN.**

Henry F. Lyte.

529.

8s. 7s.

Six lines. (SECOND TUNE.)

BENEDIC, ANIMA.

J. Goss.

*"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within  
me praise His holy Name."*

Verses 1 and 4 in Unison.

*mf* 1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His  
*f* 4. An - gels in the height a - dore Him! Ye be-

ORGAN. ♩ = 88.

*mf* feet thy tri - bute bring: Ransom'd, heal'd, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
*p* hold Him face to face; Saints tri - um - phant bow be - fore Him!

Ev - er - more His prais - es sing; *f* Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
Gath - ered in from ev - ery race: *ff* Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A - MEN.

*Verses 2 and 3 in Harmony.*

*mf* 2. Praise Him for like His grace and fa - vour To our  
*p* 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us, Well our

fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as  
fee - ble frame He knows; In His hand He gent - ly

ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless; *f* Al - le -  
bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes, *f* Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.  
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.

GENERAL HYMNS.

530.\* (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s.

"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

S. OSWALD  
J. B. Dykes.

*mf* = 90. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land,

*p* *cr*  
I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. A-MEN.

*mf* Open now the crystal fountains  
Whence the living waters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.

*mf* Feed me with the heavenly manna  
In this barren wilderness:  
Be my sword, and shield, and banner;  
Be the Lord my righteousness.

*p* When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
*cr* Bid my anxious fears subside;  
*f* Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side. AMEN.

W. Williams, 1774; alt.

(SECOND TUNE.)

TRUST.  
Mendelssohn.

= 86. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land,

I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. A-MEN.

• No. 505 is another version of this Hymn."

## 531.\* SIX 7s.

*"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock."*TOPLADY,  
T. Hastings.

*mf* =102. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;

*dim* Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal-ing flood.

*cr* Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. A-MEN.

*mp* Should my tears for ever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
This for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone;

*dim* In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

*p* While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,

*cr* When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,

*p* Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

*pp* Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

*A. M. Toplady, alt.*

*"I flee unto Thee to hide me."*

*p* Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

*cresc.* While the waves of trou - ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

*mf* Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

*dim* Safe in - to the hav - en guide: O, re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.

*mf* Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:

*p* Leave, ah, leave me not alone,

Still support and comfort me:

*cresc.* All my trust on Thee is stay'd,

All my hope from Thee I bring;

Cover my defenceless head

*p* With the shadow of Thy wing. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

**532.\*** (SECOND TUNE.) 7s. D.**MARTIN,**  
Marsh.*"I flee unto Thee to hide me."*

*p* Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

*cr* While the waves of trou - ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high:

*mf* Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

*dim* Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; *p* O receive my soul at last. A - MEN.

*mf* Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:  
*p* Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me:  
*cr* All my trust on Thee is stay'd,  
 All my hope from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
*p* With the shadow of Thy wing. **AMEN.**  
*Charles Wesley.*



## 533.

**Magnificat.**

(For other music for this Hymn, see appended Book of Chants, 320-324.)

*T. R. Matthews.***FULL.**

*f* My soul doth mag-ni - fy the Lord, and my spir-it hath re - joi - ced in

**DEC. p**

God my Sa - viour. For He hath re-gard-ed the low - li-ness of His hand-

**CAN. mf**

maid-en: For behold from henceforth all gen - er - a - tions shall

**FULL. f**

call me bless-ed. For He that is migh - ty hath mag-ni - fi - ed

**p****DEC. mf**

me: and ho - ly is His Name. And His mer - cy is on them that

**p****CAN. f**

fear Him throughout all gen - er - a - tions. He hath shew-ed strength

533. *Continued.*

*FULL. f*

with His arm: He hath scat-ter-ed the proud in the im-a-gi-na-tion of their

*DEC. mf*

hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and

*CAN. mf*

meek. He hath fill-ed the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent

*DEC. mf*

emp-ty a-way. He.... re-mem-b'ring His mer-cy hath help-en His

*CAN. mf*

ser-vant Is-ra-el: As He prom-is-ed to our fore-fa-thers, A-bra-

*FULL. ff and faster.*

ham, and his seed, his seed for e-ver. Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and

**533.** *Concluded.*

to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost: As it was in the be - gin -

ning, is now, and e - ver shall be: world without end. A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major (one sharp). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes.

**Nunc dimittis.**

(For other music for this Hymn, see Nos. 326-331, in the appended Book of Chants.)

**534.***J. B. Calkin.**FULL. Andante con moto.*

Lord, now let-test Thou Thy 'ser-vant de-part in peace, ac-cord-ing to Thy

word, For mine eyes have seen, mine eyes have seen Thy sal - va - tion, Which

Thou hast pre - pa - red be - fore the face of all peo - ple. To be a light to

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major (one sharp). The tempo is marked 'Andante con moto'. The score includes three systems of music. The first system is marked 'FULL.' and the second system is marked 'DEC.' (Decelerando). The third system is marked 'CAN.' (Crescendo). The lyrics are written below the notes.

**534.** *Concluded.*

light - en the Gen - tles, and to be the glo-ry of Thy people Is - ra - el.

**FULL.**

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

*rit.*

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

**Benedictus.****535.**

(For other music, see Nos. 112-143, in the Book of Chants.)

*F. Iliffe.*

**FULL.**

Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el: for He hath visited and re - deemed His people;

2. And hath raised up a mighty } va - tion | for us: in the house | of His | ser - vant | David;  
 sal -  
 3. As He spake by the mouth of } ho - ly | Prophets: which have been | since the | world be - gan;

*p* **TREBLES AND ALTOS.**

4. That we should be saved from our en - e - mies: and from the hand of all that hate = us;

**ORGAN.** *p*

535. *Concluded.*

FULL.

5. To perform the mercy promised to our fore-fathers: and to remember His ho - ly Cov - e - nant ;

6. To perform the oath which He } A - bra - ham: that | He would | give = | us ;  
sware to our forefather

*p* TENORS AND BASSES.

7. That we being delivered out of the } en - e - mies: might serve Him with - out fear :  
hand of our

FULL.

8. In holiness and righteousness be - fore = Him: all the days of our = life.

9. And Thou Child, shall be called } High = | est: { for Thou shalt go before the } to pre - pare His | ways ;  
the Prophet of the } face of the Lord,  
10. To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people: for the re - mis - sion | of their | sins ;  
11. Through the tender mercy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit - ed | us ;  
12. To give light to them that sit in } shadow = of | death: and to guide our feet | into = the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the Father, and = to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be: world without end = A = men.

*The following Hymns are suitable for Processional use.*

**AT ADVENT.**

4. Hosanna to the living Lord.
5. Rejoice, rejoice, believers.

**AT CHRISTMAS.**

24. Angels from the realms of glory.
25. Come hither, ye faithful.
16. Hail Thou long expected Jesus.
19. O come, all ye faithful.

**AT EPIPHANY.**

45. As with gladness, men of old. [ing.
37. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-
42. Hark! the song of jubilee.
47. Sons of men, behold from far.

**ON PALM SUNDAY.**

72. All glory, laud, and honour.
77. Who is this that comes from Edom?

**AT EASTER.**

101. Angels, roll the rock away.
98. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day.
107. He is risen! He is risen!
99. Jesus Christ is risen to-day.

**AT ASCENSION.**

121. Lift up your heads, eternal gates.
115. Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious.
117. Our Lord is risen from the dead.

**ON SAINTS' DAYS.**

189. Hark! the sound of holy voices.
182. Praise to God who reigns above.
176. The Son of God goes forth to war.

**AT HARVEST FESTIVALS.**

306. Come, ye thankful people, come.
305. Praise, O praise, our God and King.
302. Praise to God, immortal praise.

**AT ANY SEASON.**

- 335.\* Abide with me; fast falls the eventide.
424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
430. Alleluia! song of gladness.
433. Angel bands in strains sweet sounding.
463. Awake, and sing the song.
491. Brief life is here our portion.
449. Children of the Heavenly King.
282. Christ is made the sure foundation.
462. Come, ye that love the Lord.
492. For thee, O dear, dear country.
190. Glorious things of thee are spoken.
423. God, my King, Thy might confessing.
469. God shall charge His angel legions.
505. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
530. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
485. Hark! hark, my soul; angelic songs.
189. Hark! the sound of holy voices.
- 479.\* Heirs of unending life.
145. Holy Father, great Creator.
140. Holy, holy, holy Lord.
138. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.
496. Jerusalem, my happy home.
493. Jerusalem, the golden.
- 225.\* Jesus, meek and gentle.
506. Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us.
- 466.\* Lord, for ever at Thy side.
408. Magnify Jehovah's Name.
507. Nearer, my God, to Thee.
495. O mother dear, Jerusalem.
509. O Paradise, O Paradise.
406. O praise ye the Lord.
519. O worship the King.
477. Oft in danger, oft in woe.
232. Onward, Christian soldiers.
200. Pleasant are Thy courts above.
529. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven.
182. Praise to God who reigns above.
431. Round the Lord in glory seated.
373. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love.
- 340.\* Softly now the light of day.
422. Songs of praise the angels sang.
- 336.\* Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.
- 338.\* Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.
202. The Church's one foundation.
176. The Son of God goes forth to war.
- 317.\* There is a blessed Home.
- 488.\* There is a land of pure delight.
501. Thou art the Way, to Thee alone.

L. M.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. **AMEN.**

L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven and earth adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore. **AMEN.**

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. **AMEN.**

C. M. D.

To praise the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit all-divine,—  
The One in Three, and Three in One  
Let saints and angels join;—  
Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,  
The God whom we adore,  
As was, and is, and shall be done,  
When time shall be no more. **AMEN.**

S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be,  
As was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity. **AMEN.**

S. M. D.

PRAISE as in ages past,  
Praise as in glory now,  
Praise while eternity shall last,  
To Thee, O God we vow:  
Whom all the heavenly host  
And saints on earth adore;  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
Be glory evermore. **AMEN.**

8.8.6.8.8.6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host  
And saints on earth adore,  
Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last  
When time shall be no more. **AMEN.**

8.8.8.8.8.8.

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit Three in One,  
Be glory in the highest given,  
By all in earth and all in heaven,  
As was through ages heretofore,  
Is now, and shall be evermore. **AMEN.**

8.8.8.8.8.8.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host  
And suffering saints on earth adore,  
Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last  
When time itself shall be no more. **AMEN.**

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

To Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd  
Supreme o'er earth and heaven,  
Eternal Three in One confess'd,  
Be highest glory given.  
As was through ages heretofore,  
Is now and shall be evermore,  
By all in earth and heaven. **AMEN.**

7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit Three in One!  
Glory, as of old, to Thee,  
Now, and evermore shall be! **AMEN.**

7.7.7.7.7.7.

PRAISE the Name of God most high,  
Praise Him, all below the sky,  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
As through countless ages past,  
Evermore His praise shall last. **AMEN.**

7.7.7.7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, fount of light,  
God of wisdom, goodness, might:  
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell.  
God with us, Emmanuel;  
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
God of comfort, peace, and love;  
Evermore be Thou adored,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord. **AMEN.**

N. B. — For Metre Ten 7s. begin this doxology  
by prefixing the last two lines, thus:—

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,  
Evermore be Thou adored,  
Holy Father, etc.

8.7.8.7.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,  
As it was, and is, be given  
Glory through eternal days. **AMEN.**

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.

LET the voice of all creation,  
Earth and heaven's triumphant host  
Praise the God of our salvation,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
See the heavenly elders casting  
Golden crowns before His throne;  
Alleluias everlasting,  
Be to Him, and Him alone. **AMEN.**

8.7.8.7.4.7.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,  
God the Father, God the Son,  
God the Spirit, join'd in glory  
On the same eternal throne;  
Endless praises

To Jehovah Three in One **AMEN.**

8.7.8.7.7.7.

To the Father throned in heaven,  
To the Saviour, Christ, His Son,  
To the Spirit, praise be given,  
Everlasting Three in One:  
As of old, the Trinity  
Still is worshipped, still shall be. **AMEN.**

10.10.10.10.

To God the Father, and to God The Son,  
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,  
And was, and is, and ever shall be given. **AMEN.**

5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

By angels in heaven,  
Of every degree,  
And saints upon earth,  
All praise be address'd,  
To God in Three Persons,  
One God ever bless'd;  
As it has been, now is,  
And always shall be. **AMEN.**

6.6.6.6.

To Father and to Son,  
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
Eternal Three in One,  
Eternal glory be. **AMEN.**

6.6.6.6.6.6.6.

To Father, and to Son,  
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
Eternal Three in One,  
Eternal glory be;  
As hath been, and is now,  
And shall be evermore:  
Before Thy throne we bow,  
And Thee our God adore, **AMEN.**

7.6.7.6:7.6.7.6.

O FATHER ever glorious,  
O everlasting Son,  
O Spirit all victorious,  
Thrice Holy Three in One,—  
Great God of our salvation,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
Praise, glory, adoration,  
Be Thine for evermore. **AMEN.**

6.6.4:6.6.6.4.

To Father and to Son  
And Spirit, Three in One,  
All praise be given,  
As hath been heretofore,  
And shall be evermore:  
Let all His name adore  
In earth and heaven. **AMEN.**

8.6.8.4.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise  
From earth and heaven ascend:  
The loftiest notes that saints can raise  
World without end. **AMEN.**

7.7.7.5.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Alleluia round Thy throne  
Rise eternally. **AMEN.**

6.6.6.6.8.8.

To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, ever bless'd,

Eternal Three in One,  
All worship be address'd,  
As heretofore:  
It was, is now,  
And shall be so  
For evermore. **AMEN.**

6.5.6.5.

GLORY to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
And to Thee, blest Spirit,  
Whilst all ages run. **AMEN.**

8.4.8.4:8.8.8.4.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Thou One in Three.  
Praise to Thine eternal merit.  
All praise to Thee:  
From the morning of creation,  
From the tribes of every nation,  
Glory, power, and adoration,  
Thine ever be. **AMEN.**

8.8.8.6.

O HOLY Father, Holy Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
As was, and is, and shall be done,  
Glory to thee, O Lord. **AMEN.**

8s. 7s.

Laud and honour to the Father,  
Laud and honour to the Son,  
Laud and honour to the Spirit,  
Ever Three and ever One,  
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. **AMEN.**

8.8.8.8.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,  
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,  
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,  
Was, is, and shall still be address'd. **AMEN.**

11.11.11.11.

O FATHER, Almighty, to Thee be addressed,  
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever bless'd,  
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,  
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given. **AMEN.**

*f* = 90. Come, let us a - dore Him; Come, bow at His feet; O give Him the glo - ry, the

praise that is meet, Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceas - ing a - rise, And join the full

cho - rus, And join the full cho - rus, And join the full cho - rus that gladdens the skies. A - MEN.



# Canticles and Chants.

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## PREFACE.

IN deciding upon the proper pointing for this Book of Chants, I have not ventured to follow my own personal tastes, but have thought it my duty to consult acknowledged authorities in ecclesiastical music. By gathering together their published works, I have been able to form a committee composed of the following persons: the Rev. Sir F. A. GORE-OUSELEY, Professor of Music in the University of Oxford; Dr. E. G. MONK, Organist of York Minster; the Rev. THOMAS ROGERS, Precentor of Durham Cathedral, whose Pointed Psalter is less widely known than it deserves to be; Dr. E. S. RIMBAULT; Dr. W. H. MONK, Professor of Music in King's College, London, and Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER, Editors of "Hymns, Ancient and Modern," and the latest English Pointed Psalter, viz., "The Psalter, with Chants Ancient and Modern;" Mr. ARTHUR H. BROWN, Editor of "The Anglican Psalter;" JAMES TURLE, Organist of Westminster Abbey, and Dr. J. STAINER, Organist of S. Paul's Cathedral, London, Editors of "The Cathedral Psalter." In addition to the several Psalters edited by the foregoing, I have had constantly before me "The Psalter pointed according to the Use of Trinity Parish, New York;" and the latest addition to works of this kind, viz., "The Psalter," edited by Mr. W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Bac., Organist of Trinity Chapel, New York.

My plan has been to consult every one of these authorities in the pointing of each verse. In respect to perhaps half the verses, all the authorities agree; in respect to the verses in the pointing of which my committee differ, I have followed the pointing adopted by the majority; where they are equally divided, I have, through their publications, called in other skilled musicians as *experts*, and have settled upon that pointing in favour of which there is the greatest weight of musical opinion.

I think I may fairly claim, therefore, that the pointing of this book is that which has the approval of a majority of those in this country and England who are best qualified to express an opinion on this subject.

To the works of several of the above-mentioned persons, and especially to the "Psalter, with Chants Ancient and Modern," I am indebted for most of the suggestions contained in the following Notes, as well as for many helps in the arrangement of the Psalms and Canticles.

CHARLES L. HUTCHINS.



In Psalm I. we may find an illustration of this rule :

In verse 1 breath should be taken after "ungodly."

" 4 " " " " " "doeth."

" 5 " " " " " "ungodly" and "chaff."

And in no other instance in the recitation.

VIII. When, after the recitation, a word of more than one syllable is appointed to one note, time must be taken for its proper pronunciation, and the pace of the music must yield to this. It is a neglect of this rule which leads to the too common fault of "gabbling."

IX. Each verse should be taken up immediately after the preceding one, producing a continuous effect, as if, indeed (to a listener), the whole Psalm were one long verse.

X. If the Choir is divided into Decani and Cantoris, both sides should sing the first two verses; the Decani side (or those sitting on the Epistle side of the Chancel) should sing the 3d verse and the other *uneven* verses, and the Cantoris (or those sitting on the Gospel side) should sing the 4th and other *even* verses. The Glorias, should, of course, be sung by the full choir.

XI. When, with a Gregorian chant, one of the shorter forms of mediation is used, the recitation extends beyond the first bar of the pointing, and up to the second. Thus, for example, in Psalm xix:

2 One day | telleth an - - - - | o - ther:  
 3 There is neither | speech nor..... | lan - guage:  
 4 Their sound is gone out into | all ..... | lands:

XII. The small crotchet, often found in the cadence of the Gregorian chant, belongs invariably to the last syllable in that bar. If there be but one syllable, the small note is omitted; if two syllables and three notes, the first syllable is sung to the two notes slurred, and the second to the crotchet; if there are three syllables, one goes to each note, the last to the crotchet.

XIII. The last note but one in the Gregorian is often (as in Psalm I.) a semibreve. This need not be kept strictly in time as in modern music; on the contrary, when it belongs to only one syllable, it may be shortened, in accordance with the freedom of the Gregorian system of chanting in unison.

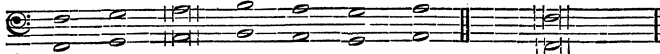
XIV. In a cadence, otherwise in modern "duple" time, a bar is sometimes found in "triple" measure, as in Psalm I., (Tone VI<sup>1</sup>). The two notes slurred together belong to the second syllable of the bar, except there be three syllables, and then each note has a syllable.

XV. When, as in some forms of the Gregorian chants, a group of minims joined together is to be sung on one syllable, care must be taken to sing them no faster than any other minims.

XVI. The Gregorian chants should, of course, be sung in unison. The accompaniment is provided for the use of the organist, not of the choir. This accompaniment is occasionally varied, and the organist, as he becomes familiar with the use of the book, will readily transfer these variations from one part of it to another. The harmony on the reciting note should not be continually changed by organ passages. The beauty of chanting is due, in a measure, to its monotony.

XVII. The intonation of the first verse, as far as the colon, is usually sung without the organ, either by the Precentor, or by the men of the choir together; of which the latter method is, musically, much preferable. The organist should play this part of the chant through previously, with his left hand on the Great Organ (full to Principal; on Festivals to Fifteenth), and on the Pedals, thus:

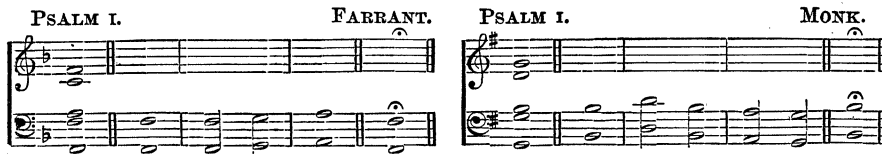
Intonation of First Tone.



At the end touching the *first note* of the intonation again.

If a *Chord only* is struck, or the *first note*, the Choir, and especially the Precentor, if he be alone, are liable to sing out of tune.

XVIII. The Anglican chant may be given out in two ways. (1) The chant may be played through on a soft organ (the Swell), and the voices may begin the first verse in harmony; or (2), The melody of the chant may be given out in Octaves as directed in Par. XVII, for the Gregorian, and the men of the choir may then sing the melody as far as the colon together, the harmony beginning with the second part of verse 1. In this case, to establish the key, the organist should touch the chord of the tonic on the Great Organ, before anything else, thus:



XIX. In the directions for the use of the organ stops, unless there are three rows of keys, the words "Choir Organ" indicate the softest stops on the "Great Organ." In verses marked "Mel. on G. O." the melody is to be played on the "Great," on such a stop as the open Diapason; the accompanying chords on the Swell.

XX. The attempt to indicate the "tempo" of the chant by the metronomic number, is to be understood as applying to both Anglican and Gregorian forms of chant, and as referring to the *minims of the mediation and cadence*. These numbers will show also the variations in tempo for the different Psalms; which are often chanted not only *too fast*, but at *too much the same pace*. Singers will soon learn to regulate the speed of the recitation by that of the minims; and this relation of speed should not be lost sight of.

XXI. The shortened form of the *Benedicite* simply follows ancient liturgical usage, in which the refrain was sung only in special verses. This form may be recommended for week-day use.

# Venite, Exultemus Domino.

For Anthems to be used instead of the "VENITE," see pages 59-68.

1.

GOODSON.



2.

JONES.



3.

LEE.



4.

TOMLINSON.



5.

HERVEY.



6.

HINE.



## PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.

**O** COME let us sing | un · to the |  
Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the |  
strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence  
with | thanks · = | giving: and show  
ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

3 For the Lord is a | great · = | God:  
and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of  
the | earth: and the strength of the |  
hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it:  
and His hands pre | pared · the |  
dry · = | land.

Choir.

full 6 O come let us worship, and |

fall · = | down: (p) and kneel  
be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

**cr** 7 For He is the | Lord our | God:  
(dim) and we are the people of His  
pasture, and the | sheep of | His · = |  
hand.

Full Swell.

**p** 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty ·  
of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth |  
stand in | awe of | Him.

**dim** 9 For He cometh, for He cometh to |  
judge the | earth: and with righteous-  
ness to judge the world, and the | peo-  
ple | with His | truth.

G. O.

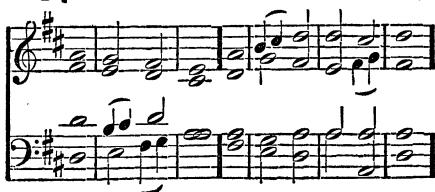
**f** Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

# Venite, Exultemus Domino.

7.

CROTON.



8.

JONES.



9.

BOISSIER.



10.

TURNER.



11.

TURTON.



12.

HAYES.



## PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.

**F** O COME let us sing | un · to the |  
Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the |  
strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence  
with | thanks · = | giving: and show  
ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

3 For the Lord is a | great · = | God:  
and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of  
the | earth: and the strength of the |  
hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it:  
and His hands pre | pared · the |  
dry · = | land.

Choir.

full 6 O come let us worship, and |

fall · = | down : (p) and kneel  
be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

cr 7 For He is the | Lord our | God:  
(dim) and we are the people of His  
pasture, and the | sheep of | His · = |  
hand.

Full Swell.

p 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty ·  
of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth |  
stand in | awe of | Him.

dim 9 For He cometh, for He cometh to |  
judge the | earth: and with righteous-  
ness to judge the world, and the | peo-  
ple | with His | truth.

G. O.

f Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.



**Venite, Exultemus Domino.****13.**

RUSSELL.

**14.**

ELVEY.

**15.**

FROST.

**16.**

LAHEY.

**17.**

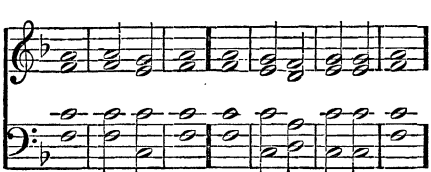
BACON.

**18.**

CHARD.

**19.**

TALLIS.

**20.**

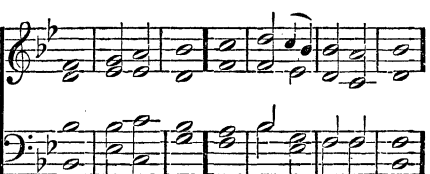
GOSS.

**21.**

MACFARREN.

**22.**

WOODWARD.



## Venite, Exultemus Domino.

23.

BOYCE.



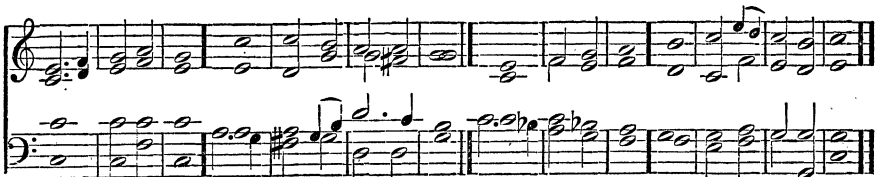
24.

TUBLE.



25.

RUSSELL.



## PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.

**F** COME let us sing | un · to the |  
Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the |  
strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence  
with | thanks · = | giving: and show  
ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

3 For the Lord is a | great · = | God:  
and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of  
the | earth: and the strength of the |  
hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it:  
and His hands pre | pared · the |  
dry · = | land.

Choir.

full 6 O come let us worship, and |

fall · = | down: (p) and kneel  
be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

cr 7 For He is the | Lord our | God:  
(dim) and we are the people of His  
pasture, and the | sheep of | His · = |  
hand.

Full Swell.

p 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty ·  
of | holiness: (cr) let the whole earth |  
stand in | awe of | Him.

dim 9 For He cometh, for He cometh to |  
judge the | earth: and with righteous-  
ness to judge the world, and the | peo-  
ple | with His | truth.

G. O.

f Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

**Venite, Exultemus Domino.****26.**

CROTCH.

**27.**

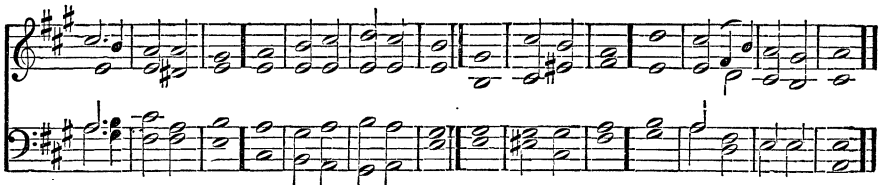
MORNINGTON.

**28.**

MENDELSSOHN.

**29.**

WOODWARD.

**30.**

RANDALL.

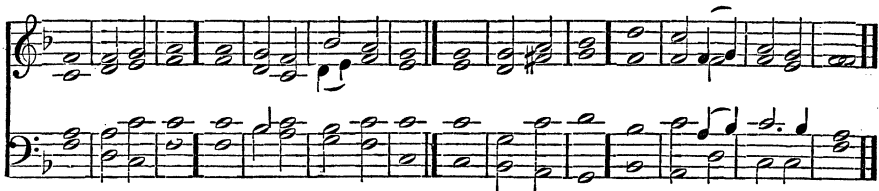


**Venite, Exultemus Domino.****31.**

HAVERGAL.

**32.**

LANGDON.

**33.**

ROBINSON.

**PSALM XCV.****G. O. Prin.**

**F** COME let us sing | unto · the |  
Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the |  
strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence  
with | thanks · = | giving: and show  
ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

**Diaps.**

3 For the Lord is a | great · = | God:  
and a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of  
the | earth: and the strength of the |  
hills is | His · = | also.

**Full Swell.**

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it:  
and His hands pre | pared · the |  
dry · = | land.

**Choir.**

*full* 6 O come let us worship, and |

fall · = | down: (*p*) and kneel  
be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

*cr* 7 For He is the | Lord our | God:  
(*dim*) and we are the people of His  
pasture, and the | sheep of | His · = |  
hand.

**Full Swell.**

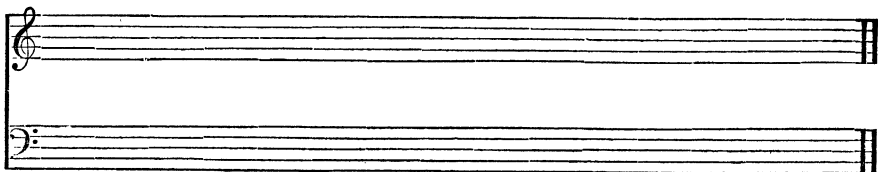
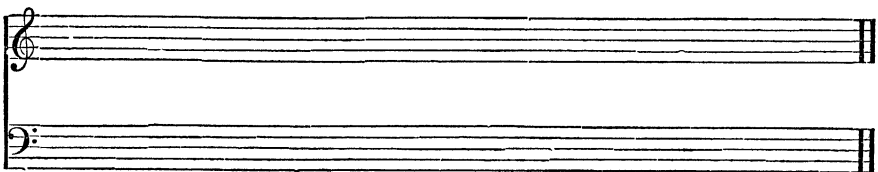
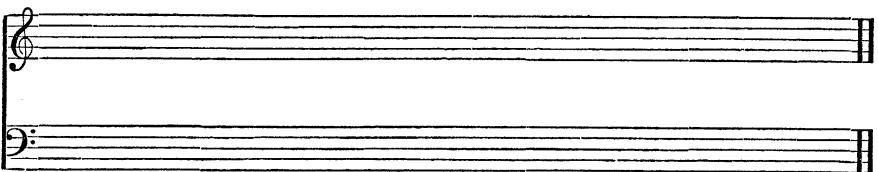
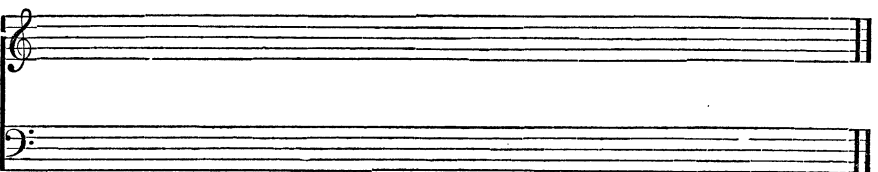
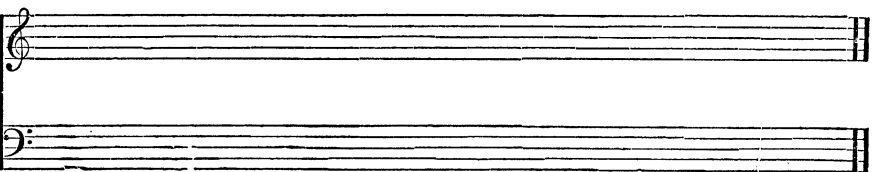
*p* 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty ·  
of | holiness: (*cr*) let the whole earth |  
stand in | awe of | Him.

*dim* 9 For He cometh, for He cometh to |  
judge the | earth: and with righteous-  
ness to judge the world, and the | peo-  
ple | with His | truth.

**G. O.**

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

**Venite, Exultemus Domino.****34.****35.****36.****37.****38.**

# Venite, Exultemus Domino.

39.

Reciting Note.

TONE VIII.<sup>1</sup>

Short Mediation. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

Intonation of Tone VIII.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord :

PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.  
with moderate  
swell coupled.

**F** O COME, let us sing unto the | Lord :  
let us heartily rejoice in the |  
strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence  
with thanks | giving : and show our-  
selves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

3 For the Lord is a great | God : and  
a great | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners of  
the | earth : and the strength of the |  
hills is | His \* = | also.

40.

Intonation of Tone VIII.<sup>2</sup>

O come, let us sing unto the Lord :

Reciting Note.

TONE VIII.<sup>2</sup>

Short Mediation. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

Full Swell.

5 The sea is His, and He | made it :  
and His hands pre | pared · the |  
dry : = | land.

Choir.

full 6 O come let us worship, and fall |  
down : (p) and kneel be | fore the | Lord  
our | Maker.

cr 7 For He is the Lord our | God :  
(dim) and we are the people of His pas-  
ture, and the | sheep of | His \* = | hand.

Full Swell.

p 8 O worship the Lord in the beauty  
of | ho · liness : (cr) let the whole  
earth | stand in | awe of | Him.

dim 9 For He cometh, for He cometh to  
judge the | earth : and with righteous-  
ness to judge the world, and the | peo-  
ple | with His | truth.

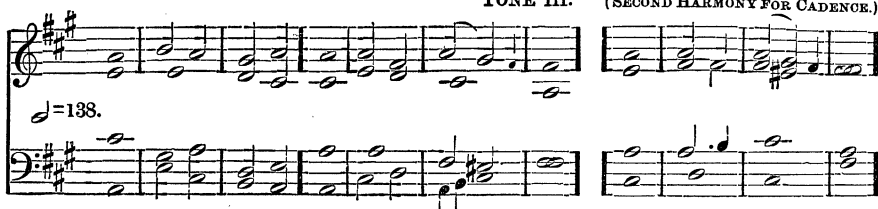
G. O.

**F** Glory be to the Father, and to  
the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost :

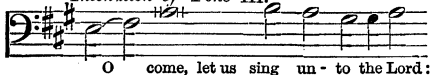
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever | shall be : world without |  
end \* = | A \* = | men.

## Venite, Exultemus Domino.

41.

TONE III.<sup>1</sup> (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

Intonation of Tone III.



PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.  
with moderate  
swell coupled.

**F** O COME, let us sing | un · to the |  
Lord · = : let us heartily rejoice  
in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence  
with | thanks · = | giving : and show  
ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

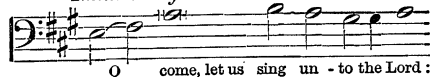
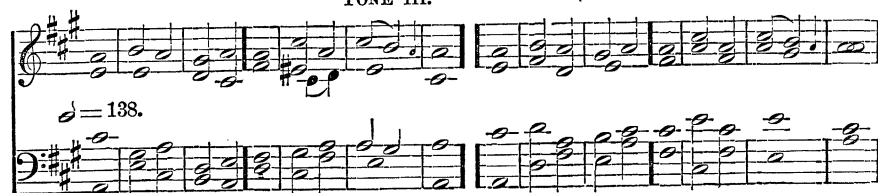
Diaps.

3 For the Lord is a | great · = |  
God · = : and a great | King a | bove  
all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of  
the | earth · = : and the strength of  
the | hills is | His · = | also.

42.

Intonation of Tone III.

TONE III.<sup>4</sup>(SECOND HARMONY OF TONE III.<sup>4</sup>)**Full Swell.**

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it :  
and His hands pre | pared · the |  
dry · = | land.

**Choir.**

*full* 6 O come let us worship, and |  
fall · = | down · = : (*p*) and kneel  
be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

*cr* 7 For He is the | Lord our | God · = :  
(*dim*) and we are the people of His pas-  
ture, and the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

**Full Swell.**

*p* 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty ·  
of | ho · liness : (*cr*) let the whole  
earth | stand in | awe of | Him.

*dim* 9 For He cometh, for He cometh to |  
judge the | earth · = : and with right-  
eousness to judge the world, and the |  
people | with His | truth.

**G. O.**

**F** Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son · = : and | to the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be : world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

## Te Deum Laudamus.

43.

BULLINGER.



44.

GARDNER.



45.

TURLE.



46.

FROST.



NOTE.—If more than one chant is used, the first change may be made at the words "WHEN THOU TOOKEST," &c., and the second change at the words "DAY BY DAY, &c." NOTE FURTHER; that the words "PRAISE THEE," in verses 7, 8, 9, are not to be accompanied on a louder organ than the other verses. This applies to all settings.

G. O. Prin.

*f* WE praise | Thee, O | God : we acknowl-  
edge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the earth doth | worship | Thee : the  
Father | ever | last = | ing.

Diaps.

3 To Thee all Angels | cry a | loud: the  
Heavens, and | all the | Powers there | in.

4 To Thee Cherubim, and | Sera | phim :  
con | tinual | ly do | cry.

Prin. coupled with Swell.

5 (*full, slower*) Holy, | Holy, | Holy: Lord |  
God of | Saba | oth ;

6 (*faster*) Heaven and earth are full of  
the | Majes | ty: of | Thy = | Glo = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

7 The glorious company | of the A | pos-  
tles : praise | = = | = = | Thee.

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Proph-  
ets : praise | = = | = = | Thee.

9 The noble | army of | Martyrs :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all the |  
world : doth | = ac | knowledge | Thee ;

11 The | Fa = | ther : of an | in = finite |  
Majes | ty ;

12 Thine a | dora = ble | true : and |  
on = | = ly | Son ;

13 Also the | Holy | Ghost : the |  
Com = | = fort | er.

Prin.

14 (*full*) Thou art the | King of | Glory :  
O | = = | = = | Christ.

15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son :  
of | the | Fa = | ther.

Choir.

¶ 16 (*p*) When Thou tookest upon Thee to  
de | liver | man : Thou didst humble Thyself  
to be | born = | of a | Virgin.

*p* 17 When Thou hadst overcome the |  
sharpness of | death : (*cr*) Thou didst open  
the kingdom of Heaven to | all be | liev = |  
ers.

G. O.

*f* 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of |  
God : in the glory | of the | Fa = | ther.

Choir.

*p* 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come :  
to | be = | our = | Judge.

*p* 20 (*slower*) We therefore pray Thee | help  
Thy | servants : whom Thou hast redeemed |  
with Thy | pre = cious | blood.

Full Sw. closed.

21 (*faster*) Make them to be numbered |  
with Thy | Saints : in glory | ever | last = |  
ing.

(Reduce.)

22 O Lord, | save Thy | people : and |  
bless Thine | herit | age.

23 Gov | = ern | them : and | lift them |  
up for | ever.

G. O.

¶ *f* 24 (*full*) Day | by = | day: we | mag-  
ni | fy = | Thee ;

Swell.

*p* 25 (*full*) And we worship | Thy = | Name:  
ever | world with | out = | end.

26 Vouch | safe, O | Lord : to keep us  
this | day with | out = | sin.

27 O Lord, have | mercy = up | on us :  
have | mercy = up | on = | us.

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up | on us :  
as our | trust = | is in | Thee.

Diaps. coupled.

*cr f* 29 (*full*) O Lord, in Thee | have I | trust-  
ed: let me never | be con | found = | ed.



**Te Deum Laudamus.****47.**

HODGES.

**48.**

CLEELAND.

**49.**

FOWLER.

**50.**

WESLEY.

**51.**

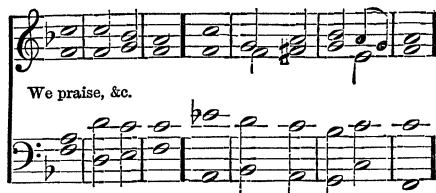
GIBBONS.



## Te Deum Laudamus.

52. A

STEGGALL.



G. O. Prin.

**F** We praise | Thee O | God : we acknowl  
edge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the earth doth | worship | Thee : the  
Father | ever | last = | ing.

Diaps.

3 To Thee all Angels | cry a | loud : the  
Heavens, and | all the | Powers there | in.

4 To Thee Cherubim, and | Sera | phim :  
con | tinual | ly do | cry.

Prin. coupled with Swell.

5 (full) Holy, | Holy | Holy : Lord | God  
of | Saba | oth.

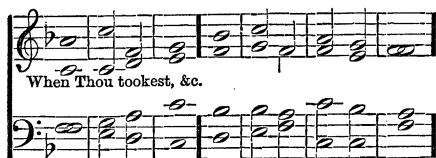
6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes |  
ty : of | Thy = | Glo = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

7 The glorious company | of the A | postles :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

54. A

TOURS.



Choir.

p 16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de |  
liver | man : Thou didst humble Thyself to  
be | born = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When Thou hadst overcome the sharp  
ness : of | death : Thou didst open the king  
dom of Heaven to | all be | liev = | ers.

G. O.

f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God :  
in the glory | of the | Fa = | ther.

Choir.

p 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come :

56. A

STATHAM.



G. O.

f 24 Day | by = | day : we | magni | fy = |  
Thee.

Swell.

p 25 And we worship | Thy = | Name : ev  
er | world with | out = | end.

26 Vouch | safe, O | Lord : to keep us  
this | day with | out = | sin.

53. B

MACFARREN.



We praise, &amp;c.

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

9 The noble | army : of | Martyrs :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all the |  
world : doth | = ac | knowledge | Thee ;

11 The | Fa = | ther ; of an | in = finite |  
Majes | ty ;

12 Thine a | dora = ble | true : and | on = |  
= = | ly | Son ;

13 Also the | Holy | Ghost : the | Com = |  
= = | fort | er.

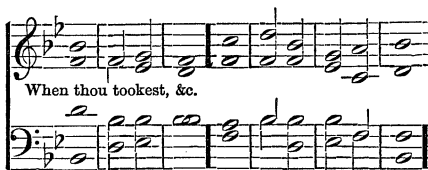
Prin.

14 (full) Thou art the | King of | Glory :  
O | = = | = = | Christ.

15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son : of | =  
the | Fa = | ther.

55. B

HACKETT.



When thou tookest, &amp;c.

to | be = | our = | Judge.

20 (slower) We therefore pray Thee | help  
Thy | servants : whom Thou hast redeemed |  
with Thy | precious | blood.

Full Swell closed.

21 Make them to be numbered | with Thy |  
Saints : in glory | ever | last = | ing.

(Reduce.)

22 O Lord, | save Thy | people : and | bless  
Thine | herit | age.

23 Gov | = ern | them : and | lift them | up  
for | ever.

57. B

RUSSELL.



Day by..... day, &amp;c.

27 O Lord, have | mercy = up | on us :  
have | mercy = up | on = | us.

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up | on us :  
as our | trust = | is in | Thee.

Diaps. coupled.

cr 29 (full) O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted :  
let me never | be con | found = | ed.

58.

## Te Deum Laudamus.

H. LAWES.



## 60.

## Te Deum Laudamus.

Goss.

**G. O. Prin.**

**W**E praise Thee O God : we acknow-  
ledge Thee to be the Lord.

2 All the earth doth worship Thee : the  
Father | ever | last = | ing.

**Diaps.**

3 To Thee all Angels cry a loud : the  
Heavens, and | all the Powers there | in.

4 To Thee Cherubim, and | Se-ra | phim :  
con | tinual | ly do | cry.

**Prin. coupled with Swell.**

5 (*full*) Holy, | Holy | Holy : Lord | God  
of | Sa-ba | oth.

6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes |  
ty : of | Thy = | Glo = | ry.

**Diaps. coupled.**

7 The glorious company | of the A | postles :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

9 The noble | army | of | Martyrs :  
praise | = = | = = | Thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all the |  
world : doth | = ac | knowledge | Thee ;

11 The Fa = | ther ; of an | in | finite |  
Majes | ty ;

12 Thine a | dora | ble | true : and | on = |  
= | ly | Son ;

13 Also the | Holy | Ghost : the | Com = |  
= | fort | er.

**Prin.**

14 (*full*) Thou art the | King of | Glory :  
O | = = | = = | Christ.

15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son : of | =  
= | the | Fa = | ther.

## 61.

PROPERT.

**Choir.**

p 16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de |  
liver | man : Thou didst humble Thyself to  
be | born = | of a | Virgin.

p 17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharp  
ness = of | death : Thou didst open the king  
dom of Heaven to | all be | liev = | ers.

**G. O.**

f 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God :  
in the glory | of the | Fa = | ther.

**Choir.**

p 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come :  
(No. 60, repeated.)

to | be = | our = | Judge.

20 (*slower*) We therefore pray Thee | help  
Thy | servants : whom Thou hast redeemed |  
with Thy | precious | blood.

**Full Swell closed.**

21 Make them to be numbered | with Thy |  
Saints : in glory | ever | last = | ing.

**(Reduce.)**

22 O Lord, | save Thy | people : and | bless  
Thine | herit | age.

23 Gov = | ern | them : and | lift them | up  
for | ever.

Goss.

**G. O.**

f 24 Day | by = | day : we | magni | fy = |  
Thee.

**Swell.**

p 25 And we worship | Thy = | Name : ev  
er | world with | out = | end.

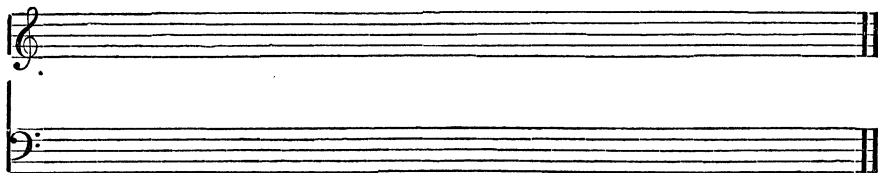
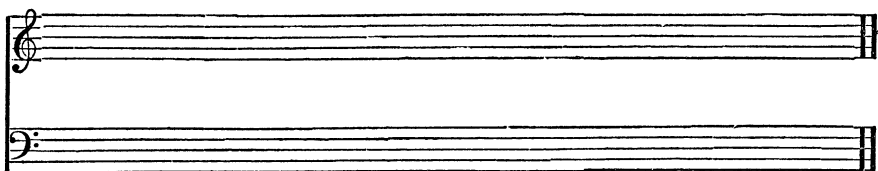
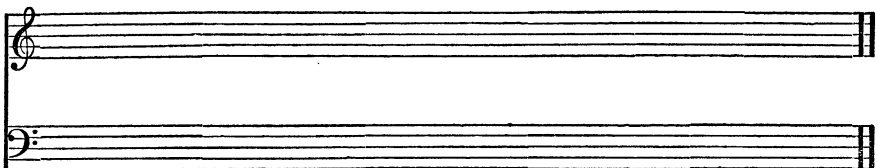
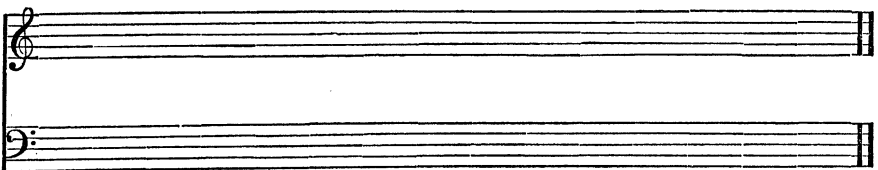
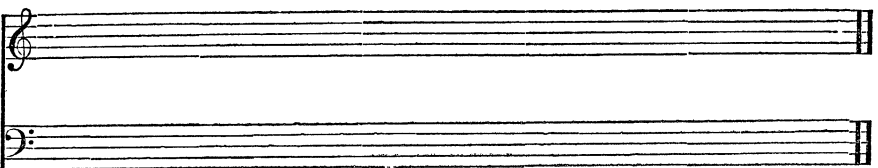
26 Vouch | safe, O | Lord : to keep us  
this | day with | out = | sin.

27 O Lord, have | mercy = up | on us :  
have | mercy = up | on = | us.

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up | on us :  
as our | trust = | is in | Thee.

**Diaps. coupled.**

cr 29 (*full*) O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted :  
let me never | be con | found = | ed.

**Te Deum Laudamus.****62.****63.****64.****65.****66.**

## Te Deum Laudamus.

67.

TONE VIII. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

$J = 138.$

## Intonation of Tone VIII.

We praise Thee, O God:

## G. O. Prin.

**F**W E praise | Thee, O | God: we acknow-  
ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the earth doth | worship | Thee:  
the Father | ever | last = | ing.

## Diaps.

3 To Thee all Angels | cry a | loud: the  
Heavens, and | all the | Powers there |  
in.

4 To Thee Cherubim, and | Sera | phim:  
con | tinual | ly do | cry.

## Prin. coupled with Swell.

5 (*full, slower*) Holy, | Holy, | Holy:  
Lord | God of | Saba | oth;

6 (*faster*) Heaven and earth are full of  
the | Majes | ty: of | Thy = | Glo = |  
ry.

## Diaps. coupled.

7 The glorious company | of the A |  
postles: \* | praise = | = = | Thee.

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Proph-  
ets: \* | praise = | = = | Thee.

9 The noble | army of | Martyrs:  
\* | praise = | = = | Thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all  
the | world: \* | doth ac | knowledge |  
Thee;

11 The | Fa = | ther: of an | in = | fi-  
nite | Majes | ty;

12 Thine a | dora = | ble | true: and |  
on = | = = | ly | Son;

13 Also the | Holy | Ghost: the |  
Com = | = = | fort | er.

## Prin.

14 (*full*) Thou art the | King of | Glory: \* |  
\* | O = | Christ.

15 Thou art the ever | lasting | Son:  
of | = the | Fa = | ther.

## Choir.

*p* 16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to  
de | liver | man: Thou didst humble  
Thyself to be | born = | of a | Virgin.

*p* 17 When Thou hadst overcome the |  
sharpness of | death: (*cr*) Thou didst  
open the Kingdom of Heaven to | all  
be | liev = | ers.

## G. O.

*f* 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of |  
God: in the glory | of the | Fa = | ther.

## Choir.

19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come;  
to | be = | our = | Judge.

*p* 20 (*slower*) We therefore pray Thee | help  
Thy | servants: whom Thou hast re-  
deemed | with Thy | precious | blood.

## Full Swell closed.

21 (*faster*) Make them to be numbered |  
with Thy | Saints: in glory | ever |  
last = | ing.

## (Reduce.)

22 O Lord, | save Thy | people: and |  
bless Thine | herit | age.

23 Gov | = ern | them: and | lift them |  
up for | ever.

## G. O.

*f* 24 (*full*) Day | by = | day: we | mag-  
ni | fy = | Thee;

## Swell.

*p* 25 (*full*) And we worship | Thy = |  
Name: ever | world with | out = | end.

26 Vouch | safe, O | Lord: to keep us  
this | day with | out = | sin.

27 O Lord, have | mercy = | up | on us:  
have | mercy = | up | on = | us.

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up | on us:  
as our | trust = | is in | Thee.

## Diaps. coupled.

*cr* 29 (*full*) O Lord, in Thee | have I | trust-  
ed: let me never | be con | found = | ed.

## Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

68.

GILBERT.



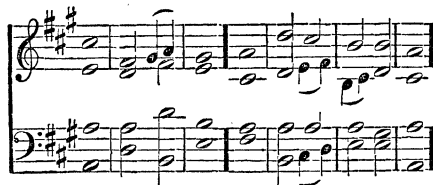
69.

ANCIENT CHANT.



70.

HOPKINS.



71.

WEBBE.



(If a second chant is used, make the change at verse 18, and return to the first chant at verse 26.)

**G. O. Prin.**

**F** O ALL ye Works of the Lord, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: praise Him, and  
magnify | Him for | ev · = | er.

2 O ye Angels of the Lord | ....

3 O ye Heavens | ....

4 O ye Waters that be above the Fir-  
mament | ...

5 O all ye Powers of the Lord | ....

**Diaps. coupled.**

6 O ye Sun and Moon | ..

7 O ye Stars of Heaven | ....

**Swell only.**

8 O ye Showers and Dew | ....

9 O ye Winds of God | ....

10 O ye Fire and Heat | ....

11 O ye Winter and Summer | ....

12 O ye Dews and Frosts | ....

13 O ye Frost and Cold | ....

14 O ye Ice and Snow | ....

15 O ye Nights and Days | ....

16 O ye Light and Darkness | ....

17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds | ....

**G. O.**

*full* 18 O let the Earth | bless the | Lord:  
yea, let it praise Him, and magnify |  
Him for | ev · = | er.

**Diaps. coupled.**

19 O ye Mountains and Hills | ....

20 O all ye Green Things upon the  
Earth | ....

21 O ye Wells | ....

**Swell only.**

22 O ye Seas and Floods | ....

23 O ye Whales and all that move in  
the Waters | ....

24 O all ye Fowls of the Air | ....

25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle | ....

26 O ye Children of Men | ....

**G. O. Prin.**

*full* 27 O let Israel | bless the | Lord:  
praise Him, and magnify | Him for |  
ev · = | er.

**Diaps. coupled.**

28 O ye Priests of the Lord | ....

29 O ye Servants of the Lord | ....

**Swell.**

30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the  
Righteous | ....

31 O ye holy and humble Men of  
heart | ....

**G. O. Prin.**

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

## 72. Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

FOSTER.

DECANT.

CANTORIS.

FULL.

138. *G.O. Prin. f*  
O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord : praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for ev-er.

*Dec.**Can.**Full.*

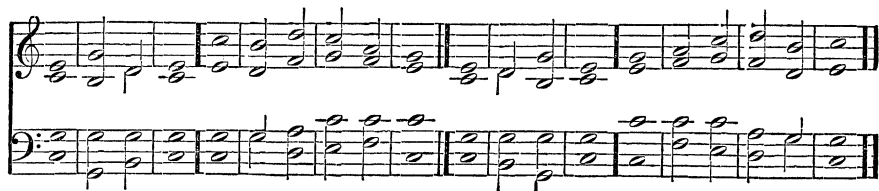
- 2 O ye Angels of the...Lord, bless ye the Lord ; praise Him, &c.....  
 3 O ye .....Heavens, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
*mf* 4 O ye Waters that be above the } Firmament, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 5 O all ye Powers of the Lord, ...bless ye the Lord ; .....  
**Diaps. coupled.**  
 6 O ye Sun and .....Moon, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 7 O ye Stars of .....Heaven, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
**Swell only.**  
 8 O ye Showers and ...Dew, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 9 O ye Winds of .....God, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 10 O ye Fire and .....Heat, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 11 O ye Winter and ...Summer, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 12 O ye Dews and .....Frosts, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 13 O ye Frost and .....Cold, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 14 O ye Ice and .....Snow, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
*Full.*  
 15 O ye Nights and .....Days, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 16 O ye Light and ...Darkness, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
**G. O.**  
*full* 18 O let the .....Earth, bless the Lord ; yea, let it .....  
**Diaps. coupled.**  
*mf* 19 O ye Mountains and Hills, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 20 O all ye Green Things } Earth, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     upon the  
 21 O ye ..... Wells, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
**Swell only.**  
 22 O ye Seas and .....Floods, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 23 O ye Whales and all } Waters, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     that move in the  
 24 O all ye Fowls of the...Air, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
*f* 26 O ye Children of .....Men, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
**G. O. Prin.**  
*full* 27 O let .....Israel...bless the Lord ; .....  
**Diaps. coupled.**  
 28 O ye Priests of the...Lord, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 29 O ye Servants of the...Lord, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
**Swell.**  
*p* 30 O ye Spirits and } Righteous, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     Souls of the  
 31 O ye holy and } .... heart, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     humble Men of }

*f* **G.O. Full.**  
 Glory be to } to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ; { As it was in the be- ginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end, A-MEN.

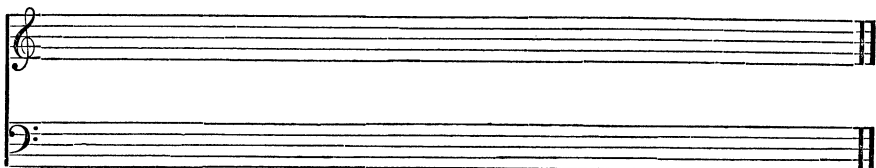
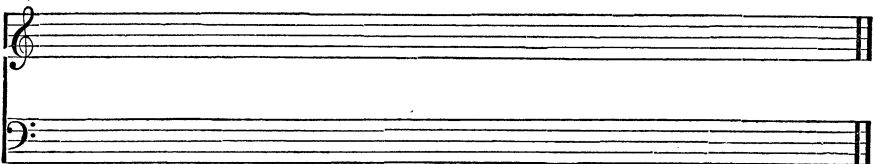
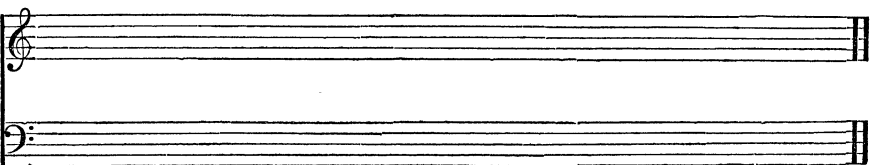


**Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.****73.**

HAVERGAL.

**74.**

HAYES.

**75.****76.****77.**

# Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

(A Shortened Form, following ancient liturgical usage, in which the refrain was sung only in special verses.)

78. A

X.



79. A

X.



(If a second Chant is used, the change may be made at verse 10, and a return to the first Chant, at verse 15.)

G. O. Prin.

*f* O ALL ye Works of the Lord, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: praise Him, and  
magnify Him for | ev · = | er.

2 O ye Angels of the Lord, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: O ye Heavens, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord.

*mf* 3 O ye Waters that be above the firm-  
ament, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye  
Powers of the Lord, | bless · ye the |  
Lord.

Diaps. coupled.

4 O ye Sun and Moon, | bless · ye  
the | Lord: O ye Stars of Heaven, |  
bless · ye the | Lord.

Swell.

5 O ye Showers and Dew, | bless · ye  
the | Lord: O ye Winds of God, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord.

6 O ye Fire and Heat, | bless · ye  
the | Lord: O ye Winter and Sum-  
mer, | bless · ye the | Lord.

7 O ye Dews and Frosts, | bless · ye  
the | Lord: O ye Frost and Cold, |  
bless · ye the | Lord.

8 O ye Ice and Snow, | bless · ye  
the | Lord: O ye Nights and Days, |  
bless · ye the | Lord.

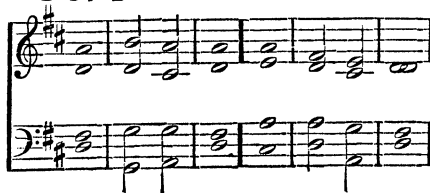
9 O ye Light and Darkness, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: O ye Lightnings and  
Clouds, | bless · ye the | Lord.

G. O.

*f* 10 O let the Earth | bless · the | Lord:  
yea, let it praise Him, and magnify Him  
for | ev · = | er.

80. B

X.



81. B

X.



Diaps.

*mf* 11 O ye Mountains and Hills, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: O all ye Green Things  
upon the Earth, | bless · ye the | Lord.

Swell.

12 O ye Wells, | bless · ye the | Lord:  
O ye Seas and Floods, | bless · ye the |  
Lord.

13 O ye Whales and all that move in  
the waters, | bless · ye the | Lord: O  
all ye Fowls of the Air, | bless · ye the |  
Lord.

14 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: O ye Children of Men, |  
bless · ye the | Lord.

G. O. Prin.

*f* 15 O let Israel | bless · the | Lord:  
praise Him, and magnify Him for |  
ev · = | er.

Diaps. coupled.

*mf* 16 O ye Priests of the Lord, | bless ·  
ye the | Lord: O ye Servants of the  
Lord, | bless · ye the | Lord.

Swell.

*p* 17 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Right-  
eous, | bless · ye the | Lord: praise Him,  
and magnify Him for | ev · = | er.

*cr* 18 O ye holy and humble Men of  
heart, | bless · ye the | Lord: praise  
Him, and magnify Him for | ev · = | er.

Prin.

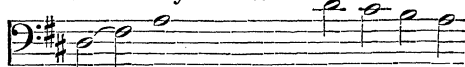
*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son: and to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever | shall · = | be: world without  
end. | A · = | men.

## Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

82.

TONE V.<sup>5</sup>  
Rouen Mediation.

Intonation of Tone v.



Full.

- O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord : praise Him, and magni - fy Him for e - ver.
- G. O. Prin.**  
*mf* 2 O ye Angels of the... Lord, bless ye the Lord ; praise Him, &c.....  
 3 O ye .....Heavens, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 4 O ye Waters that } Firmament, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     be above the }
- Diaps. coupled.**  
 5 O all ye Powers of the Lord, ...bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 6 O ye Sun and ..... Moon, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 7 O ye Stars of ..... Heaven, bless ye the Lord ; .....
- Swell only.**  
 8 O ye Showers and ... Dew, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 9 O ye Winds of ..... God, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 10 O ye Fire and ..... Heat, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 11 O ye Winter and ... Summer, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 12 O ye Dews and .... Frosts, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 13 O ye Frost and ..... Cold, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 14 O ye Ice and ..... Snow, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 15 O ye Nights and .... Days, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 16 O ye Light and .... Darkness, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, bless ye the Lord ; .....
- G. O. full**  
 18 O let the ..... Earth, bless = the Lord ; yea, let it praise Him, and.....
- Diaps. coupled.**  
*mf* 19 O ye Mountains and Hills, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 20 O all ye Green Things } Earth, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     upon the }
- Swell only.**  
 21 O ye ..... Wells, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 22 O ye Seas and ..... Floods, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 23 O ye Whales and all } Waters, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     that move in the }
- 24 O all ye Fowls of the... Air, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
*f* 26 O ye Children of ..... Men, bless ye the Lord ; .....
- G. O. Prin. full**  
 27 O let ..... Israel bless = the Lord ; .....
- Diaps. coupled.**  
 28 O ye Priests of the ... Lord, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
 29 O ye Servants of the... Lord, bless ye the Lord ; .....
- Swell.**  
*p* 30 O ye Spirits and } Righteous, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     Souls of the }
- 31 O ye holy and } .... heart, bless ye the Lord ; .....  
     humble Men of }
- G. O.**  
 Glory be to the ..... Father, and to the Son : and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost ;  
 As it was in the beginning, } ev - er shall be : world | with - out | end. A | men.  
     is now, and }

## Jubilate Deo.

83.

TALLIS.



84.

CORFE.



85.

WALTER.



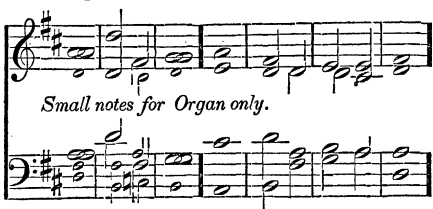
86.

BROWN.



87.

RIDLEY.



88.

TURPIN.



89.

STAINER.



90.

HAYES.



## PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

**F** O BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye |  
lands: serve the Lord with glad-  
ness, and come before His | presence |  
with a | song.

(Reduce.)

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | He is |  
God: it is He that hath made us and  
not we ourselves, (*dim*) we are His peo-  
ple, and the | sheep of His | pas- = |  
ture.

Full Swell.

3 O go your way into His gates with

thanksgiving, and into His | courts  
with | praise: be thankful unto Him,  
and | speak good | of His | Name.

*p* *cr* 4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy  
is | ever | lasting: (*cr*) and His truth  
endureth from generation to | gene-  
ra- = | tion.

G. O.

Glory be to the Father | and ' to  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end ' = | A ' = | men.

**Jubilate Deo.****91.**

OXFORD CHANT.

**92.**

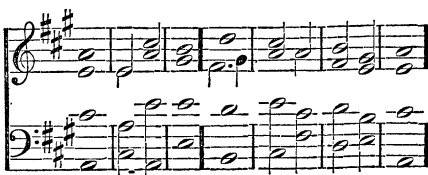
ALDRICH.

**93.**

HIGGS.

**94.**

BATTISHILL.

**95.**

OUSELEY.

**96.**

COOKE.

**97.**

RIMBAULT.

**98.**

KING.

**99.**

ANON.

**100.**

HOPKINS.



## Jubilate Deo.

101.

DUPUIS.



102.

WOODWARD.



103.

SOAPER.



104.

ANON.



## PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

**F** **O** BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye |  
lands: serve the Lord with glad-  
ness, and come before His | presence |  
with a | song.

(Reduce.)

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | He is |  
God: it is He that hath made us and  
not we ourselves, (*dim*) we are His peo-  
ple, and the | sheep of ' His | pas - = |  
ture.

Full Swell.

3 O go your way into His gates with

thanksgiving, and into His | courts  
with | praise: be thankful unto Him,  
and | speak good | of His | Name.

**p** **cr** 4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy  
is | ever | lasting: (*cr*) and His truth  
endureth from generation to | gene |  
ra - = | tion.

G. O.

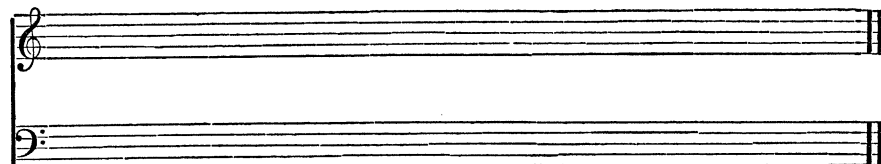
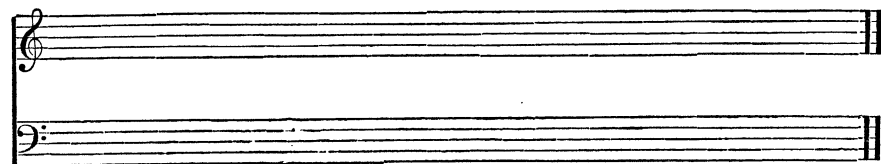
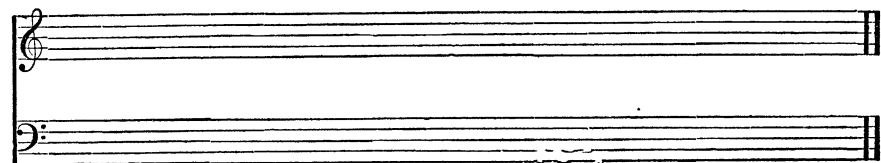
Glory be to the Father | and ' tc  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end - = | A - = | men.

**Jubilate Deo.****105.**

MATTHEWS

**106.**

ALDRICH.

**107.****108.****109.**

## Jubilate Deo.

110.

Reciting Note.

TONE II<sup>1</sup>.

$\text{♩} = 138.$

Intonation of Tone II.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands :

PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

**F**O BE joyful in the Lord all ye | lands :  
serve the Lord with gladness, and come  
before His presence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)

2 Be ye sure that the Lord He is | God :  
it is He that hath made us and not we  
ourselves, (*dim*) we are His people, and  
the sheep of His | pas = | ture.

Full Swell.

3 O go your way into His gates with  
thanksgiving, and into His courts with |  
praise : be thankful unto Him, and speak  
good | of His | Name.

*p.cr* 4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy  
is ever | last · ing : (*cr*) and His truth  
endureth from generation to gene |  
ra · = | tion.

G. O.

Glory be to the Father, and to the | Son :  
and to the | Holy | Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
ever | shall be : world without | end.  
A | men.

111.

TONE V<sup>1</sup>.

$\text{♩} = 138.$

Intonation of Tone V.

O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands.

PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

**F**O BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands :  
serve the Lord with gladness, and come  
before His | pre · sence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God :  
it is He that hath made us, and not we  
ourselves, (*dim*) we are His people, and  
the | sheep of · His | pas · = | ture.

Full Swell.

3 O go your way into His gates with  
thanksgiving, and into His | courts  
with | praise : be thankful unto Him,  
and | speak good | of His | Name.

*p.cr* 4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy  
is | ever | lasting : (*cr*) and His truth  
endureth from generation to | gene |  
ra · = | tion.

G. O.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son · = : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be : world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

\* By omitting the notes within this bar, the short mediation of Tone V. can be sung.



## Benedictus.

112.

CROFT.



113.

LAVINGTON.



114.

STEPHENS.



115.

OUSELEY.



116.

PURCELL.



117.

SMITH.



118.

ALDRICH.



119.

WEBBE.



S. LUKE, I: 68.

Diaps. coupled.

**F** BLESSED be the Lord God of | Isra-  
el: for He hath visited | and re-  
deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-  
vation | for us: in the house | of His  
servant | David.

3 As He spake by the mouth of His |  
holy | Prophets: which have been |  
since the | world be | gan;

Choir.

*mf* 4 That we should be saved | from  
our | enemies: and from the hand of |  
all that | hate · = | us.

G. O.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

**Benedictus.****120.**

BARRY.

**121.**

GER.

**122.**

GREENE.

**123.**

WELSH.

**124.**

CROW.

**125.**

ARNOLD.

**126.**

MONK.

**127.**

TURLE.



S. LUKE, I: 68.

**Diaps. coupled.**

**F** BLESSED be the Lord God of | Isra |  
 el: for He hath visited | and re |  
 deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal |  
 vation | for us: in the house | of His |  
 servant | David.

3 As He spake by the mouth of His |  
 holy | Prophets: which have been |  
 since the | world be | gan;

**Choir.**

*mf* 4 That we should be saved | from  
 our | enemies: and from the hand of |  
 all that | hate · = | us.

**G. O.**

Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
 the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and | ever | shall be: world without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

**Benedictus.****128.**

STATHAM.

**129.**

HILES.

**130.**

CHIPP.

**131.**

WANLESS.

**132.**

BARRY.

**133.**

HAYES.

**134.**

BANISTER.

**135.**

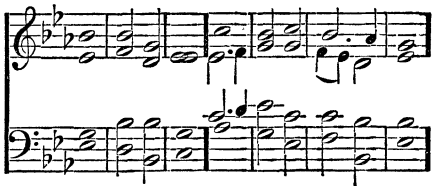
NOVELLO.

**136.**

DOUGLAS.

**137.**

GRAVES.



**Benedictus.****138.**

CROTCH.

**139.**

CROTCH.

**140.**

HANDEL.

**141.**

JACKSON.



S. LUKE, I: 68.

**Diaps. coupled.**

**F** BLESSED be the Lord God of | Isra-  
el: for He hath visited | and re-  
deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-  
vation | for us: in the house | of His  
servant | David.

3 As He spake by the mouth of His |  
holy | Prophets: which have been |  
since the | world be | gan;

**Choir.**

*mf* 4 That we should be saved | from  
our | enemies: and from the hand of |  
all that | hate · = | us.

**G. O.**

Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

**Benedictus.****142.**

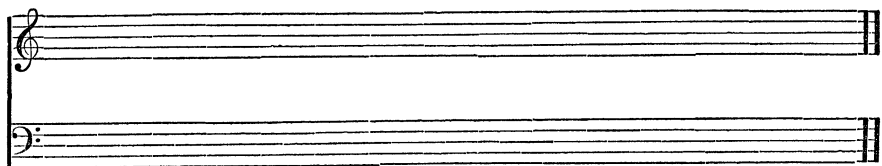
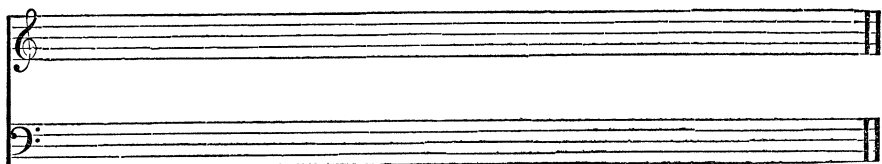
ANON.

**143.**

HEATHCOTE.

**144.**

BUCK.

**145.****146.**

## Benedictus.

## 147.

TONE I.<sup>2</sup> (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

$\text{♩} = 126.$

## Intonation of Tone I.

Bless-ed be the Lord God of Is-ra-el:

S. LUKE I. 68.

## Diaps. coupled.

**F** BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel:  
for He hath visited, | and re | deemed  
His | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal | va-  
tion | for us: in the house of His |  
servant | Da · = | vid;

3 As He spake by the mouth of His |  
holy | Prophets: which have been |  
since the | world be | gan;

## Choir.

*mf* 4 That we should be saved | from our |  
en · emies: and from the hand of | all  
that | hate · = | us.

## G. O.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son · =: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

## 148.

TONE III.<sup>1</sup> (ANOTHER HARMONY FOR TONE III.1)

$\text{♩} = 126.$

## Intonation of Tone III.

Bless-ed be the Lord God of Is-ra-el.

## Diaps. coupled.

**F** BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel:  
for He hath visited, | and re | deemed ·  
His | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal | va-  
tion | for us: in the house of His | ser-  
vant | Da · = | vid;

3 As He spake by the mouth of His |  
holy | Prophets: which have been |  
since the | world be | gan;

## Choir.

*mf* 4 That we should be saved | from our |  
en · emies: and from the hand of | all  
that | hate · = | us.

## G. O.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son · =: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be: world without | end · = |  
A · = | men.

## Cantate Domino.

149.

HUMPHREYS.



150.

TURRELL.



151.

GLADSTONE.



152.

AYLWARD.



153.

ALCOCK.



154.

PURCELL.



## PSALM XCVIII.

**G. O. Prin.**

**F** SING unto the Lord a | new = |  
song: for He hath | done = | mar-  
vel · lous | things.

2 With His own right hand, and with  
His | holy | arm: hath He gotten Him |  
self the | victo · ry.

**Diaps.**

3 The Lord declared | His sal | va-  
tion: His righteousness hath He openly  
showed | in the | sight · of the | heathen.

**Choir.**

4 He hath remembered His mercy and  
truth toward the house of | Isra · el:  
and all the ends of the world have seen  
the sal · vation | of our | God.

**Full Swell.**

**f** 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the  
Lord, | all ye | lands: sing, re | joice  
and | give = | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up | on the | harp:

sing to the harp with a | psalm of |  
thanks = | giving.

**(Open.)**

7 With trumpets | also, · and |  
shawms: O show yourselves joyful be |  
fore the | Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all  
that | therein | is: the round world,  
and | they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and  
let the hills be joyful together be | fore  
the | Lord: for He | cometh · to | judge  
the | earth.

**(Dim.)**

10 With righteousness shall He |  
judge the | world: and the | people ·  
with | equi · ty.

**G. O.**

**f** Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end = | A · = | men.

## Cantate Domino.

155.

AYRTON.



156.

STEPHENS.



157.

GOSS.



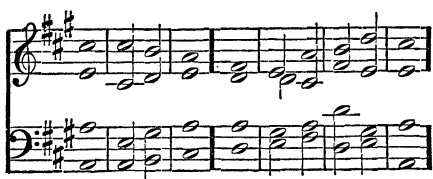
158.

NOVELLO.



159.

STEPHENS.



160.

REINAGLE.



## PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

**F** **O** SING unto the Lord a | new \* = |  
song: for He hath | done \* = | mar-  
vel · lous | things.

2 With His own right hand, and with  
His | holy | arm: hath He gotten Him |  
self the | victo · ry.

Diaps.

3 The Lord declared | His sal · va-  
tion: His righteousness hath He openly  
showed | in the | sight · of the | heathen.

Choir.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and  
truth toward the house of | Isra · el:  
and all the ends of the world have seen  
the sal · vation | of our | God.

Full Swell.

**f** 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the  
Lord, | all ye | lands: sing, re | joice  
and | give \* = | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up | on the | harp:

sing to the harp with a | psalm of |  
thanks \* = | giving.

(Open.)

7 With trumpets | also, · and |  
shawms: O show yourselves joyful be |  
fore the | Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all  
that | therein | is: the round world,  
and | they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and  
let the hills be joyful together be | fore  
the | Lord: for He | cometh · to | judge  
the | earth.

(Dim.)

10 With righteousness shall He |  
judge the | world: and the | people ·  
with | equi · ty.

G. O.

**f** Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end \* = | A · = | men.



**Cantate Domino.****161.**

RUSSELL.

**162.**

RIMBAULT.

**163.**

FELTON.

**164.**

BROWNSMITH.

**165.**

HULLAH.

**166.**

MONK.

**167.**

LAHEE.

**168.**

HOYTE.

**169.**

BATTISHILL.

**170.**

STATHAM.



## Cantate Domino.

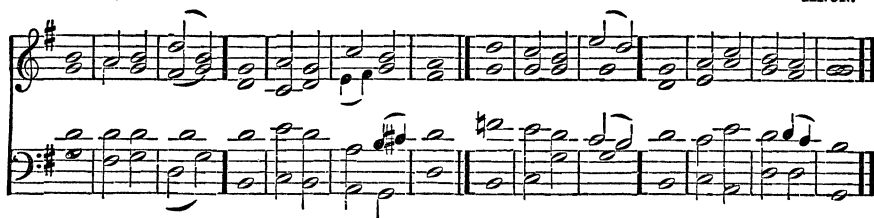
171.

ATTWOOD.



172.

ANON.



173.

CROTCH.



## PSALM XCVIII.

**G. O. Prin.**  
**F** **O** SING unto the Lord a | new \* = |  
 song: for He hath | done \* = | mar-  
 vel \* lous | things.

2 With His own right hand, and with  
 His | holy | arm: hath He gotten Him |  
 self the | victo | ry.

**Diaps.**  
 3 The Lord declared | His sal | va-  
 tion: His righteousness hath He openly  
 showed | in the | sight \* of the | heathen.

**Choir.**  
 4 He hath remembered His mercy and  
 truth toward the house of | Isra | el:  
 and all the ends of the world have seen  
 the sal | vation | of our | God.

**Full Swell.**  
**f** 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the  
 Lord, | all ye | lands: sing, re | joice  
 and | give \* = | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up | on the | harp:

sing to the harp with a | psalm of |  
 thanks \* = | giving.

**(Open.)**  
 7 With trumpets | also, \* and |  
 shawms: O show yourselves joyful be |  
 fore the | Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all  
 that | therein | is: the round world,  
 and | they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and  
 let the hills be joyful together be | fore  
 the | Lord: for He | cometh \* to | judge  
 the | earth.

**(Dim.)**  
 10 With righteousness shall He |  
 judge the | world: and the | people \*  
 with | equi | ty.

**G. O.**  
**f** Glory be to the Father, | and \* to  
 the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and | ever | shall be: world without |  
 end \* = | A \* = | men.

**Cantate Domino.****174.**

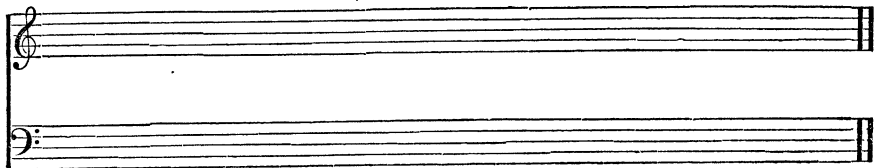
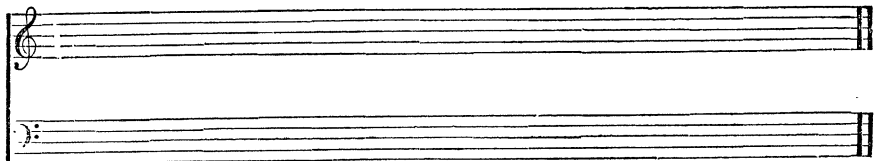
WHITFIELD.

**175.**

LEMON.

**176.**

DUPUIS.

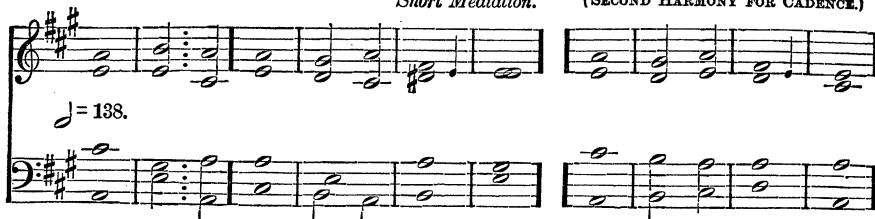
**177.****178.**

## Cantate Domino.

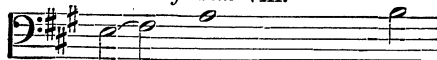
179.

TONE VIII.<sup>1</sup>  
Short Mediation.

(SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone VIII.



O sing unto the Lord a new song;

PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

**F** O sing unto the Lord a new | song: for  
He hath | done' = | marvel | lous things.2 With His own right hand, and with  
His holy | arm: hath He gotten Him |  
self the | vic | tory.

Diaps.

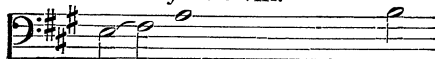
3 The Lord declared His sal | va · tion:  
His righteousness hath He openly  
showed | in the | sight · of the | heathen.

Choir.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and  
truth toward the house of Isra | el: and  
all the ends of the world have seen the  
sal | vation | of | our God.

180.

Intonation of Tone VIII.



O sing unto the Lord a new song:

TONE VIII.<sup>2</sup>  
Short Mediation.

(SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

**Full Swell.****f** 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the  
Lord, all ye | lands: sing, re | joice and |  
give | thanks.6 Praise the Lord upon the | harp: sing  
to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks |  
giving.

(Open.)

7 With trumpets also and | shawms: O  
show yourselves joyful be | fore the |  
Lord | the King.8 Let the sea make a noise and all that  
therein | is: the round world, and | they  
that | dwell | therein.9 Let the floods clap their hands, and  
let the hills be joyful together before  
the | Lord: for He | cometh · to | judge |  
the earth.*dim.* 10 With righteousness shall He judge  
the | world: and the | people · with | e |  
quity.

G. O.

**f** Glory · be to the Father, and to the |  
Son: and | to the | Ho | ly Ghost:As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A | men.

## Cantate Domino.

181.

TONE I. <sup>6</sup>

(SECOND HARMONY.)

$\text{♩} = 138.$

Intonation of Tone I.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;

PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

**F** SING unto the Lord a | new = |  
 song =: for He hath | done = |  
 marvel · lous | things.  
 2 With His own right hand, and with  
 His | holy | arm =: hath He gotten  
 Him | self the | victo | ry.

Diaps.

3 The Lord declared | His sal | vation: His  
 righteousness hath He openly showed  
 | in the | sight · of the | heathen.

Choir.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and  
 truth toward the house of | Isra | el =:  
 and all the ends of the world have seen  
 the sal | vation | of our | God.

182.

Intonation of Tone v.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;

Full Swell.

**f** 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,  
 | all ye | lands =: sing, re | joice and |  
 give = | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up | on the | harp =:  
 sing to the harp with a | psalm of |  
 thanks = | giving.

(Open.)

7 With trumpets | also and | shawms =:  
 O show yourselves joyful be | fore the |  
 Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that  
 | therein | is =: the round world, and |  
 they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and  
 let the hills be joyful together be | fore  
 the | Lord =: for He | cometh · to |  
 judge the | earth.

*dim* 10 With righteousness shall He | judge  
 the | world =: and the | people · with |  
 e-qui | ty.

G. O.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son =: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
 ever | shall be: world without | end  
 = | A · = | men.

TONE v. <sup>2</sup>  
 Rouen Mediation.

$\text{♩} = 138.$

**Bonum Est.****183.**

ANON.

**184.**

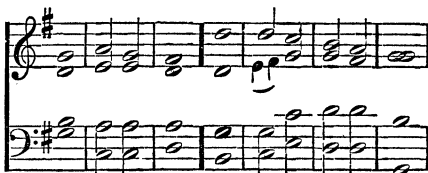
BAKER.

**185.**

ALCOCK.

**186.**

OAKELEY.

**187.**

STEPHENS.

**188.**

GOLDWIN.

**189.**

SCOTCH CHANT.

**190.**

HINDLE.

**PSALM XCII.**

**F. O.** IT is a good thing to give thanks | un-  
to the | Lord: and to sing praises  
unto Thy | Name = | O most | High-  
est.

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness ear-  
ly | in the | morning: and of Thy  
truth | in the | night = | season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings,  
and up | on the | lute: upon a loud in-

strument, | and up | on the | harp.

4 For Thou Lord, hast made me  
glad | through Thy | works: and I will  
rejoice in giving praise for the ope-  
rations | of Thy | hands.

**G. O.**

Glory be to the Father, | and 'to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be: world without |  
end = | A = | men.

**Bonum Est.****191.**

STEPHENS.

**192.**

HOYT.

**193.**

NARES.

**194.**

MACFARREN.

**195.**

HAYES.

**196.**

FARRANT.

**197.**

FUSSELL.

**198.**

HILES.

**199.**

ELLIOTT.

**200.**

TRAVERS.



## Bonum Est.

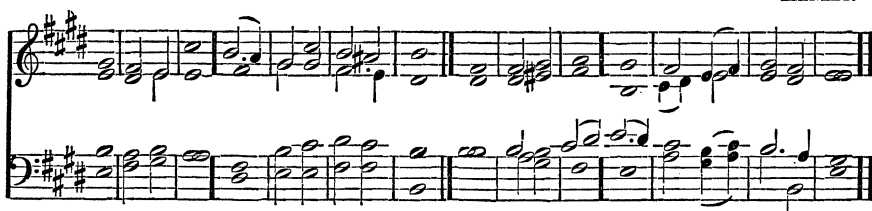
201.

SMITH.



202.

HENLEY.



203.

TURLER.



204.

MATTHEWS.



## PSALM XCII.

**G. O.**  
**I**T is a good thing to give thanks | un-  
 to the | Lord: and to sing praises  
 unto Thy | Name · = | O most | High-  
 est.

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness ear-  
 ly | in the | morning: and of Thy  
 truth | in the | night · = | season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings,  
 and up | on the | lute: upon a loud in-

strument, | and up | on the | harp.

4 For Thou Lord, hast made me  
 glad | through Thy | works: and I will  
 rejoice in giving praise for the ope |  
 rations | of Thy | hands.

**G. O.**  
 Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
 ever | shall be: world without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

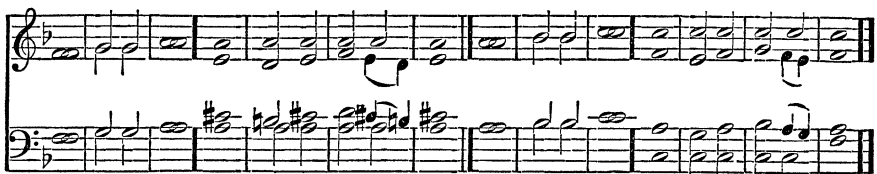


**Bonum Est.****205.**

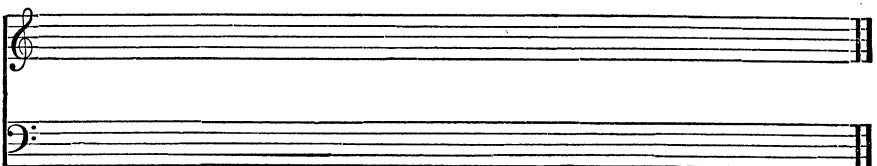
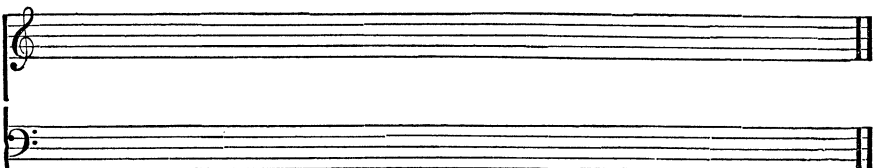
DUPUIS.

**206.**

BENNETT.

**207.**

LUPTON.

**208.****209.**

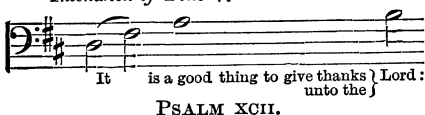
## Bonum Est.

## 210.

Reciting Note.

TONE v<sup>3</sup>.

Intonation of Tone v.



PSALM XCII.

**G. o.**  
**F**IT is a good thing to give thanks unto  
 the | Lord: and to sing praises unto  
 Thy | Name • = | O most | Highest.

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness early  
 in the | morning: and of Thy truth in  
 the | night • = | sea | son.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings,  
 and upon the | lute: upon a loud in-  
 strument | and up | on the | harp.

4 For Thou Lord, hast made me glad  
 through Thy | works: and I will rejoice  
 in giving praise for the ope | rations |  
 of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the Father, and to the | Son:  
 and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

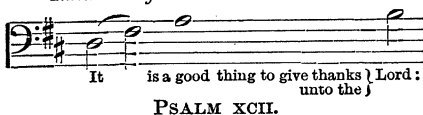
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and ever | shall be: world without |  
 end • = | A | men.

## 211.

Reciting Note.

TONE v<sup>1</sup>.

Intonation of Tone v.



PSALM XCII.

**G. o.**  
**F**IT is a good thing to give thanks unto  
 the | Lord: and to sing praises unto  
 Thy | Name • = | O most | Highest.

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness early  
 in the | morning: and of Thy truth in  
 the | night • = | sea | son.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings,  
 and upon the | lute: upon a loud in-  
 strument | and up | on the | harp.

4 For Thou Lord, hast made glad  
 through Thy | works: and I will rejoice  
 in giving praise for the ope | rations |  
 of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the Father, and to the |  
 Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

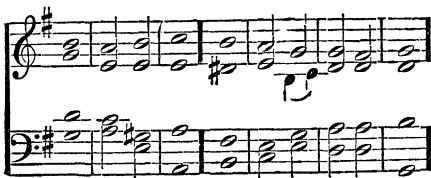
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and ever | shall be: world without |  
 end • = | A | men.

**Deus Misereatur.****212.**

HOPKINS.

**213.**

ALDRICH.

**214.**

LEE.

**215.**

HART.

**216.**

MONK.

**217.**

RICHARDSON.



## PSALM LXVII.

**Choir.**  
*MP* **G**OD be merciful unto | us, and |  
 bless us: and show us the light of  
 His countenance, and be | merci · ful |  
 unto | us;

2 That Thy way may be | known up ·  
 on | earth: Thy saving health a | mong  
 all | na · = | tions.

**G. O.**  
*full* 3 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
 God: yea, let all the | people |  
 praise · = | Thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be |  
 glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk  
 righteously, and govern the | nations ·  
 up | on · = | earth.

**Full Swell.**

*full* 5 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
 God: yea, let all the | people |  
 praise · = | Thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth  
 her | increase: and God, even our own  
 God, shall | give us · His | bless · = | ing.

**(Dim.)**  
 7 God shall | bless · = | us: and all  
 the ends of the | world shall | fear · = |  
 Him.

**G. O.**  
*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
 ever | shall be: world without  
 end · = | A · = | men.

## Deus Misereatur.

218.

OAKELEY.



219.

BARNBY.



220.

ANON.



221.

CHARLESWORTH.



222.

HAYES.



223.

BOISSIER.



## PSALM LXVII.

**Choir.**  
**MP** **G**OD be merciful unto | us, and |  
bless us: and show us the light of  
His countenance, and be | merci · ful |  
unto | us;

2 That Thy way may be | known up ·  
on | earth: Thy saving health a | mong  
all | na · = | tions.

**G. O.**  
*full* 3 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
God: yea, let all the | people |  
praise · = | Thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be |  
glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk  
righteously, and govern the | nations ·  
up | on · = | earth.

**Full Swell.**

*full* 5 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
God: yea, let all the | people |  
praise · = | Thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth  
her | increase: and God, even our own  
God, shall | give us · His | bless · = | ing.

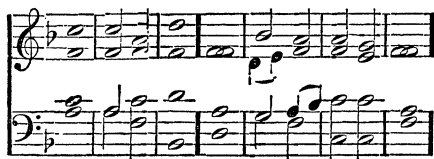
**(Dim.)**  
7 God shall | bless · = | us: and all  
the ends of the | world shall | fear · = |  
Him.

**G. O.**  
*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
ever | shall be: world without  
end · = | A · = | men.

**Deus Misereatur.****224.**

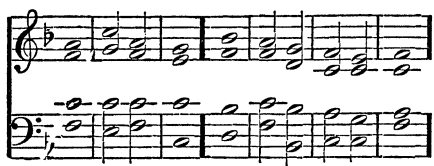
WEBBE.

**225.**

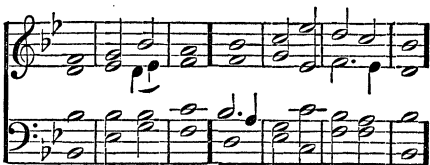
BARROW.

**226.**

"CHARTRES."

**227.**

ELVEY.

**228.**

GARDNER.

**229.**

OUSELEY.

**230.**

BULLINGER.

**231.**

GRIFFITHS.

**232.**

ARMES.

**233.**

HEIMS.



## Deus Misereatur.

234.

ATTWOOD.



235.

BOYCE.



236.

BEETHOVEN.



## PSALM LXVII.

**Choir.**  
*MP* **G**OD be merciful unto | us, and |  
bless us: and show us the light of  
His countenance, and be | merci · ful |  
unto | us;

2 That Thy way may be | known up ·  
on | earth: Thy saving health a | mong  
all | na · = | tions.

**G. O.**  
*full* 3 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
God: yea, let all the | people |  
praise · = | Thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be |  
glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk  
righteously, and govern the | nations ·  
up | on · = | earth.

**Full Swell.**

*full* 5 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
God: yea, let all the | people |  
praise · = | Thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth  
her | increase: and God, even our own  
God, shall | give us · His | bless · = | ing.

**(Dim.)**

7 God shall | bless · = | us: and all  
the ends of the | world shall | fear · = |  
Him.

**G. O.**

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
ever | shall be: world without  
end · = | A · = | men.

**Deus Misereatur.****237.**

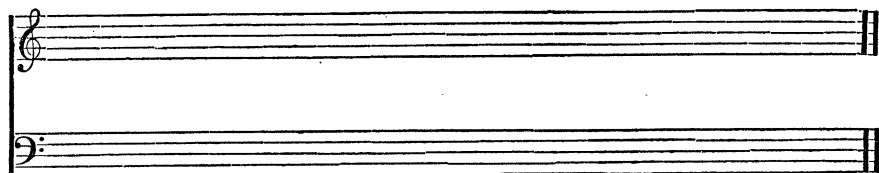
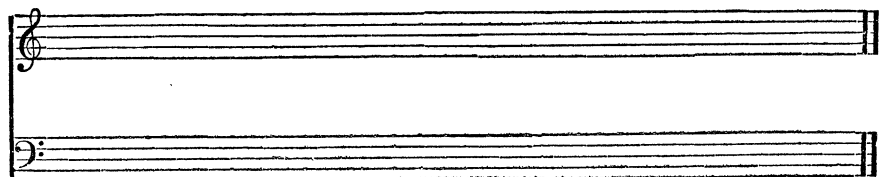
HIGGINS.

**238.**

WORGAN.

**239.**

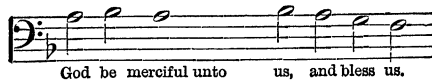
HAWES.

**240.****241.**

## Deus Misereatur.

242.

TONE VIII.

*Irregular.**Intonation of Tone VIII.*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us.

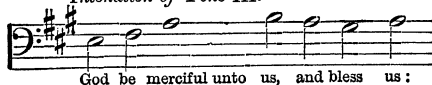
PSALM LXVII.

**Choir.**  
**MP** **G**OD be merciful unto | us, and | bless  
 us: and show us the light of His  
 countenance, and be | merci · ful | un-  
 to | us.

2 That Thy way may be | known up ·  
 on | earth · =: Thy saving health a |  
 mong all | na · = | tions.

**G. O.**  
*full* 3 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
 God · =: yea, let all the | people |  
 praise · = | Thee.

243.

*Intonation of Tone III.*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us:

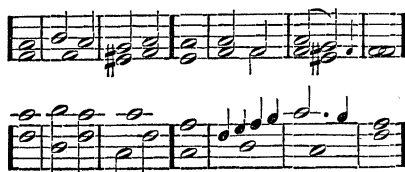
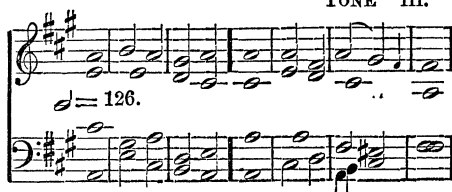
4 O let the nations rejoice | and be |  
 glad · =: for Thou shalt judge the folk  
 righteously, and govern the | nations ·  
 up | on · = | earth.

**Full Swell.**  
*full* 5 Let the people praise | Thee, O |  
 God · =: yea, let all the | people |  
 praise · = | Thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth  
 her | increase: and God, even our own  
 God, shall | give us · His | bless · = | ing.

**(Dim.)**  
 7 God shall | bless · = | us · =: and all  
 the ends of the | world shall |  
 fear · = | Him.

**G. O.**  
 Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son · =: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
 ever | shall be: world without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

TONE III.<sup>1</sup>(ANOTHER HARMONY FOR TONE III.<sup>1</sup>)



## Benedic, Anima Mca.

244.

BANISTER.



245.

LESLIE.



246.

MONK.



247.

MONK.



248.

BENNETT.



249.

BATTISHILL.



## PSALM CIII.

**G. P.** PRAISE the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
all that is within me | praise His |  
holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
forget not | all His | bene | fits;

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and  
healeth | all · thine in | firmi | ties;

4 Who saveth thy life | from des |  
truction: and crowneth thee with mercy  
and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.) **f** 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His,  
ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that

fulfil His commandment, and hearken  
unto the | voice of | His · = | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all | ye His |  
hosts: ye servants of | His that | do  
His | pleasure.

7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye  
works of His, in all places of | His do |  
minion: praise thou the | Lord, · = | O  
my | soul.

**G. O.**  
**f** Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be: world without | end · = |  
A · = | men.

## Benedic, Anima Mea.

250.

ALDRICH.



251.

ANON.



252.

LAVINGTON.



253.

MONK.



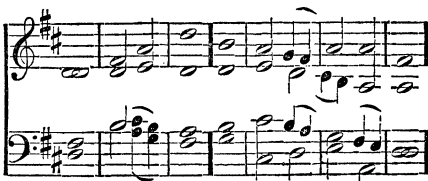
254.

BUNNETT.



255.

BARCROFT.



## PSALM CIII.

**G. O.**  
**P**RAISE the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
 all that is within me | praise His |  
 holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
 forget not | all His | bene | fits;

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and  
 healeth | all · thine in | firmi | ties;

4 Who saveth thy life | from des |  
 truction: and crowneth thee with mercy  
 and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)

**f** 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His,  
 ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that

fulfil His commandment, and hearken  
 unto the | voice of | His · = | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all | ye His |  
 hosts: ye servants of | His that | do  
 His | pleasure.

7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye  
 works of His, in all places of | His do |  
 minion: praise thou the | Lord, · = | O  
 my | soul.

**G. O.**

**f** Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
 ever | shall be: world without | end · = |  
 A · = | men.

## Benedic, Anima Mea.

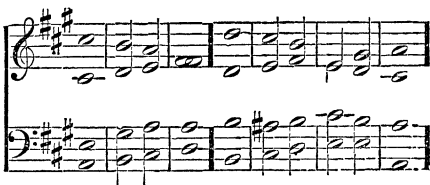
256.

ANON.



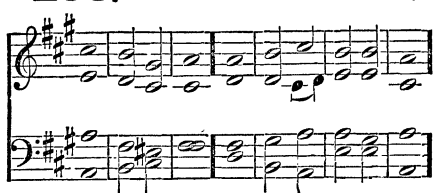
257.

STEPHENS.



258.

GREENE.



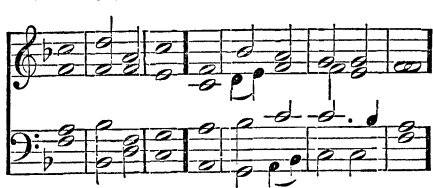
259.

BELLAMY.



260.

STEGGALL.



261.

MEDLEY.



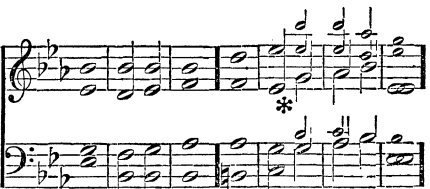
262.

HAYES.



263.

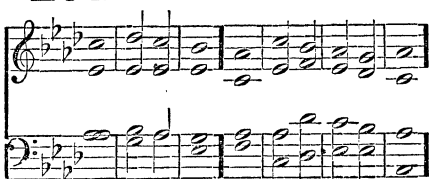
HAVERGAL.



\*Small notes are for the Organ; occasional verses only.

264.

PARKE.



265.

BRADLEY.



## Benedic, Anima Mea.

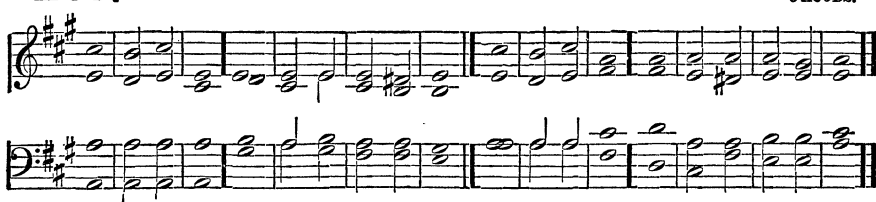
266.

NORRIS.



267.

JACOBS.



268.

WOODWARD.



## PSALM CIII.

**G. O.**  
**f** PRAISE the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
 all that is within me | praise His |  
 holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
 forget not | all His | bene | fits;

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and  
 healeth | all · thine in | firmi | ties;

4 Who saveth thy life | from des |  
 truction: and crowneth thee with mercy  
 and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)  
**ff** 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His,  
 ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that

fulfil His commandment, and hearken  
 unto the | voice of | His · = | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all | ye His |  
 hosts: ye servants of | His that | dc  
 His | pleasure.

7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye  
 works of His, in all places of | His do |  
 minion: praise thou the | Lord, · = | O  
 my | soul.

**G. O.**  
**f** Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
 ever | shall be: world without | end · = |  
 A · = | men.

**Benedic, Anima Mea.**

**269.**

STEVENSON.



**270.**

BARROW.

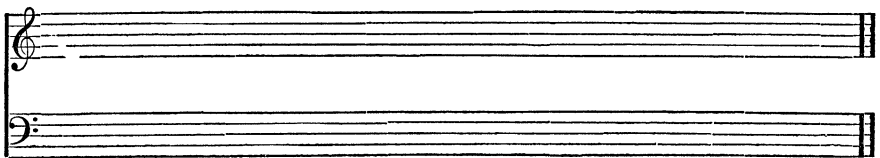


**271.**

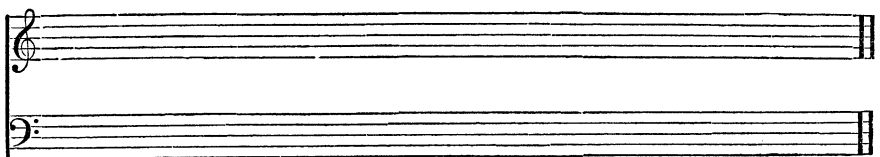
**ELVEY.**



**272.**



**273.**



# Benedic, Anima Mea.

## 274.

TONE VII.<sup>4</sup>(SECOND HARMONY OF TONE VII.<sup>4</sup>.)

$\text{♩} = 132.$

Intonation of Tone VII.

Praise the Lord, O my soul:

PSALM CIII.

**G. O.**  
**P**RAISE the Lord, | O my | soul · = :  
 and all that is within me | praise His |  
 holy | Name.

2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul · = :  
 and forget not | all His | bene | fits;

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin · = :  
 and healeth | all · thine in | firmi | ties;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de | struction;  
 and crowneth Thee with mercy  
 and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)

**f** 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His,  
 ye that ex | cel in | strength · = : ye that  
 fulfil His commandment, and hearken  
 unto the | voice of | His · = | word.

6 O praise the Lord, all | ye His |  
 hosts · = : ye servants of | His that | do  
 His | pleasure.

7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works  
 of His, in all places of | His do | minion:  
 praise thou the | Lord, · = | O my |  
 soul.

**G. O.**

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son · = : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
 | ever | shall be: world without | end  
 · = | A · = | men.

## 275.

Intonation of Tone I.

Praise the Lord, O my soul:

TONE I.<sup>2</sup>

(SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

$\text{♩} = 132.$

## Easter Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

276.

SAVAGE.



277.

FISHER.



278.

EDWARDS.



279.

GADSBY.



"F" = Great Organ to Prin. "P" = Swell shut.

**G. O.**  
**F** CHRIST our passover is | sacri-  
 ficed | for us: therefore | let us |  
 keep the | feast;

Not with the old leaven, neither with  
 the leaven of malice and | wicked-  
 ness: but with the unleavened bread of  
 sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

**F** CHRIST being raised from the  
 dead | dieth no | more: death hath  
 no more do | minion | over | Him.

**Swell shut.**

**p** For in that He died, He died unto |  
 sin = | once: (*f*) but in that He  
 liveth, He | liveth | unto | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to  
 be dead indeed | unto | sin: but alive  
 unto God through | Jesus | Christ our |  
 Lord. Rom. vi: 9.

**G. O.**  
**F** CHRIST is risen | from the | dead:  
 and become the first | fruits of |  
 them that | slept.

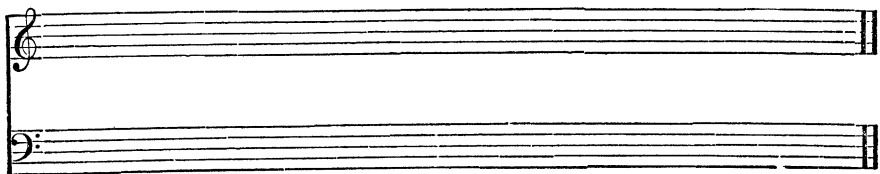
**Swell shut.**

**p** For since by | man came | death: (*cr*)  
 by man came also the resur | rection |  
 of the | dead.

**p** For as in Adam | all = | die: (*f*)  
 even so in Christ shall | all be | made  
 a | live. 1 Cor. xv: 20.

**G. O.**  
**F** Glory be to the Father, | and = to  
 the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and | ever | shall be: world without |  
 end = | A = | men.

280.



## Easter Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

281.

CROTCH.



282.

MORNINGTON.



"F" = Great Organ to Prin. "P" = Swell shut.

**G. O.**  
**F** CHRIST our passover is | sacri ·  
 ficed | for us: therefore | let us |  
 keep the | feast;

Not with the old leaven, neither with  
 the leaven of malice and | wicked- |  
 ness: but with the unleavened bread of  
 sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

**F** CHRIST being raised from the  
 dead | dieth no | more: death hath  
 no more do | minion | over | Him.

**Swell shut.**

**p** For in that He died, He died unto |  
 sin · = | once: (*f*) but in that He  
 liveth, He | liveth | unto | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to  
 be dead indeed | unto | sin: but alive  
 unto God through | Jesus | Christ our |  
 Lord. Rom. vi: 9.

**G. O.**  
**F** CHRIST is risen | from · the | dead:  
 and become the first | fruits of |  
 them that | slept.

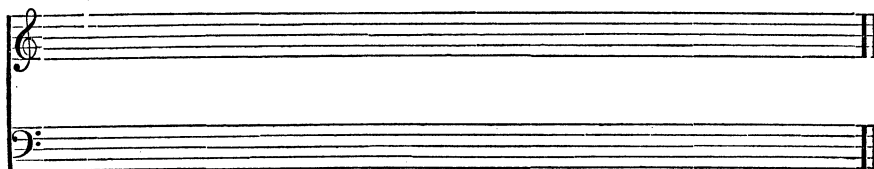
**Swell shut.**

**p** For since by | man came | death: (*cr*)  
 by man came also the resur | rection |  
 of the | dead.

**p** For as in Adam | all · = | die: (*f*)  
 even so in Christ shall | all be | made  
 a | live. 1 Cor. xv: 20.

**G. O.**  
**F** Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
 the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and | ever | shall be: world without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

283.





# Easter Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

## 284.

TONE VIII.<sup>1</sup>

(SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

Intonation of Tone VIII.

Christ our Passover is sac-ri-fi-ced for us:

"F" = Great Organ to Prin. "p" = Full Swell Shut.

**F**CHRIST our passover is | sacri · ficed |  
for us: therefore | let us | keep the  
feast;

Not with the old leaven, neither with  
the leaven of malice and | wick · ed-  
ness: but with the unleavened bread of  
sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

**F**CHRIST being raised from the dead |  
dieth | no more: death hath no more  
do | minion | over | Him.

## 285.

Intonation of Tone VIII.

Christ our Passover is sac-ri-fi-ced for us:

TONE III.<sup>2</sup>

(ANOTHER HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

*p* For in that He died, He died unto | sin  
· = | once: (*f*) but in that He liveth,  
He | liveth | unto | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to  
be dead indeed | unto | sin: but alive  
unto God through | Jesus | Christ our |  
Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

**F**CHRIST is risen | from the | dead: and  
become the first | fruits of | them that |  
sleep.

*p* For since by | man came | death: (*f*)  
by man came also the resur | rection |  
of the | dead.

*p* For as in Adam | all · = | die: (*f*) even  
so in Christ shall | all be | made a | live.  
1 Cor. xv. 20.

**F** Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be: world without | end · = |  
A · = | men.

# Thanksgiving Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

## 286.

MONK.



From PSALM CXLVII.

**G. O.**  
*F* PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is a good  
thing to sing praises | unto · our |  
God: for it is pleasant, and | praise is |  
come · = | ly.

2 The Lord doth build up Je | rusa |  
lem: He gathereth together the out |  
casts of | Isra | el.

**Choir.**

*p* 3 He healeth those that are | broken ·  
in | heart: and | bindeth | up their |  
wounds.

**Swell.**

4 He covereth the heaven with clouds,  
and prepareth rain | for the | earth:  
He maketh the grass to | grow up | on  
the | mountains.

## 287.

BROWN.



5 He giveth to the | beast his | food:  
and | to the · young | ravens · which |  
cry.

**G. O.**  
*F* 6 Praise the Lord, O Je | rusa | lem:  
praise thy | God O | Si · = | on.

7 For He hath strengthened the bars |  
of thy | gates: He hath blessed thy |  
children · with | in · = | thee.

**Swell.**

*p* 8 He maketh peace | in thy | borders:  
fileth thee with the | finest | of  
the | wheat.

**G. O.**

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

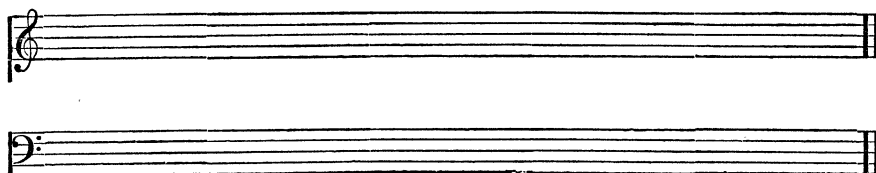
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

## 288.

DUPUIS.



## 289.



# Thanksgiving Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

## 290.

TONE VIII.<sup>1</sup>

(ANOTHER HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

$\text{♩} = 132.$

Intonation of Tone VIII.

Praise ye the Lord . . . un - to our God:

**G. O.**  
**P**RAISE ye the Lord, for it is a good  
 thing to sing praises | unto · our |  
 God: for it is pleasant, and | praise ·  
 is | come · = | ly.  
 2 The Lord doth build up Je | rusa |  
 lem: He gathereth together the out |  
 casts of | Isra | el.

**Choir.**  
 (dim) 3 He healeth those that are | broken ·  
 in | heart: and | bindeth | up their |  
 wounds.

**Swell.**  
 4 He covereth the heaven with clouds,  
 and prepareth rain | for the | earth:

## 291.

Intonation of Tone VIII.

Praise ye the Lord . . . un - to our God:

TONE VIII.<sup>2</sup>

(SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

$\text{♩} = 132.$

He maketh the grass to | grow up | on  
 the | mountains.

5 He giveth to the | beast his | food:  
 and | to the · young | ravens · which |  
 cry.

**G. O.**

*f* 6 Praise the Lord, O Je | rusa | lem:  
 praise thy | God O | Si · = | on.

7 For He hath strengthened the bars |  
 of thy | gates: He hath blessed thy |  
 children · with | in · = | thee.

**Swell.**

*p* 8 He maketh peace | in thy | borders:  
 (cr) and filleth thee with the | finest | of  
 the | wheat.

**G. O.**

*F* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
 Son; and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and | ever | shall be: world without |  
 end · = | A · = | men.

# Christmas Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTETUS DOMINO," when one of the "TEN SELECTIONS" is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.

292.

ELLIOTT.



From PSALMS XLV, LXXXIX, CX.

**Full Swell coupled.**

*f* **T**HY seat O God, en | dureth · for | ever :  
the sceptre of Thy kingdom | is a |  
right · = | sceptre.

2 Thou hast loved righteousness, and |  
hated · in | iquity : wherefore God, even thy  
God, hath anointed thee with the oil of |  
gladness · a | bove thy | fellows.

**G. O.**

3 My song shall be alway of the loving-  
kindness | of the | Lord : with my mouth  
will I ever be showing Thy truth, from one  
generation | to an | o · = | ther.

*full 4 (slower)* For I have said, Mercy shall be  
set | up for | ever : Thy truth shalt Thou |  
stablish | in the | heavens.

5 The Lord is | our de | fence : the Holy  
One of | Isra · el | is our | King.

**Swell.**

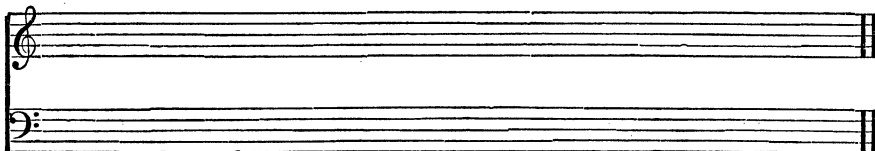
6 Thou spakest sometime in visions unto  
Thy | saints, and | saidst : I have laid help  
upon One that is mighty, I have exalted  
One | chosen | out of · the | people.

294.

RUSSELL.



295.



293.

BULLINGER.



*f* 7 I will set His dominion | in the | sea :  
and His | right hand | in the | floods.

8 And I will make | Him my | first-born :  
higher than the | kings · = | of the | earth.

**G. O.**

*f* 9 The Lord said unto | my · = | Lord :  
Sit Thou on my right hand, until I make  
Thine | ene | mies Thy | footstool.

10 The Lord shall send the rod of Thy  
power | out of | Sion : be Thou ruler, even  
in the midst a | mong Thine | ene | mies.

11 In the day of Thy power shall the peo-  
ple offer Thee free-will offerings with an |  
holy | worship : the dew of Thy birth is of  
the | womb · = | of the | morning.

**Full Swell.**

12 The Lord sware, and will | not re |  
pent : Thou art a Priest for ever after the  
order | of Mel | chise | dech.

**G. O.**

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

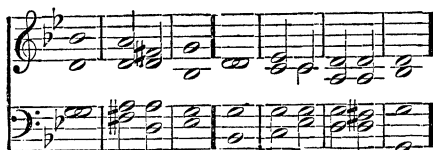
As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be : world without | end · = |  
A · = | men.

## Ash Wednesday.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO," when one of the "TEN SELECTIONS" is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.

296.

MACFARREN.



From PSALMS XXXII, XXXVIII, CXXX.

Soft G. O.

*P* **B**LESSED is he whose unrighteous-  
ness | is for | given: and whose |  
sin is | cover | ed.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the  
Lord im | puteth · no | sin: and in  
whose | spirit · there | is no | guile.

Swell.

3 Put me not to rebuke O Lord | in  
Thine | anger: neither chasten me | in  
Thy | heavy · dis | pleasure.

4 For Thine arrows stick | fast in |  
me: and Thy | hand · = | presseth ·  
me | sore.

5 My wickednesses are gone | over ·  
my | head: and are like a sore burden,  
too | heavy · for | me to | bear.

6 I will confess my | wicked | ness:  
and be | sorry | for my | sin.

297.

HEYWOOD.



(*cr*) 7 Haste | Thee to | help me: O  
Lord | God of | my sal | vation.

*p* 8 Out of the deep have I called unto |  
Thee, O | Lord: Lord, | hear · = |  
my · = | voice.

9 Let Thine ears | be at | tentive: to  
the voice | of my | suppli | cations.

10 If Thou Lord, shouldest be extreme  
to mark what is | done a | miss: O |  
Lord · = | who shall | stand?

*cr* 11 But there is for | givenness · with |  
Thee: that Thou | mayest · be |  
fear · = | ed.

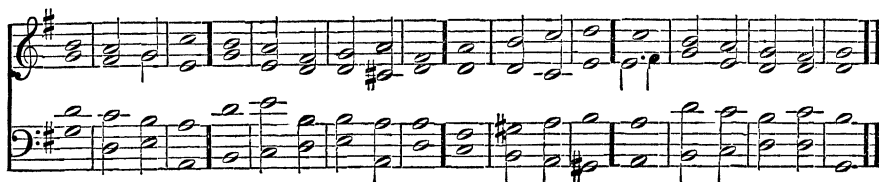
G. O.

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

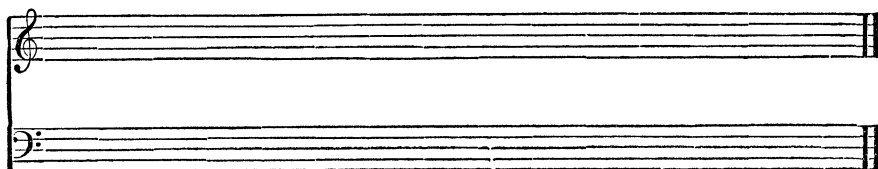
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

298.

WESLEY.



299.



# Good Friday.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTETUS DOMINO," when one of the "TEN SELECTIONS" is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.

300.

WICKS.



301.

BROWN.



From PSALMS XXII, LXIX, XL.

**Choir.**  
**P**

**M**Y God, my God, look upon me,  
and art so far from my health, and from  
the | words of | my com | plaint?

*mf* 2 But | Thou art | holy: O Thou that  
inhabitest the | praises · of | Isra | el.

3 I am a worm, and | no · = | man: a  
reproach of men, and de | spised | of  
the | people.

4 All they that see me | laugh · me  
to | scorn: they shoot out the lip, they |  
shake the | head · = | saying,

5 He trusted in God, that He would  
de | liver | him: let Him deliver him, |  
if · He will | have · = | him.

6 The counsel of the wicked layeth |  
seige a | gainst me: they pierced my |  
hands · = | and my | feet.

7 They part my | garments · a | mong  
them: and cast | lots up | on my | vest-  
ure.

8 But be not Thou far from me, |  
O · = | Lord: (*cr*) O my strength |  
haste · Thee to | help · = | me.

9 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart,  
I am | full of | heaviness: I looked for  
some to have pity on me, but there was  
no man, neither found I | any · to |  
comfort | me.

10 They gave me | gall to | eat: and  
when I was thirsty they gave me |  
vine | gar to | drink.

**Soft G. O.**

**Diaps. coupled.**

*mf* 11 Sacrifice and meat-offering, Thou |  
wouldest | not: but mine | ears · = |  
hast Thou | open'd.

12 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for  
sin hast Thou | not re | quired: Then |  
said I, | Lo I | come.

13 In the volume of the book it is  
written of me, that I should fulfil Thy  
will, | O my | God: I am content to do  
it, yea, Thy law | is with | in my | heart.

**G. O.**

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

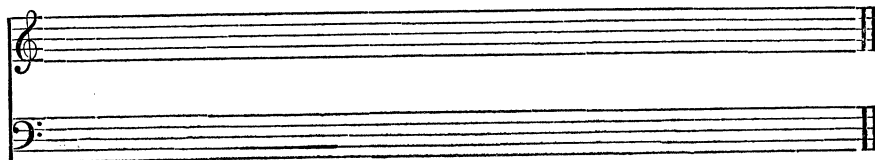
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

302.

FLINTOFF.



303.



## Ascension-Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO," when one of the "TEN SELECTIONS" is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.

304.

BATTISHILL.



From PSALM XXIV., XLVII.

**G. O. Full Swell.**

**L**IFT up your heads O ye gates, and  
be ye lift up, ye ever | lasting |  
doors: and the King of | glory | shall  
come | in.

(Shut.)

**p** 2 Who is the | King of | glory: (*f*)  
the Lord strong and mighty, even the |  
Lord = | mighty = in | battle.

**G. O. Swell.**

**f** 3 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and  
be ye lift up, ye ever | lasting | doors:  
and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

**p** 4 Who is the | King of | glory: (*f*)  
even the Lord of hosts, | He = is the |  
King of | glory.

**G. O. Prin.**

**f** 5 O clap your hands together, | all  
ye | people: shout unto God | with the |  
voice of | triumph.

6 For the Lord most high | is = |

305.

DUPUIS.



terrible: He is a great King | over | all  
the | earth.

7 God is gone up | with a | shout:  
the Lord | with the | sound = of a | trum-  
pet.

8 Sing praises to God, | sing = |  
praises: sing praises unto our King, |  
sing = | prais = | es.

9 God reigneth | over = the | heathen:  
God sitteth upon the throne | of His |  
holi | ness.

10 The princes of the people are  
gathered together, even the people of  
the | God of | Abraham: for the shields  
of the earth belong unto God, He is |  
greatly = ex | alt = | ed.

**F** Glory be to the Father, | and = to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

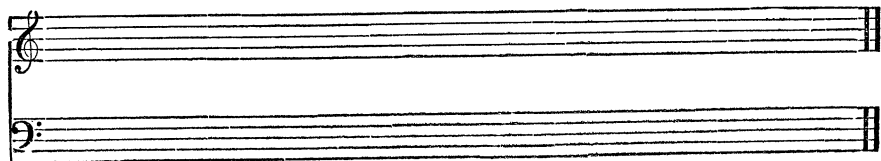
As it was in the beginning, is now, and  
ever | shall be: world without |  
end = | A = | men.

306.

ROGERS.



307.

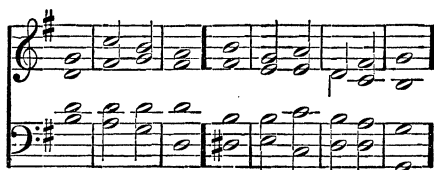


## Whit-Sunday.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO," when one of the "TEN SELECTIONS" is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.

308.

RIMBAULT.



From PSALMS II, LXVIII.

G. O. Prin.

**F** I WILL declare the decree, the Lord hath | said · unto | me: Thou art My Son, this day have | I be | gotten | Thee.

2 Desire of Me, and I shall give Thee the heathen for | Thine in | heritance: and the utmost parts of the | earth for | Thy pos | session.

Swell.

3 Be wise now therefore, | O ye | kings: be instructed, ye | judges | of the | earth.

(Dim.)

**p** 4 Serve the | Lord with | fear: and re | joice with | trem · = | bling.

G. O. coupled to Swell Reeds.

**f** 5 Sing unto God, sing praises | to His | Name: extol Him that rideth upon the heavens by His Name JAH, and re | joice be | fore · = | Him.

Swell.

6 Thou O God, sentest a gracious rain upon | Thine in | heritance: and refreshedst | it when | it was | weary.

G. O.

7 The Lord | gave the | word: great was the company of | those that | publish · ed | it.

Swell.

8 Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a

309.

YOUNG.



dove | covered · with | silver: and her | feathers · with | yellow | gold.

G. O.

**full** 9 Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive, Thou hast received | gifts for | men: yea for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might | dwell a | mong · = | them.

10 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with | bene | fits: even the God of | our sal | va · = | tion.

11 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms | of the | earth: O sing | praises | unto · the | Lord.

12 To Him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens which | were of | old: lo, He doth send out His voice, yea, and | that a | mighty | voice.

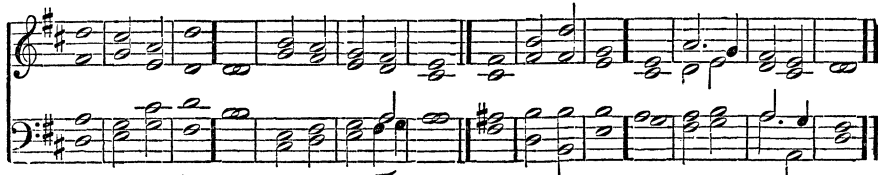
13 Ascribe ye strength unto God, His excellency is over | Isra | el: and His | strength is | in the | clouds.

14 O God, Thou art terrible out of Thy | holy | places: the God of Israel is He that giveth strength and power unto His people, | blessed | be · = | God.

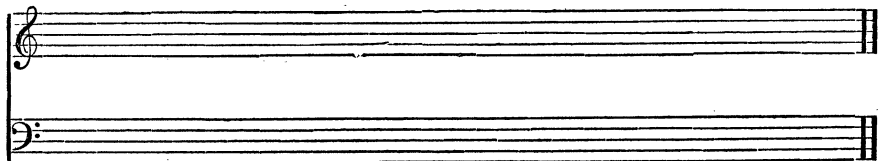
**F** Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end · | A · = | men.

310.

DAVY.



311.





## Consecration of Churches.

312.

MONK.



PSALM XXIV.

G. O. Prin.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all  
that | therein | is: the compass of  
the world, and | they that | dwell  
there | in.

2 For He hath founded it up | on  
the | seas: and prepared | it up | on  
the | floods.

Choir.

*p* 3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of  
the | Lord: or who shall rise up | in  
His | holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and  
a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not  
lift up his mind unto vanity, nor  
sworn | to de | ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from  
the | Lord: and righteousness from the |  
God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them  
that | seek Him; even of them that |  
seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

313.

BATTISHILL.



Full Swell.

*full* 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and  
be ye lift up, ye ever | lasting | doors:  
and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

(Shut.)

*p* 8 Who is the | King of | glory: (*f*)

G. O. it is the Lord strong and mighty, even  
the | Lord · = | mighty · in | battle.

Swell.

*full* 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and  
be ye lift up, ye ever | lasting | doors:  
and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

(Shut.)

*p* 10 Who is the | King of | glory: (*f*)

G. O. even the Lord of hosts | He · is the |  
King of | glory:

*F* Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

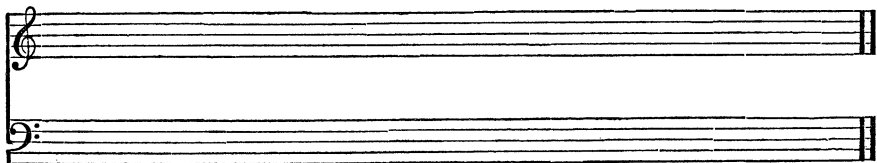
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

314.

BUCK.



315.



## Institution of Ministers.

316.

BROWN.



LAUDATE NOMEN.

G. O.

**F** O PRAISE the Lord, laud ye the  
Name | of the | Lord: praise it, O  
ye | servants | of the | Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the | house of ·  
the | Lord: in the courts of the |  
house of | our · = | God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the | Lord  
is | gracious: O sing praises unto His |  
Name for | it is | lovely.

4 The Lord is gracious, and | mer-  
ci | ful: long-suffering, | and of |  
great · = | goodness.

5 The Lord is loving unto | eve · ry |  
man: and His mercy is | over | all His  
works.

6 All Thy works praise Thee, |  
O · = | Lord: and Thy saints give |  
thanks · = | unto | Thee.

7 The Lord doth build up Je | rusa |  
lem: and gather together the out-  
casts of | Isra | el.

Choir.

*dim* 8 He healeth those that are | broken ·  
in | heart: and giveth medicine to |  
heal their | sick · = | ness.

317.

TERRY.



Soft G. O.

9 The Lord's delight is in | them  
that | fear Him: and put their |  
trust · = | in His | mercy.

(Cres.)

10 Praise the Lord, O Je | rusa | lem:  
praise thy | God O | Si · = | on.

11 For He hath made fast the | bars  
of · thy | gates: and hath blessed thy |  
children · with | in · = | thee.

Swell.

12 He maketh peace | in thy | bor-  
ders: (cr) and filleth thee | with the |  
floor of | wheat.

13 He is our God, even the God of  
whom | cometh · sal | vation: God is  
the Lord, by | whom · we es | cape · = |  
death.

G. O.

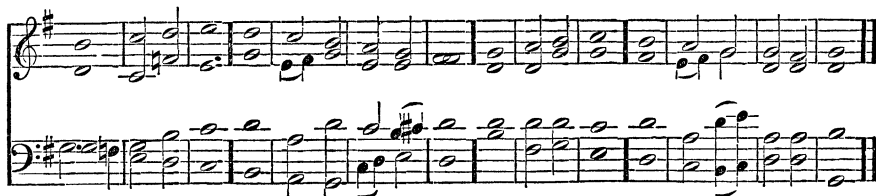
*f* O God, wonderful art Thou in Thy |  
holy | places: even the God of Israel,  
He will give strength and power unto  
His people, | blessed | be · = | God.

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and · to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

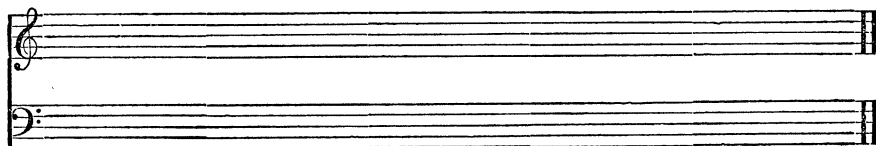
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

318.

COOKE.



319.



**Magnificat.****320.**

WEBBE.

**321.**

CRESER.

**322.**

OUSELEY.

**323.**

BROWN.



S. LUKE, 1: 46.

**G. O. Prin.**

**F** MY soul doth magni fy the | Lord:  
and my spirit hath re | joiced \* in |  
God my | Saviour.

*mf* 2 For He | hath re | garded: the low-  
li ness of | His hand | maiden.

**Diaps. coupled.**

3 For be | hold from | henceforth: all  
gener | ations \* shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is mighty hath | mag-  
ni · fied | me: and | holy | is His |  
Name.

**Swell (closed).**

*p* 5 And His mercy is on | them that |  
fear Him: through | out all | gener |  
ations.

**(Open.)**

6 He hath showed strength | with

His | arm: He hath scattered the proud  
in the imagin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty |  
from their | seat: and hath ex | alted \*  
the | humble \* and | meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with |  
good \* = | things: and the rich He  
hath | sent \* = | empty \* a | way.

**Choir.**

*p* 9 He remembering His mercy, hath  
holpen His servant | Isra | el: as He  
promised to our forefathers, Abraham |  
and his | seed for | ever.

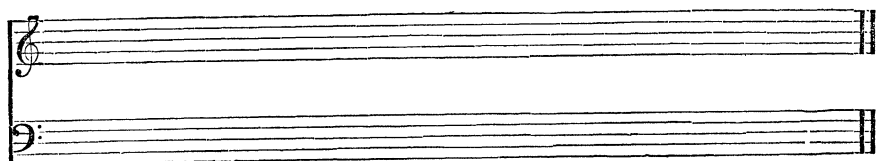
**G. O.**

*f* Glory be to the Father, | and \* to the |  
Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and |  
ever | shall be: world without | end \* = |  
A \* = | men.

**324.**

NARES.

**325.**

## Nunc Dimittis.

326.

BARRY.



327.

BLOW.



328.

ANON.



329.

MEDLEY.



330.

GARRETT.



331.

ANON.



S. LUKE, II: 29.

Choir or Swell.

**MF** **L**ORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant  
de | part in | peace: ac | cording |  
to Thy | word.

2 For mine | eyes have | seen: Thy |  
*pia* = 'sal | *va* = | tion,

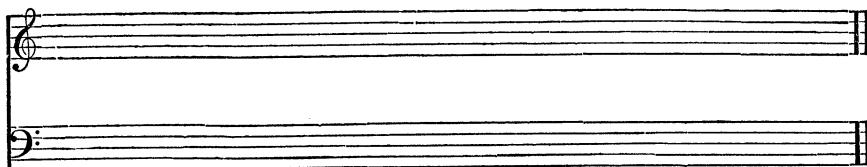
3 Which Thou | hast pre | pared:  
before the | face of | all = | people;

4 To be a light to | lighten · the |  
Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy |  
people | Isra | el.

**G. o.**

**F** Glory be to the Father, | and · to  
the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and | ever | shall be: world without |  
end · = | A · = | men.

332.



# Kyrie Eleison.

333.

ANCIENT CHANT.

1-9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our hearts to..... keep this law.  
 10. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts (p) we be - - } seech.... Thee.

334.

GILBERT.

*mf*  
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.  
*mf*

After 9 Commandments.

*pp*  
 us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.  
*pp*

After the 10th Commandment.

335.

GOUNOD.

*p*  
 Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

After 9 Commandments.

*p*  
 us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.  
*p*  
*Piu lento.*

After the 10th Commandment.

**Kyrie Eleison.****336.**

ANON.

*After 9 Commandments.*

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th Commandment. Slower.*

us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

**337.**

THOMPSON.

*After 9 Commandments.*

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

*After the 10th Commandment.*

keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and

write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

# Kyrie Eleison.

338.

BEETHOVEN.

1-9. Lord, have mercy up-on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.  
 10. Lord, have mercy up-on us, and write all these } hearts, we be-seech Thee.  
 Thy laws in our }

339.

FRENCH LITANY.

*After 9 Commandments.*  
 Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.  
*After the 10th Commandment.*  
 and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.  
 pp

340.

MENDELSSOHN.

*After 9 Commandments.*  
 Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.  
*After the 10th Commandment.*  
 us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

**Kyrie Eleison.****341.****ELVEY.**

*After 9 Commandments.*

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

*After the 10th Commandment.*

keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all

these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

**342.****ARNOLD.**

*After 9 Commandments.*

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th Commandment.*

on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.



# Kyrie Eleison.

343.

GRIFFITHS.

*p* 1-9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our..... hearts to keep this law.  
 10. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts } we be - seech ..... Thee.

344.

HODGES.

*mp* Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.  
*cr* *dim*  
*cr* *dim*  
 After the 10th Commandment.  
 on - us, and write all these Thy laws *cr* in our hearts, *pp* we be - seech Thee.  
*cr* *pp*

345.

SCHUBERT.

*p* Lord, have mer - cy up - on..... us, and in - cline our hearts to keep, to keep this law.  
*p* hearts to  
 After the 10th Commandment.  
*f* *pp* we be - seech  
 us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech, be - seech Thee.  
*p* *pp* we be - seech

## Kyrie Eleison.

346.

STAINER.

*Slow. After 9 Commandments.*

*p* Lord, have mer-cy, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to

*After the 10th Commandment.*

*p* keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy, have mer-cy up-on us, and

*Slow.*

write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

347.

CLARK.

*After 9 Commandments.*

*p* Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th Commandment.*

us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

# Kyrie Eleison.

348.

TURLE.

1-9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.  
 10. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts } we be - seech..... Thee.

349.

WALMSLEY.

*After 9 Commandments.*

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th Commandment.* *Slowly.*

us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee,

350.

YOUNG.

*After 9 Commandments.*

Lord, have mer - cy, mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th Commandment.*

on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

## Kyrie Eleison.

351.

HODGES.

*After 9 Commandments.*

*mp* Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th Commandment.*

on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

352.

TUCKERMAN.

*After 9 Commandments.*

*p* Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our

*After the 10th Commandment.*

hearts to keep this law. *p* Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and

*Slower.*

*cr* write all these Thy laws in our *mf* hearts, we be - seech *pp* Thee.

# Kyrie Eleison.

353.

TOURS.

*After 9 Commandments.*

*p* Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law. *dim*

*p* *dim*

*After the 10th Commandment.*

*p* Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our *cr*

*p*

*Slower.*

hearts, we be - *mf* seech Thee, *pp* we be - seech Thee.

*mf* *pp*

354.

BAKER.

*After 9 Commandments.*

*p* Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

*p*

*After the 10th Commandment.*

*pp* us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech..... Thee.

*pp*

**Kyrie Eleison.****355.****PILBROW.**

*After 9 Commandments.*

*mp* Lord, have mer-cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

*mp*

*After the 10th Commandment.*

keep.... this law. *mp* Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and

*mp*

write all these Thy laws in our hearts, *p* we be - seech Thee.

*p*

**356.**

# Gloria Tibi.

357.

TALLIS.

*ff* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*ff*

358.

ANON.

*f* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*cr*

359.

BROWN.

*f* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*Ped.*

360.

GOUNOD.

*f* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

361.

KNAUFF.

*Slow.*  
*ff* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*f*

362.

PAXTON.

*f* Glo - ry, *cr* Glory, *ff* Glory be to Thee, O Lord.  
*cr*

363.

MONK.

*ff* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*ff*

364.

ANON.

*ff* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*ff*

365.

ANON.

*f* Glo - ry *cr* be to Thee, O Lord.  
*f* *cr*

366.

GARRETT.

*ff* Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.  
*ff*

## Gloria Tibi.

367.

PIERSON.

*ff* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

368.

PLEYEL.

*f* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

369.

ANON.

*ff* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

370.

ANON.

*f* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

371.

HODGES.

*f* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

372.

DYKES.

*f* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

373.

SHORT.

*f* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

374.

ANON.

*f* Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

375.

376.



# The Offertory.

377.

"Let your light so shine."

SWAIN.

*mf* Let your light so shine, so shine be - fore men, that they may see your good works, that

*mf* they may see your good works, and glo - ri - fy your Father which is in heaven.

"Not every one that saith."

378.

IN UNISON, or TREBLE SOLO.

STAINER.

ORGAN. Not ev - ry one that saith un - to

*ff* me, Lord, Lord, shall en - ter in - to the king - dom of

*mf* heav'n; but he that do - eth the will of my Father which is in heav'n.

FULL.

HARMONY.

## Offertory.

379.

"If we have sown unto you."

ROGERS

*Andante.*

*mf* If we have sown un - to you spi - ri - tual things,

*mf* is it a great mat - ter if we shall reap your world-ly things?

*cr* *dim*

380.

"While we have time."

BARNBY.

*pp* While we have time, let us do good un - to all men; and es -

*pp* pe - cial - ly un - to them that are of the house-hold of faith.

381.

"While we have time."

STAINER.

UNISON.

*mf* While we have time, let us do good un - to all men; and

# Offertory.

HARMONY.

*rall*

spe - cial - ly un - to them that are of the house - hold of faith.

382.

"To do good and to distribute."

BARNBY.

*Andante.*

To do good, to do good, and to dis - tri - bute, for - get not; for with such

sa - cri - fi - ces, God is well pleased, with such sa - cri - fi - ces God is well pleas - ed.

383.

"Whoso hath this world's good."

ROGERS.

*Moderato.*

Who - so hath this world's good, and se - eth his bro - ther have need, and

*Voices in unison.*

shut - teth up his com - pas - sion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

# **Offertory.**

**384.**
**"Give alms of thy goods."**
**BARNBY.**

*Organ.* Give alms of thy goods, and nev-er turn thy face from a - ny poor

man; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned a - way from thee...

**385.**
**"Give alms of thy goods."**
**MONK.**

Give alms of thy goods, and nev-er turn thy face from a - ny poor man, and

the Lord.....shall not be turn - ed a - way from thee.

then the face of the Lord shall not be *(Alto.)* turn - ed a - way.....from thee.

turn - - ed a - way from thee.

**386.**
**"He that hath pity."**
**STAINER.**
**TREBLES.**

*Slow.*

*p* He that hath pi - ty up - on the poor *pp* lend-eth un-to the Lord: and

*Senza Ped.*

# Offertory.

*cr* look, what he lay-eth out, *mf* what he lay-eth out, *f* it shall be paid him a-gain.

*cr* *mf*

387.

"He that hath pity."

HOPE.

*p* He that hath pi-ty up-on the poor *f* lend-eth un-to the Lord; *pp* he that hath pi-ty up-on the *pp*  
*p* poor *f* lendeth un-to the Lord: and look, *mf* what he lay-eth out, *f* it shall be paid him a-gain. *mf*

388.

"Blessed be the man."

ROGERS.

*p* Bless-ed be the man that pro-vi-deth for the sick, for the sick and  
*p* need-y: the *cr* Lord shall de-li-ver him in the time of trou-ble.

**389.***On the Presentation of the Alms.***HUMPHREYS.**

All things come of Thee, O Lord: and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN.

**390.***On the Presentation of the Alms.***ANON.**

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN.

**“Thou art worthy, O Lord.”****391.***On the Presentation of the Alms.***GILBERT.**

*f* Thou art worthy, O Lord, *p* Thou art worthy, O Lord to receive glo - ry, to receive

glo - ry, Thou art wor - thy, O Lord, *ff* to receive glo - ry and hon - our and power,

to receive glo - ry, to receive glo - ry and hon - our and power. A - MEN.

# Offertory.

"Holy Offerings rich and rare."

On the Presentation of the Alms.

REDHEAD.

392.

*Andante legato.*

*mf* Ho - ly off' - rings rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of praise and prayer,

*mf* Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp - ed hands, up - lift - ed eye,

*mf* Low - ly acts of a - do - ra - tion, To the God of our sal - va - tion -

*f* On His al - tar laid we leave them; Christ, present them! God receive them! A - MEN.

*p* Vows and longings, hopes and fears,  
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,  
Dreams of what we yet might be  
Could we cling more close to Thee,  
Which, despite of faults and failings,  
Help Thy grace in its prevailings —  
On Thine altar laid we leave them;  
*f* Christ, present them! God receive them!

*p* Homage of each humble heart,  
Ere we from Thy house depart;  
Worship fervent, deep and high,  
Adoration, ecstasy;  
All that childlike love can render  
Of devotion true and tender—  
On Thine altar laid we them,  
Christ, present them! God receive them!

*ff* To the Father, and the Son,  
And the Spirit, THREE in ONE,  
Though our mortal weakness raise  
Off'rings of imperfect praise,

*dim* Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,

*cr* Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!

On Thine altar laid we leave them;

*f* Christ, present them! God receive them! AMEN.

## Sursum Corda.

393.

PIERSON.

PRIEST.

ANSWER.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up un-to the Lord.

PRIEST.

Org. <sup>p</sup> ANSWER.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God. It is meet and right so to do.

PRIEST.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, [Holy Father,] Almighty, Everlasting God.

*(Proper Preface.)*

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,

394.

## Sanctus.

PIERSON.

*p* Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of

*cr* Hosts, *cr* Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; *ff* Glo - - ry

*mf* be to Thee, O Lord most High. *mf* A - MEN.....



# Sursum Corda.

395.

From the ELY SERVICE BOOK.

PRIEST.

ANSWER.

PRIEST.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up un - to the Lord. { Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

ANSWER.

PRIEST.

It is meet and right so to do.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, [Holy Father], Almighty, Everlasting God.  
(Proper Preface.)

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,

396.

## Sanctus.

From the ELY SERVICE BOOK.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thy

glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.

397.

## Sanctus.

ANCIENT CHANT.

*mf* Therefore with Angels  
*cr* We laud and magnify Thy  
(Slowly.)  
*p* Holy .....  
*cr* Heaven and earth are full

and Arch -  
glo - ri - ous  
ho - ly,  
of Thy

angels,  
Name,  
holy,  
glory,

and with all the  
evermore.....  
Lord .....  
Glory be to Thee, O

com - pa - ny of  
prais - ing  
.....  
Lord most

ny of  
Thee, and  
God of  
High. A -

heaven,  
saying,  
Hosts.  
men.


## Sursum Corda.

398.

CAMIDGE.

PRIEST. ANSWER. PRIEST.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up un - to the Lord. { Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

Org.  PRIEST.

ANSWER. It is meet and right so to do. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, (Holy Father,) Almighty, Everlasting God. (Proper Preface.)

399.

## Sanctus.

PRIEST.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we

laud and magnify Thy glo-rious Name; evermore praising Thee, and say-ing.

FULL.

pp Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy

glo - ry, p Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, most High. A - MEN.

# Sanctus.

400.

OUSELEY.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - - - ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN.

401.

# Sanctus.

SPOHR.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to Thee, most High. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High, to Thee.. most.. High. A - MEN.

**Sanctus.****402.**

TAYLOR.

*mf* Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry.

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, Most High. A - men, A - MEN.

**403.****Sanctus.**

SPOHR.

*p* Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and

earth are full, are full of the ma - jes - ty of Thy glo - ry.

*pp* Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A-MEN.

*Ped.*

# Sanctus.

404.

WESLEY.

*p* Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are *cr*

*f* full of Thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN. *cr*

405.

## Gloria in Excelsis.

406.

OLD CHANT.



GLORY be to | God on | high : and  
on earth, | peace, good | will towards |  
men.

we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we  
give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great |  
glory.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee,



O Lord God, | Heavenly | King :  
God the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus |  
Christ : O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son |  
of the | Father,



That takest away the | sins · of the |  
world : have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the |  
world: re | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that takest away the | sins ·  
of the | world : have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of |  
God the | Father : have mercy | upon | us.



A - MEN.

For Thou only | art · = | holy :  
Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Ghost : art most high in the | glory · of |  
God the | Father.

Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy |

## Gloria in Excelsis.

407.

ZEUNER.



GLORY be to | God on | high: and on  
earth, | peace, good | will towards |  
men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we |  
worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give  
thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God  
the | Father | Al - = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus |  
Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of | God,  
Son | of the | Father,



That takest away the | sins · of the |  
world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins ·  
of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of  
the | world: re | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of |  
God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.



For Thou only | art · = | holy: Thou |  
only | art the | Lord.  
Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy |

Ghost: art most high in the | glory ·  
of | God the | Father.

# The Burial of the Dead.

¶ After they are come into the Church, shall be said or sung the following Anthem.

408.

BRIDGE.



From PSALMS XXXIX and XC.

Soft G. O.

cr **L**ORD, let me know my end, and the number | of my | days: that I may be certified how | long I | have to | live.

p 2 Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a | span · = | long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee, and verily every man living is alto | gether | vani | ty.

3 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth him | self in | vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell | who shall | gather | them.

Swell Open.

cr 4 And now Lord, | what is · my | hope: truly my | hope is | even in | Thee.

5 Deliver me from all | mine of | fences: and make me not a re | buke · = | unto · the | foolish.

(Closed.)

p 6 When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth | fretting · a | garment: every man therefore | is but | vani | ty.

(Open.)

cr 7 Hear my prayer O Lord, and with Thine ears con | sider · my | calling: hold not Thy | peace · = | at my | tears.

(Closed.)

p 8 For I am a | stranger · with | Thee: and a sojourner as | all my | fathers | were.

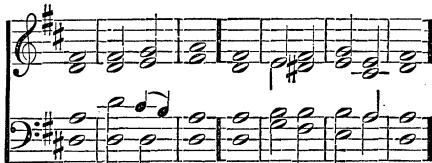
9 O spare me a little, that I may re | cover · my | strength: before I go hence, | and be | no more | seen.

Soft G. O.

p 10 Lord, Thou hast | been our | refuge: from one gen-er | ation | to an | other.

409.

DOWNES.



11 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the | world were | made: Thou art God from ever-lasting, and | world with | out · = | end.

12 Thou turnest man | to des | truction: again Thou sayest, Come a | gain, ye | children · of | men.

13 For a thousand years in Thy sight are | but as | yesterday: seeing that is past as a | watch · = | in the | night.

14 As soon as Thou scatterest them they are even | as a | sleep: and fade a-way | sudden · ly | like the | grass.

15 In the morning it is green, and | groweth | up: but in the evening it is cut down, | dried | up and | wither'd.

Swell.

dim 16 For we consume away in | Thy dis | pleasure: and are afraid at Thy | wrath-ful | indig | nation.

p 17 Thou hast set our mis | deeds be | fore Thee: and our secret sins in the light of · Thy | counte | nance.

dim 18 For when Thou art angry, all our | days are | gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a | tale · = | that is | told.

p 19 The days of our age are threescore years and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to | fourscore | years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow, so soon passeth it a | way, and | we are | gone.

cr 20 So teach us to | number · our | days: that we may apply our | hearts · = | unto | wisdom.

G. O.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end · = | A · = | men.



410.

WOOD.



411.

FELTON.

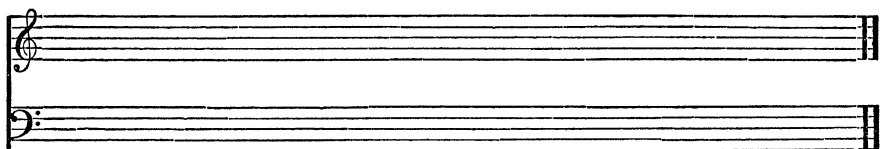


412.

MORLEY.



413.



¶ When they come to the Grave, \*\*\*\*\* shall be sung or said,

414.

BROWN.



415.

WICKS.



Swell.

P **M**AN that is born of a woman hath  
but a short | time to | live: and  
is | full of | mise | ry.

2 He cometh up and is cut down |  
like a | flower: he fleeth as it were a  
shadow, and never con | tinu · eth | in  
one | stay.

3 In the midst of life we | are in |  
death: of whom may we seek for suc-  
cour but of Thee, O Lord, who for  
our | sins art | justly · dis | pleased ?

4 Yet, O Lord God most mighty, O  
Lord most holy, O holy and most | mer-  
ci · ful | Saviour: deliver us not into  
the bitter pains | of e | ternal | death.

5 Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets |  
of our | hearts: shut not Thy merci-  
ful | ears · = | to our | prayers,

6 But spare us, Lord most holy, O  
God most mighty, O holy and merciful  
Saviour, Thou most worthy | Judge e |  
ternal: suffer us not at our last hour  
for any pains of | death to | fall  
from | Thee.

¶ Then shall be said or sung,

416.

HOPKINS.

I heard a voice from heaven, say - ing un - to me, Write, from hence-forth

bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, bless-ed are the dead, who

die in the Lord: ev-en so saith the Spi-rit; for they rest, they

rest, they rest from their la - - bours. Ev-en

so saith the Spi-rit; for they rest from their la - bours. A - MEN.

## 417.

HELMORE.

*p* I heard a voice from heaven, say - ing un - to me, Write, From hence - forth

*p* bless - ed are the dead who die in the Lord: e - ven so saith the Spi -

*TREBLES. rit.* *rit.*

*pp* For they rest from their la - bours, *ppp* For they rest from their la - bours.

## 418.

## De Profundis.

ANON.

PSALM CXXX.

**Swell.**  
*P* **O**UT of the deep have I called unto  
 Thee, O | Lord: Lord, hear my |  
 voice.

2 O let Thine ears consider | well:  
 the voice of my com | plaint.

3 If Thou Lord, wilt be extreme to  
 mark what is done a | miss: O Lord,  
 who may a | bide it.

**G. O.**  
*cr* 4 For there is mercy with | Thee:  
 therefore shalt Thou be | feared.

*p* 5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth  
 wait for | Him: in His word is my |  
 trust.

6 My soul fleeth unto the | Lord: be-  
 fore the morning watch I say, before the  
 morning | watch.

**Swell.**  
*cr* 7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with  
 the Lord there is | mercy: and with Him  
 is plenteous re | demption.

*cr* 8 And He shall redeem Isra | el: from  
 all his | sins.

**G. O.**  
*F* Glory be to the Father, and to the |  
 Son: and to the Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now,  
 and ever shall | be: world without end.  
 A | men.

# The Choral Service.

## 419.

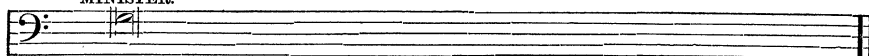
### TALLIS'S FESTIVAL RESPONSES

FOR

MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

#### The Sentences.

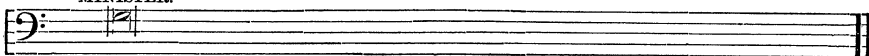
MINISTER.



The Lord is in His holy temple; &c.

#### The Exhortation.

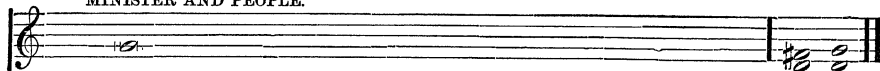
MINISTER.



Dearly beloved brethren, &c.

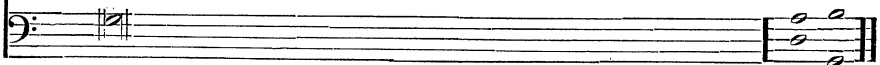
#### The General Confession.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



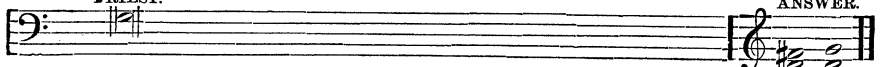
ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done: And we have done those things which we ought not to have done: And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind, in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name.

A-MEN.



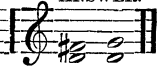
#### The Declaration of Absolution, or Remission of Sins.

PRIEST.

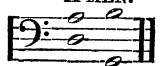


Almighty God, \*\*\*\* through our Lord Jesus Christ.

ANSWER.



A-MEN.



## The Lord's Prayer.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

A - MEN.

## The Versicles and Responses.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O LORD, o - pen Thou our lips. *p* And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

ORG.

MINISTER.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

ANSWER.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world with-out end, A-MEN.

ORG.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

Praise ye the Lord. The LORD's Name be prais - ed.

ORG.

Here follow the VENITE EXULTEMUS, the PSALMS, LESSONS, and CANTICLES, in their appointed order.

## The Apostles' or the Nicene Creed.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

*Organ. p* I believe in, &c. A - MEN.

## Versicles and Responses after the Creed.

MINISTER. ANSWER. MINISTER.

The Lord be with you. *p* And with thy spir - it. Let us pray.

MINISTER. ANSWER.

O LORD, show Thy mercy up - on us. *p* And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.

ORG.

MINISTER. ANSWER.

O God, make clean our { hearts with- } in us. *pp* And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

ORG.

## The Collects and Prayers.

MINISTER. No 1. No 2. No 3.

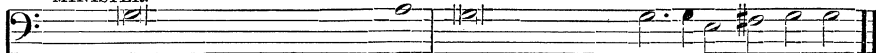
*Reciting note.*

A - MEN. A - MEN. A - MEN.

The "Amens" numbered 2 and 3, to be sung alternately, ending with No. 3.

420.

MINISTER.



- |   |          |  |
|---|----------|--|
| 1. O God the Father, of   | Heaven : | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |
| 2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world :                       |          | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |
| 3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the     | Son :    | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |
| 4. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one | God :    | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |

ANSWER.



- |   |          |  |
|---|----------|--|
| 1. O God the Father, of   | Heaven : | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |
| 2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world :                       |          | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |
| 3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the     | Son :    | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |
| 4. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one | God :    | have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners. |

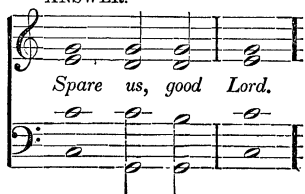


MINISTER.

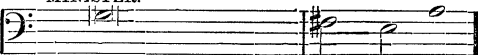


Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins; spare us, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood, and be not angry with..... us for ever.

ANSWER.



MINISTER.



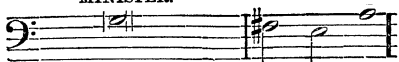
From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from Thy wrath, and from everlasting dam-nation.

ANSWER.



From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all unchari- | ta-ble-ness, *Good Lord, deliver us.*  
 From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, | and the devil, *Good Lord, deliver us.*  
 From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from | sud-den death, *Good Lord, deliver us.*  
 From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word | and Commandment, *Good Lord deliver us.*  
 By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by Thy Baptism, Fasting, | and Temp-tation, *Good Lord, deliver us.*  
 By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Passion: by Thy precious Death and Burial; by Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension: and by the coming of the | Holy Ghost, *Good Lord, deliver us.*  
 In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the | day of judgment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

MINISTER.



We sinners do beseech  
Thee to hear us, O Lord  
God; and that it may  
please Thee to rule and  
govern Thy holy  
Church universal. .... in the right way;

ANSWER.



We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.



That it may please Thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers, and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to | main-tain truth;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show | it ac-cordingly;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to bless and keep | all Thy people;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to give to all nations unity, | peace, and concord;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to give us an heart to love and fear Thee, and diligently to live after | Thy com-mandments;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to give to all Thy people increase of grace to hear meekly Thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits | of the Spirit;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and | are de-ceived;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and | tri-bu-lation;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show Thy pity upon all prison- | ers and captives;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate | and oppressed;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to have mercy up- | on all men;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to | turn their hearts;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

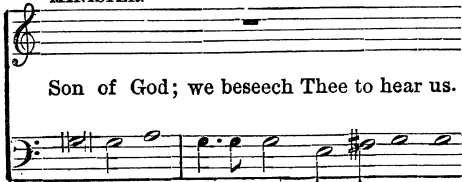
That it may please Thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we | may en-joy them;

*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please Thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to Thy | ho-ly Word;

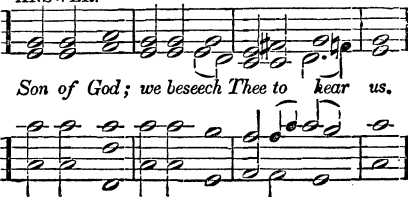
*We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.*

MINISTER.



Son of God; we beseech Thee to hear us.

ANSWER.



Son of God; we beseech Thee to hear us.



MINISTER.

ANSWER.

Grant us Thy peace.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins....of the world;

Grant us Thy peace.

Grant us Thy peace.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O Lamb of God, who } sins of the world; *p* Have mer-cy up-on us, *pp* have mer-cy up-on us.

takest away the }

¶ The Minister may, at his discretion, omit all that follows, to the Prayer, "We humbly beseech Thee, O Father," &c.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O CHRIST, hear us. *p* O Christ, hear us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

LORD, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on.... us.

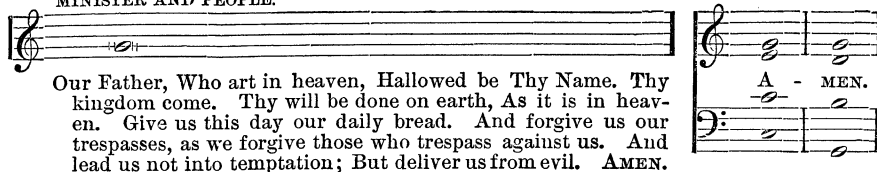
Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on.... us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

LORD, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on..... us.

## MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

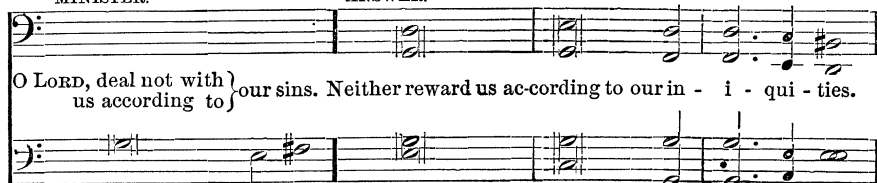


Our Father, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. AMEN.

A - MEN.

## MINISTER.

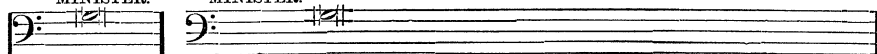
## ANSWER.



O LORD, deal not with us according to } our sins. Neither reward us ac-cording to our in - i - qui - ties.

## MINISTER.

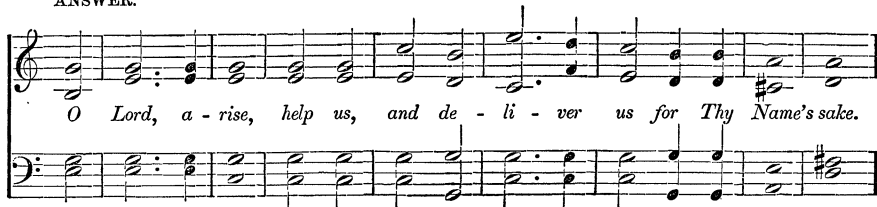
## MINISTER.



Let us pray.

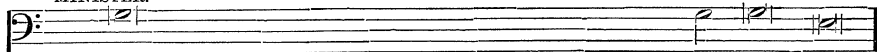
O GOD, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by Thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

## ANSWER.



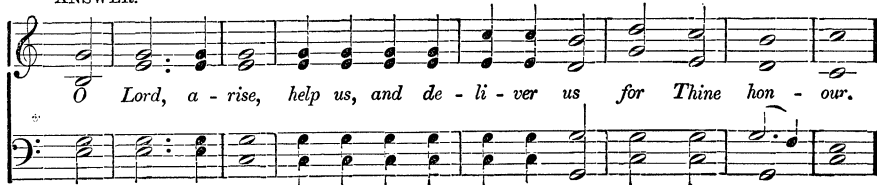
O Lord, a - rise, help us, and de - li - ver us for Thy Name's sake.

## MINISTER.



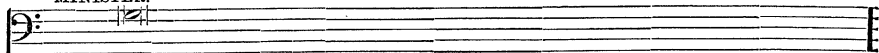
O God, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have } declared unto us, the noble works that Thou didst in their } be - fore them.  
days, and in the old time .....

## ANSWER.



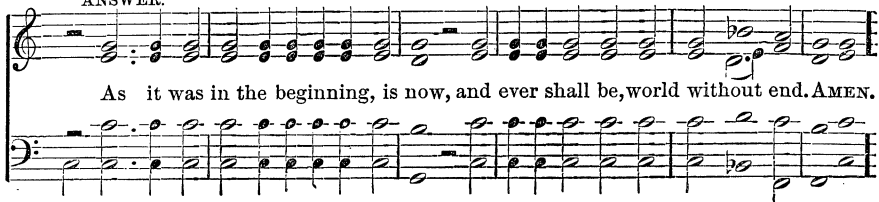
O Lord, a - rise, help us, and de - li - ver us for Thine hon - our.

MINISTER.



Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

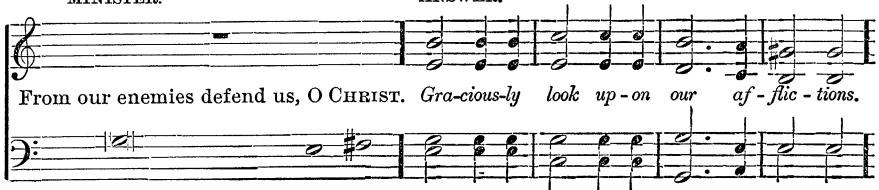
ANSWER.



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

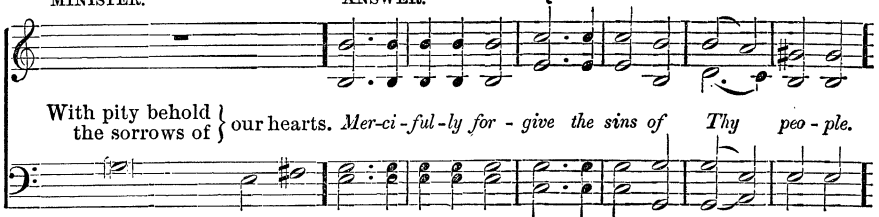
MINISTER.

ANSWER.

From our enemies defend us, O CHRIST. *Gra-cious-ly* look up-on our af-flic-tions.

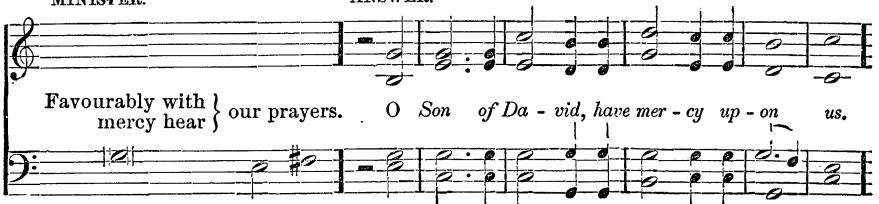
MINISTER.

ANSWER.

With pity behold } our hearts. *Mer-ci-ful-ly* for - give the sins of Thy peo - ple.  
the sorrows of }

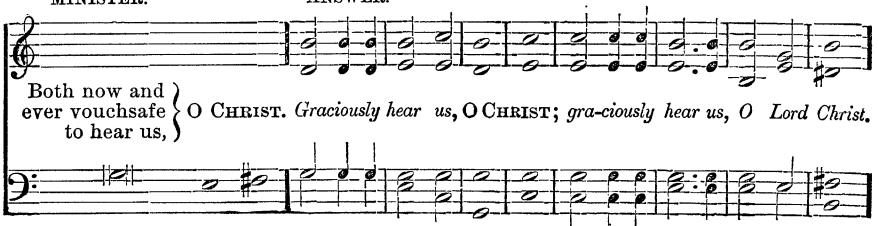
MINISTER.

ANSWER.

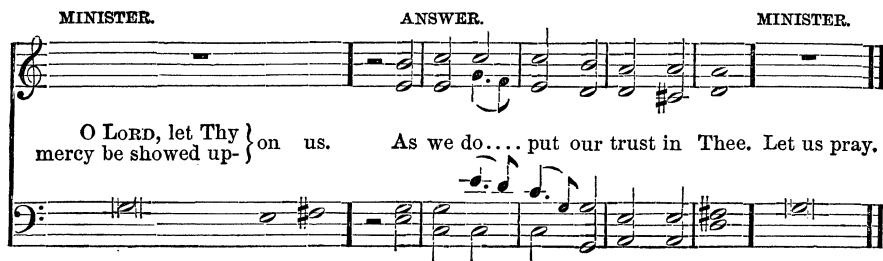
Favourably with } our prayers. O Son of Da - vid, have mer - cy up - on us.  
mercy hear }

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

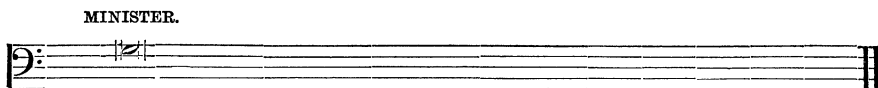
Both now and } O CHRIST. *Graciously* hear us, O CHRIST; *gra-ciously* hear us, O Lord Christ.  
ever vouchsafe }  
to hear us, }

MINISTER.                      ANSWER.                      MINISTER.



O LORD, let Thy }  
mercy be showed up- } on us. As we do... put our trust in Thee. Let us pray.

MINISTER.



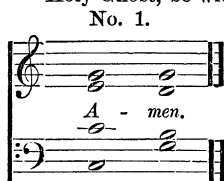
WE humbly beseech Thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of Thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living, to Thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

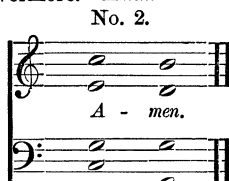
THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

No. 1.



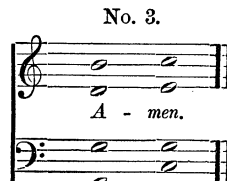
A - men.

No. 2.



A - men.

No. 3.



A - men.

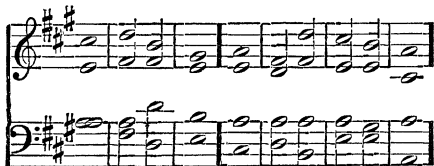
# Selections of Psalms.

TO BE USED INSTEAD OF THE PSALMS FOR THE DAY, AT THE DISCRETION OF THE MINISTER.

## Selection First.

421.

NARES.



422.

MONK.



422.\*

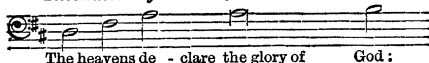
Reciting Note.

TONE V.<sup>2</sup>

♩ = 138.



### Intonation of Tone v.



The heavens de - clare the glory of God :

PSALM XIX. *Cœli enarrant.***G. O. Prin.**

**T**HE heavens declare the | glory • of |  
God : and the firmament | showeth •  
His | handy | work.

2 One day | telleth • an | other : and  
one night | certi | fieth • an | other.

3 There is neither | speech nor | lan-  
guage : but their voices are | heard a |  
mong • = | them.

4 Their sound is gone out into | all •  
= | lands : and their words into the |  
ends • = | of the | world.

**(Reduce.)**

5 In them hath He set a tabernacle |  
for the | sun : which cometh forth as a  
bridegroom out of his chamber, and re-  
joiceth as a | giant • to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost  
part of the heaven, and runneth about  
unto the end of | it a | gain : and there  
is nothing | hid • from the | heat there |  
of.

**Diaps.**

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled  
law, con | verting • the | soul : the testi-

mony of the Lord is sure, and giveth |  
wisdom | unto • the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
and re | joice the | heart : the command-  
ment of the Lord is pure, and giveth |  
light • = | unto • the | eyes.

*dim* 9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and  
en | dureth • for | ever : the judgments  
of the Lord are true, and | righteous |  
alto | gether.

10 More to be desired are they than  
gold, yea, than | much fine | gold ; sweeter  
also than honey, | and the | honey | comb.

11 Moreover, by them is Thy | ser-  
vant | taught : and in keeping of them |  
there is | great re | ward.

**Swell.**

*p* 12 Who can tell how | oft • he of |  
fendeth : O cleanse Thou me | from my |  
secret | faults.

13 Keep Thy servant also from pre |  
sump • tuous | sins : lest they get the  
do | minion | over | me.

**(Cres.)**

14 Let the words of my mouth, and  
the meditation | of my | heart : be alway  
ac | cepta • ble | in Thy | sight,

**(Cres.)**

*f* 15 O | = • = | Lord ; my | strength,  
and | my re | deemer.

423.

FUSSELL.



424.

TURLE.



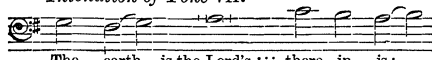
424.\*

TONE VII.<sup>4</sup>

♩ = 126.



Intonation of Tone VII.



The earth is the Lord's, ... there - in is :

PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

G. O. Prin.

**F** THE earth is the Lord's, and all that |  
therein | is: the compass of the world,  
and | they that | dwell there | in.

2 For He hath founded it up | on the |  
seas: and prepared | it up | on the |  
floods.

Choir.

**p** 3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of  
the | Lord: or who shall rise up | in  
His | holy | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and  
a | pure = | heart: and that hath not  
lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn |  
to de | ceive his | neighbour.

425.

ALCOCK.



426.

GREENE.



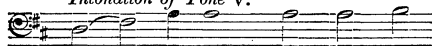
426.\* Reciting Note.

TONE V.<sup>2a</sup>

♩ = 132.



Intonation of Tone V.



Praise the Lord, O my soul:

PSALM CIII. *Benedic, anima mea.*

G. O.

**P**RAISE the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
all that is within me | praise His |  
holy | Name.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from  
the | Lord: and righteousness from the |  
God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them  
that | seek Him: even of them that |  
seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

Full Swell.

**full** 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and  
be ye lift up, ye ever | lasting | doors:  
and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

(Shut.)

**p** 8 Who is the | King of | glory: (f) it  
**G.O.** is the Lord strong and mighty, even  
the | Lord = | mighty = in | battle.

Swell.

**full** 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be  
ye lift up, ye ever | lasting | doors: and  
the King of | glory | shall come | in.

**p** 10 Who is the | King of | glory: (f)  
**G.O.** even the Lord of hosts, | He = the |  
King of | Glory.

2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul: and  
forget not | all His | bene | fits;

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: and  
healeth | all = thine in | firmi | ties.

4 Who saveth thy life | from des |  
truction: and crowneth thee with mercy  
and | loving | kind = | ness.

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with |  
good \* = | things: making thee young  
and | lusty | as an | eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteous |  
ness and | judgment: for all them that |  
are op | pressed \* with | wrong.

**Swell.**

7 He showed His ways | unto | Moses:  
His works unto the | children \* of | Is-  
ra | el.

8 The Lord is full of com | passion \*  
and | mercy: long-suffering, | and of |  
great \* = | goodness.

9 He will not | alway \* be | chiding:  
neither keepeth | He His | anger \* for |  
ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us | after \*  
our | sins: nor rewarded us according |  
to our | wicked \* ness | es.

11 For look how high the heaven is  
in comparison | of \* the | earth: so great  
is His mercy also toward | them that |  
fear \* = | Him.

12 Look how wide also the east is |  
from the | west: so far hath He | set  
our | sins from | us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his |  
own \* = | children: even so is the Lord  
merciful | unto | them that | fear Him.

*dim* 14 For He knoweth whereof | we are |  
made: (*dim*) He remembereth | that  
we | are but | dust.

*p* 15 The days of man are | but as |  
grass: for he flourisheth as a | flower |  
of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth over  
it, | it is | gone: and the place thereof  
shall | know it | no \* = | more.

**Soft G. O.**

*cr* 17 But the merciful goodness of the  
Lord endureth for ever and ever upon |  
them that | fear Him: and His righteous-  
ness up | on \* = | children's | children.

*cr* 18 Even upon such as | keep His |  
covenant: and think upon His com-  
mandments \* to | do \* = | them.

19 The Lord hath prepared His | seat  
in | heaven: and His kingdom | ruleth |  
over | all.

**(Cres.)**

*ff* 20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His,  
ye that ex | cel in | strength: ye that  
fulfil His commandment, and hearken  
unto the | voice of | His \* = | word.

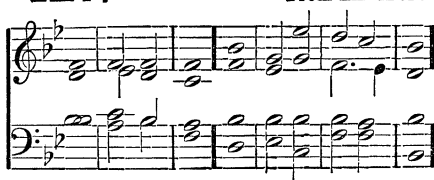
21 O praise the Lord, all | ye His |  
hosts: ye servants of | His that | do His |  
pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye  
works of His, in all places of | His do-  
minion: praise thou the | Lord, \* = | O  
my | soul.

## Selection Second.

### 427.

From LANGDON.



### 428.

LAHEE.



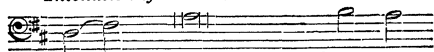
428.\*

Reciting Note.

TONE V. 2



Intonation of Tone v.



O Lord, Thou hast . . . known me:

From PSALM CXXXIX. Domine, probasti.

**Choir.**

**MP** O LORD, Thou hast searched me |  
out, and | known me: Thou know-  
est my down-sitting, and mine up-rising,

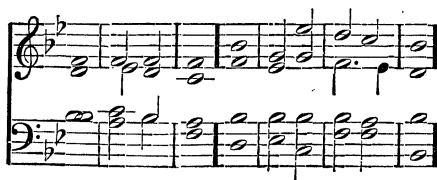
Thou understandest my | thoughts \* = |  
long be | fore.

2 Thou art about my path, and a |  
bout my | bed: and | spiest \* out | all  
my | ways.

*p* 3 For lo, there is not a word | in my |  
tongue: but Thou, O Lord, | knowest \*  
it | alto | gether.

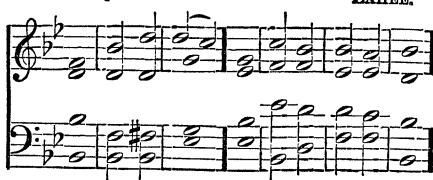
## 427.

From LANGDON.



## 428.

LAHEE.



## 428.\*

Reciting Note.

TONE V. 2

♩ = 126.



4 Thou hast fashioned me behind |  
and be | fore: and | laid Thine | hand  
up | on me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful  
and | excel · lent | for me: I cannot  
at | tain · = | unto | it.

*p* 6 Whither shall I go then | from  
Thy | Spirit: or (*cr*) whither shall I |  
go then | from Thy | presence?

7 If I climb up into heaven | Thou  
art | there: if I go down to hell | Thou  
art | there · = | also.

8 If I take the wings | of the | morn-  
ing: and remain in the uttermost |  
parts · = | of the | sea;

9 Even there also shall | Thy hand |  
lead me: and | Thy right | hand shall  
hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the dark-  
ness shall | cover | me; then shall my |  
night be | turned · to | day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness  
with Thee, but the night is as clear | as  
the | day: the darkness and light to |  
Thee are | both a | like.

*p* 12 For my | reins are | Thine: Thou  
hast covered me | in my | mother's |  
womb.

Swell.

*cr* 13 I will give thanks unto Thee, for I  
am fearfully and wonder | fully | made:  
marvellous are Thy works, and that  
my | soul · = | knoweth · right | well.

14 My bones are not | hid from | Thee:  
though I be made secretly, and fashion-  
ed be | neath · = | in the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance,  
yet | being · im | perfect: and in Thy  
book were | all my | members | written;

16 Which day by | day were | fash-  
ioned: when as yet | there was | none of  
them.

Soft G. O.

*p cr* 17 How dear are Thy counsels unto |  
me, O | God: O how great | is the | sum  
of | them!

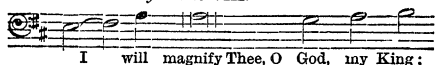
18 If I tell them, they are more in  
number | than the | sand: when I wake  
up | I am | present · with | Thee.

Swell. (Dim)

*p* 19 Try me O God, and seek the  
ground | of my | heart: prove me, | and  
ex | amine · my | thoughts.

*p* 20 Look well if there be any way of |  
wicked · ness | in me: (*cr*) and lead me  
in the way | ever | last · = | ing.

## Intonation of Tone VIII.



I will magnify Thee, O God, my King:

PSALM CXLV. *Exaltabo Te, Deus.*

G. O.

I WILL magnify Thee, O | God my |  
King: and I will praise Thy | Name  
for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks | un-  
to | Thee: and praise Thy | Name for |  
ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous,  
worthy | to be | praised: there is no  
end | of His | great · = | ness.

4 One generation shall praise Thy  
works | unto · an | other: and de |  
clare · = | Thy · = | power.



429.

WOODWARD.



430.

THORNE.



430.\*

TONE VIII. 1

♩ = 138.

**Swell.**

5 As for me, I will be talking | of  
Thy | worship: Thy glory, Thy | praise  
and | wondrous | works.

6 So that men shall speak of the might  
of Thy | marvel · lous | acts: and I will  
also tell | of Thy | great · = | ness.

7 The memorial of Thine abundant  
kindness | shall be | showed: and men  
shall | sing of · Thy | righteous | ness.

8 The Lord is gracious and | merci |  
ful: long suffering, | and of |  
great · = | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto | every |  
man: and His mercy is | over | all His |  
works.

**G. O.**

10 All Thy works praise | Thee,  
O | Lord: and Thy saints give |  
thanks · = | unto | Thee.

11 They show the glory | of Thy |  
kingdom: and | talk of | Thy · = |  
power.

12 That Thy power, Thy glory, and  
mightiness | of Thy | kingdom: might  
be | known · = | unto | men.

**Swell.**

13 Thy kingdom is an ever | lasting: |  
kingdom: and Thy dominion en | dureth  
through | out all | ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all | such as: |  
fall: and lifteth up all | those · = | that  
are | down.

**Choir.**

*p* *cr* 15 The eyes of all wait upon | Thee,  
O | Lord: and Thou givest them  
their | meat in | due · = | season.

*cr* 16 Thou openest | Thine · = | hand:  
and fillest all things | living · with |  
plenteous | ness.

17 The Lord is righteous in | all His: |  
ways: and | holy · in | all His | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them  
that | call up | on Him: yea, all such as  
call up | on Him | faithful | ly.

19 He will fulfil the desire of | them  
that | fear Him: He also will hear their  
cry, | and will | help · = | them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them  
that | love Him: but scattereth abroad |  
all the · un | god · = | ly.

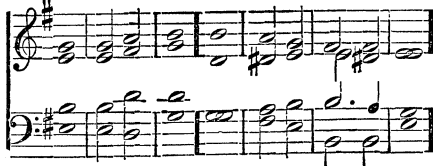
**Swell.**

21 My mouth shall speak the praise |  
of the | Lord: and let all flesh give  
thanks unto His holy Name for | ever ·  
and | ev · = | er.

## Selection Third.

431.

BLOW.



432.

MONK.



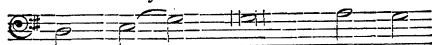
432.\* Reciting Note.

TONE I. 1

♩ = 116.



## Intonation of Tone II.



Have mer - cy upon me · · good - ness :

PSALM LI. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

## Choir.

**P** HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after Thy | great · = | goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do a | way · mine of | fen · = | ces.

2 Wash me thoroughly from my | wicked | ness: and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I ac | knowledge · my | faults: and my sin is | ever · be | fore · = | me.

4 Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil | in Thy | sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and | clear when | Thou art | judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in | wicked | ness: and in sin hath my | mother · con | ceived | me.

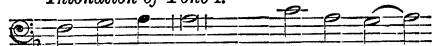
6 But lo, Thou requirest truth in the | inward | parts: and shalt make me to understand | wisdom | secret | ly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be | clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I | shall be | whiter · than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of | joy

\* This note is to be ♩ at the "AMEN" of the "GLORIA PATRI."

## Intonation of Tone I.



Like as the hart desireth the wa - ter - brooks :

From PSALM XLII. *Quemadmodum.*

## Choir.

**MF** LIKE as the hart desireth the | wa - ter | brooks: so longeth my soul | after | Thee, O | God.

and | gladness: that the bones which Thou hast | broken | may re | joice.

9 Turn Thy face | from my | sins: and put out | all · = | my mis | deeds.

10 Make me a clean | heart, O | God: and renew a right | spirit · with | in · = | me.

11 Cast me not away | from Thy | presence: and take not Thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

## Swell.

**cr** 12 O give me the comfort of Thy | help a | gain: and stablish me | with Thy | free · = | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach Thy ways | unto · the | wicked: and sinners shall be con | verted | unto | Thee.

**p** 14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou that art the | God of · my | health: (**cr**) and my tongue shall | sing of · Thy | righteous | ness.

## (Open.)

**mf** 15 Thou shalt open my | lips, O | Lord: and my | mouth shall | show Thy | praise.

16 For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I | give it | Thee: but Thou de-lightest not in | burnt · = | offer | ings.

## (Closed.)

**p** 17 The sacrifice of God is a | troubled | spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, | shalt Thou | not de | spise.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the | living | God: when shall I come to appear be | fore the | presence · of | God?

**p** 3 My tears have been my meat | day and | night: while they daily say unto me, | Where is | now thy | God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart | by my | self: (**cr**) for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth | into · the | house of | God,

## 433.

HINE.



## 434.

MONK.

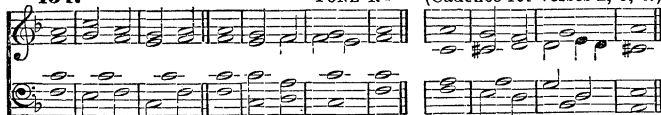


## 434.\*

TONE I. 4

(Cadence for verses 2, 3, 6.)

♩ = 104.



## G. O.

*f* 5 In the voice of praise and | thanks ' = |  
giving: among such as | keep ' = | holy  
day.

## Swell.

*p* 6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, | O  
my | soul: and why art thou so dis | quiet |  
ed with | in me?

## G. O.

*full* 7 Put thy | trust in | God: for I will yet  
give Him thanks for the | help of ' His |  
counte | nance.

## Swell.

*cr* 8 The Lord hath granted His loving-kind-  
ness | in the | day-time: and in the night-

season did I sing of Him, and made my prayer  
unto the | God ' = | of my | life.

9 I will say unto the God of my strength,  
Why hast Thou for | gotten | me: why go I  
thus heavily, while the | enemy ' op | press-  
eth | me?

10 Namely, while they say daily | unto |  
me: Where | = ' is | now thy | God?

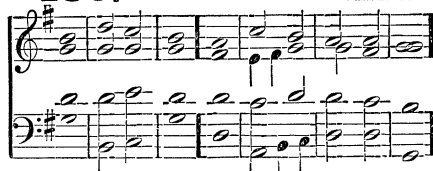
*p* 11 Why art thou so vexed, | O my | soul:  
and why art thou so dis | quiet | ed with |  
in me?

*cr* 12 (*full*) O put thy | trust in | God: for I  
will yet thank Him, which is the help of  
my | counte ' nance | and my | God.

## Selection Fourth.

## 435.

WALTER.



## 436.

WEBBE.



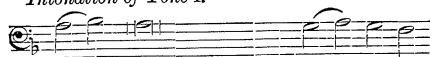
## 436.\*

TONE I. 6

♩ = 126.



## Intonation of Tone I.



Fret not thyself because of the un - god - ly:

PSALM XXXVII. *Noli aemulari.*

## G. O. Diaps.

*MF* FRET not thyself because of | the un |  
godly: neither be thou envious a |  
gainst the | evil | doers.

2 For they shall soon be cut down | like  
the | grass: and be withered even | as the |  
green ' = | herb.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and  
be | doing | good: dwell in the land, and  
verily | thou ' = | shalt be | fed.

## Swell.

4 Delight thou | in the | Lord: and He  
shall | give thee ' thy | heart's de | sire.

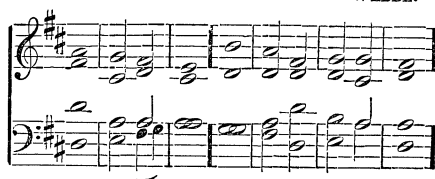
## 435.

WALTER.



## 436.

WEBBE.



## 436.\*

TONE I. 6



5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy | trust in | Him: and | He shall | bring it \* to | pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as | clear \* as the | light: and thy just deal-  
ing | as the | noon \* = | day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide  
patiently up | on \* = | Him: but grieve not  
thyself at him whose way doth prosper,  
against the man that doeth | after | evil |  
counsels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let | go  
dis | pleasure: fret not thyself, else shalt  
thou be | moved | to do | evil.

**Swell Open.**

*mf* 9 Wicked doers shall be | rooted | out:  
and they that patiently abide the Lord, |  
those \* shall in | herit \* the | land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly  
shall be | clean \* = | gone: thou shalt  
look after his place, and | he shall | be  
a | way.

11 But the meek-spirited shall pos-  
sess the | earth: and shall be refreshed  
in the | multi | tude of | peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsel a |  
gainst the | just: and gnasheth up | on  
him | with his | teeth.

13 The Lord shall | laugh \* him to |  
scorn: for He hath seen | that his | day  
is | coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the  
sword and have | bent their | bow: to  
cast down the poor and needy, and to  
slay such as are of a | right \* = | con-  
ver | sation.

15 Their sword shall go through their |  
own \* = | heart: and their | bow \* = |  
shall be | broken.

16 A small thing that the | righteous |  
hath: is better than great | riches \* of |  
the un | godly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly | shall  
be | broken: and the | Lord up | holdeth \*  
the | righteous.

**(Cres.)**

*f* 18 The Lord knoweth the days | of  
the | godly: and their inheritance | shall  
en | dure for | ever.

19 They shall not be confounded in  
the | peril \* ous | time: and in the days  
of dearth | they shall | have e | nough.

20 As for the ungodly they shall per-  
ish, and the enemies of the Lord shall  
consume as the | fat of | lambs: yea,  
even as the smoke shall | they con- |  
sume a | way.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and pay-  
eth | not a | gain: but the righteous is  
merci | ful, and | liber | al.

**G. O. Coupled.**

*f* 22 Such as are blessed of God shall  
pos | sess the | land: and they that are  
cursed of Him, | shall be | rooted | out.

23 The Lord ordereth a | good man's |  
going: and maketh his way ac | cepta \*  
ble | to Him | self.

**(Dim.)**

*p* 24 Though he fall, he shall not be |  
cast a | way: for the Lord up | holdeth \*  
him | with His | hand.

*p* *cr* 25 I have been young, and | now  
am | old: and yet saw I never the right-  
eous forsaken, nor his | seed = | beg-  
ging · their | bread.

26 The righteous is ever merci |  
ful, and | lendeth: and his | seed is |  
bless · = | ed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the | thing  
that is | good: and | dwell for | ever |  
more.

28 For the Lord loveth the | thing  
that is | right: He forsaketh not His  
that be godly, but they | are pre |  
served · for | ever.

29 The unrighteous | shall be | pun-  
ished: as for the seed of the ungodly |  
it · shall be | rooted | out.

30 The righteous shall in | herit ·  
the | land: and | dwell there | in for |  
ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is ex-  
er | cised · in | wisdom: and his tongue |  
will be | talking · of | judgment.

**Soft G. O.**  
**coupled.**

32 The law of his God is | in his |  
heart: and his | goings | shall not |  
slide.

33 The ungodly | seeth · the | right-  
eous: and seeketh oc | casion · to |  
slay · = | him.

34 The Lord will not leave him | in

his | hand: nor condemn him | when ·  
he is | judg · = | ed.

35 Hope thou in the Lord and keep  
His way, and He shall promote thee  
that thou shalt pos | sess the | land:  
when the ungodly shall perish, | thou  
shalt | see · = | it.

36 I myself have seen the ungodly  
in | great · = | power: and flourishing |  
like a | green · = | bay-tree.

37 I went by, and lo, | he was | gone:  
I sought him, but his place could |  
no · = | where be | found.

**Swell.**

*p* 38 Keep innocency, and take heed  
unto the thing | that is | right: for that  
shall bring a man | peace · = | at the |  
last.

39 As for the transgressors, they  
shall | perish · to | gether: and the end  
of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted |  
out · = | at the | last.

**(Cres.)**

*mf* 40 But the salvation of the righteous  
cometh | of the | Lord: who is also their  
strength | in the | time of | trouble.

41 And the Lord shall stand by them,  
and | save · = | them: He shall deliver  
them from the ungodly and shall save  
them, because they | put their | trust  
in | Him.

## Selection Fifth.

**437.**

FARRANT.



**438.**

MONK.

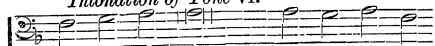


**438.\***

TONE VI.<sup>1</sup>



*Intonation of Tone VI.*



Bless-ed is the man that } way of sin-ners:  
hath . . . }

PSALM I. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

**G. O. Diaps.**

*MF* **B**LESSED is the man that hath not  
walked in the counsel of the un-  
godly, nor stood in the | way of | sin-

ners: and hath not sat in the | seat · = |  
of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the | law · of  
the | Lord: and in His law will he ex-  
ercise him | self · = | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted  
by the | water | side: that will bring  
forth his | fruit in | due · = | season.

## 437.

FARRANT.



## 438.

MONK.



## 438.\*

TONE VI.<sup>1</sup>

4 His leaf also | shall not | wither : and  
look, whatsoever he | doeth, | it shall | prosper.

Choir, *Pia.*

*p* 5 As for the ungodly, it is not | so with |  
them : but they are like the chaff, which the  
wind scattereth away | from the | face · of  
the | earth.

*p* 6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able  
to stand | in the | judgment : neither the  
sinners in the congre | gation | of the |  
righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the | way · of |  
the | righteous : (*dim*) and the way of the  
un | godly · shall | per · = | ish.

## 439.

JONES.



## 440.

STEPHENS.

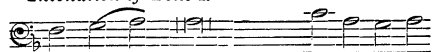


## 440.\*

TONE I.<sup>4</sup>

♩ = 126.

Intonation of Tone I.



Lord, who shall dwell in Thy ta - ber - na - cle :

PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?**Light G. O.*

*ME* **L**ORD, who shall dwell in Thy | taber |  
na - cle : or who shall rest up | on Thy |  
holy | hill ?

2 Even he that leadeth an | uncor · rupt |  
life : and doeth the thing which is right, and  
speaketh the | truth · = | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his

tongue, nor done evil | to his | neighbour :  
and | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

Choir.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is  
lowly in his | own · = | eyes : and maketh  
much of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour,  
and disap | pointeth · him | not : though it |  
were to | his own | hindrance.

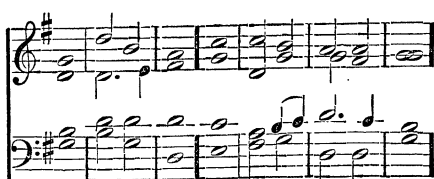
6 He that hath not given his money up |  
on · = | usury : nor taken reward a | gainst  
the | inno · cent.

Swell.

7 Whoso | doeth · these | things : shall |  
= · = | never | fall.

441.

LEE.



442.

ARNOLD.



442.\*

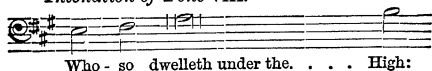
Reciting Note.

TONE VIII.<sup>1</sup>

♩ = 132.



Intonation of Tone VIII.



Who - so dwelleth under the. . . High:

PSALM XCI. *Qui habitat.*

G. O.

**MF** **W**HOSO dwelleth under the defence  
of the | Most = | High: shall  
abide under the | shadow ' of | the Al |  
mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art  
my hope, and | my strong | hold: my  
God, in | Him = | will I | trust.

3 For He shall deliver thee from the  
snare | of the | hunter: and from the |  
noisome | pesti | lence.

4 He shall defend thee under His  
wings, and thou shalt be safe | under .  
His | feathers: His faithfulness and  
truth shall | be thy | shield and | buck-  
ler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any |  
terror . by | night: nor for the | arrow .  
that | flieth . by | day;

6 For the pestilence that | walketh .  
in | darkness: nor for the sickness that  
destroyeth | in the | noon . = | day.

**Swell.**

**p** 7 A thousand shall fall beside thee,  
and ten thousand at | thy right | hand:

but it shall | not come | nigh . = | thee.

**p** 8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt | thou  
be | hold: and see the re | ward of |  
the un | godly.

**f** 9 For Thou Lord, | art my | hope:  
Thou hast set Thine house of de |  
fence ' = | very | high.

10 There shall no evil happen | unto |  
thee: neither shall any | plague come |  
nigh thy | dwelling.

**(Cres.)**

: 11 For He shall give His angels  
: charge | over | thee: to | keep ' thee in |  
: all thy | ways.

: 12 They shall bear thee | in their |  
: hands: that thou hurt not thy | foot  
: a | gainst a | stone.

: 13 Thou shalt go upon the | lion  
: and | adder: the young lion and the  
: dragon shalt thou | tread . = | under .  
: thy | feet.

: 14 Because he hath set his love upon  
: Me, therefore will I de | liver | him: I  
: will set him up, because | he hath |  
: known my | Name.

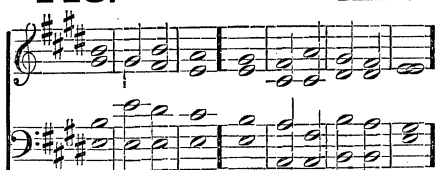
: 15 He shall call upon Me, and | I  
: will | bear him: yea, I am with him in  
: trouble, I will deliver him, and | bring ' =  
: him to | honour.

: 16 With long life will I | satis ' fy |  
: him: and | show him | My sal | vation.

## Selection Sixth.

443.

BARNBY.



444.

MONK.



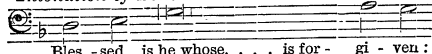
444.\* Reciting Note.

TONE II.<sup>1</sup>

♩ = 126.



Intonation of Tone II.



Bles - sed is he whose. . . is for - gi - ven :

From PSALM XXXII. *Beati, quorum.*

Soft G. O.

**P** BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness |  
is for | given : and whose | sin is | cov-  
er | ed.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord im |  
putteth 'no | sin : and in whose | spirit ' there |  
is no | guile.

Choir.

3 I will acknowledge my sin | unto | Thee :  
and mine unrighteousness | have I not = | hid.

4 I said, I will confess my sins | un ' to  
the | Lord : and so Thou forgavest the |  
wicked ' ness | of my | sin.

5 For this shall every one that is godly

445.

FELTON.



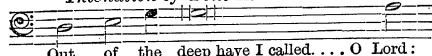
446.\* Reciting Note.

TONE II.<sup>1</sup>

♩ = 116.



Intonation of Tone II.



Out of the deep have I called. . . O Lord :

PSALM CXXX. *De profundis.*

Swell.

**P** OUT of the deep have I called unto |  
Thee, O | Lord : Lord, | hear ' = |  
my ' = | voice.

2 O let Thine ears con | sider | well : the |  
voice of | my com | plaint.

3 If Thou Lord, wilt be extreme to mark  
what is | done a | miss : O | Lord, who |

make his prayer unto Thee, in a time when  
Thou | mayest ' be | found : (cr) but in the  
great water-floods | they shall | not come |  
nigh him.

Swell.

cr 6 Thou art a place to hide me in, Thou  
shalt preserve | me from | trouble : Thou  
shalt compass me about with | songs ' of  
de | liver | ance.

7 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the  
way wherein | thou shalt | go : and I will |  
guide thee | with mine | eye.

8 Great plagues remain | for the ' un |  
godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the  
Lord, mercy embraceth | him on | every | side.

Full Swell.

(full) 9 Be glad O ye righteous, and rejoice | in  
the | Lord : and be joyful all | ye ' that are |  
true of | heart.

446.

MACFARREN.



G. O.

cr 4 For there is | mercy ' with | Thee :  
therefore shalt | Thou be | fear ' = | ed.

p 5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth | wait  
for | Him : in His | word ' = | is my | trust.

6 My soul fleeth | unto ' the | Lord : before  
the morning watch I say, be | fore the |  
morning | watch.

Swell.

cr 7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the  
Lord | there is | mercy : and with Him is |  
plenteous ' re | demp ' = | tion.

cr 8 And He shall redeem | Isra | el : from |  
all ' = | His ' = | sins.



447.

MEDLEY.

448.

TRAVERS.



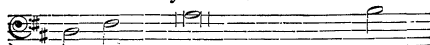
448.\* Reciting Note.

TONE V.<sup>2</sup> a

♩ = 132.



Intonation of Tone V.



I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:

PSALM CXXI. *Levavi oculos.*

**G. O.**  
**MF** I WILL lift up mine eyes | un · to the |  
 hills: from | whence · = | cometh ·  
 my help.

2 My help cometh even | from the |  
 Lord: who hath | made · = | heaven  
 and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot | to be |  
 moved: and He that | keepeth · thee |  
 will not | sleep.

Swell.

4 Behold, He that keepeth | Isra | el:  
 shall | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

(Cres.)

5 The Lord Himself | is thy | keeper:  
 the Lord is thy defence up | on thy |  
 right · = | hand;

6 So that the sun shall not | burn  
 thee · by | day: neither the | moon · = |  
 by · = | night.

(Cres.)

7 The Lord shall preserve thee | from  
 all | evil: yea, it is even He | that  
 shall | keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going  
 out, and thy | coming | in: from this  
 time | forth for | ever | more.

449.

DUPUIS.

450.

STATHAM.



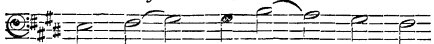
450.\*

TONE VI.<sup>4</sup> (Regius.)

♩ = 126.



Intonation of Tone VI.



The Lord is my shep-herd:

PSALM XXIII. *Dominus regit me.*

**Light G. O.**  
**MP** THE Lord | is my | shepherd: there-  
 fore | can I | lack · = | nothing.  
 2 He shall feed me in a | green · = |  
 pasture: and lead me forth be | side  
 the | waters · of | comfort.

3 He shall con | vert my | soul: and  
 bring me forth in the paths of right-  
 eousness.

Swell.

4 Yea, though I walk through the  
 valley of the shadow of death, I will |  
 fear no | evil: for Thou art with me,  
 Thy rod and Thy | staff · = | comfort |  
 me.

(Cres.)

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before  
 me against them that | trouble | me:  
 Thou hast anointed my head with oil, |  
 and my | cup · shall be | full.

(Cres.)

6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy  
 shall follow me all the | days of · my |  
 life: and I will dwell in the house | of

451.

CROTCH.



452.

ANON.



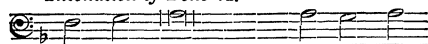
452.\*

TONE VI. 1

♩ = 138.



## Intonation of Tone VI.



I will alway give thanks un - to the Lord :

PSALM XXXIV. *Benedicam Domino.*G. O. Diaps.  
coupled.

**MF** I WILL alway give thanks | unto :  
the | Lord : His praise shall | ever :  
be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast | in  
the | Lord : the humble shall hear there |  
of = | and be | glad.

3 O praise the | Lord with | me : and  
let us magni | fy His | Name to | gether.

**Choir.**

*dim* 4 I sought the Lord, | and He | heard  
me : yea, He delivered me | out of | all  
my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto Him, | and  
were | lightened : and their | faces :  
were | not a | shamed.

*p* 6 Lo the poor crieth, and the Lord |  
heareth | him : (cr) yea, and saveth  
him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth  
round about | them that | fear Him :  
and | = | de | liver : eth | them.

**(Cres.)**

8 O taste and see, how gracious the |  
Lord = | is : blessed is the | man that |  
trusteth = | in | Him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye that | are His |  
saints : for they that | fear = | Him  
lack | nothing.

10 The lions do lack, and | suffer |  
hunger : but they who seek the Lord  
shall want no manner of | thing = |  
that is | good.

11 Come ye children, and hearken |  
unto | me : I will teach you the  
fear = | of the | Lord.

*dim* 12 What man is he that | lusteth :  
to | live : and would | fain = | see  
good | days ?

**(Dim.)**

*p* 13 Keep thy | tongue from | evil : and  
thy lips | that they | speak no | guile.

*p* 14 Eschew evil, | and do | good :  
seek | peace = | and en | sue it.

*cr* 15 The eyes of the Lord are | over :  
the | righteous : and His ears are |  
open | unto : their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is  
against | them that : do | evil : to root  
out the remembrance | of them | from  
the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord |  
heareth | them : and delivereth them |  
out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that  
are of a | contrite | heart : and will save  
such as be | of an | humble | spirit.

**Swell.**

*p* 19 Great are the troubles | of the |  
righteous : (cr) but the Lord deliver-  
eth | him = | out of | all.

20 He keepeth | all his | bones : so  
that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall | slay the :  
un | godly : and they that hate the  
righteous | shall be | deso | late.

22 The Lord delivereth the souls |  
of His | servants : and all they that put  
their trust in Him shall | not be | des-  
ti | tute.

## 453.

TURNER.



## 454.

ALDRICH.



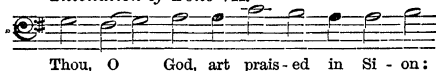
## 454.\*

TONE VII.<sup>4</sup>

♩ = 138.



## Intonation of Tone VII.



Thou, O God, art prais-ed in Si-on:

PSALM LXV. *Te decet hymnus.*

G. O.

**F** THOU, O God, art | praised in | Sion:  
and unto Thee shall the vow be  
performed | in Je | rusa | lem.

2 Thou that | hearest the | prayer:  
unto | Thee shall | all flesh | come.

**Swell.**

*dim* 3 My misdeeds pre | vail a | gainst  
me: O be Thou | merci · ful | unto ·  
our | sins.

**(Open.)**

*f* 4 Blessed is the man whom Thou  
choosest, and receivest | unto | Thee: he  
shall dwell in Thy court, and shall be  
satisfied with the pleasures of Thy  
house, even | of Thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt show us wonderful  
things in Thy righteousness, O God of |  
our sal | vation: Thou that art the hope  
of all the ends of the earth, and of them  
that remain | in the | broad · = | sea:

6 Who in His strength setteth | fast  
the | mountains: and is | girded · a |  
bout with | power.

*dim* 7 Who stilleth the raging | of the |  
sea: and the noise of His waves, and  
the | madness | of the | people.

*p* 8 They also that dwell in the utter-  
most parts of the earth shall be afraid |  
at Thy | tokens: Thou that makest the  
outgoings of the morning and | evening ·  
to | praise · = | Thee.

**G. O. Diaps.**

*f* 9 Thou visitest the earth, and | bless-  
est | it: Thou makest it | very |  
plen · = | teous.

10 The river of God is | full of |  
water: Thou preparest their corn, for  
so Thou pro | videst | for the | earth.

**Swell.**

11 Thou waterest her furrows, Thou  
sendest rain into the little | valleys ·  
there | of: Thou makest it soft with the  
drops of rain, and | blestest · the | in-  
crease | of it.

12 Thou crownest the year | with  
Thy | goodness: and Thy | clouds drop |  
fat · = | ness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwell-  
ings of the | wilder | ness: and the little  
hills shall re | joice on | every | side.

14 The folds shall be | full of | sheep:  
the valleys also shall stand so thick with  
corn, that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

## Selection Eighth.

455.

HAYES.



456.

MACFARREN.



456.\*

TONE I. 4

♩ = 126.



## Intonation of Tone I.



O how a - mi - a - ble are Thy dwell-ings:

PSALM LXXXIV. *Quam dilecta!*

Soft G. O.

*MP* **O** HOW amiable | are Thy | dwell-  
ings: Thou | Lord = | of = |  
hosts!

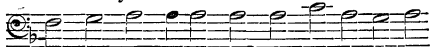
2 My soul hath a desire and longing  
to enter into the | courts · of the | Lord:  
my heart and my flesh re | joice · in  
the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her  
an house, and the swallow a nest where  
she may | lay her | young; even Thy al-  
tars O Lord of hosts, my | King = |  
and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that | dwell in ·  
Thy | house: they will be | alway |  
praising | Thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose | strength  
is · in | Thee: in whose | heart = | are  
Thy | ways.

## Intonation of Tone I.



Lord, Thou art be-come gra-cious un - to Thy land:

PSALM LXXXV. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

Soft G. O.

*MP* **L**ORD, Thou art become gracious |  
unto · Thy | land: Thou hast turned  
away the cap | tivi | ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence | of

6 Who going through the vale of  
misery use it | for a | well: and the |  
pools are | filled · with | water.

7 They will go from | strength to |  
strength: and unto the God of gods ap-  
peareth every | one of | them in | Sion.

Soft Swell.

*p* 8 O Lord God of hosts, | hear my |  
prayer: hearken, | O = | God of |  
Jacob.

(Cres.)

*cr* 9 For one day | in Thy | courts: is |  
better | than a | thousand.

10 I had rather be a doorkeeper in  
the | house of · my | God: than to dwell  
in the | tents of · un | godli | ness.

Full Swell.

*f* 11 For the Lord God is a | light | and  
de- | fence: the Lord will give grace and  
worship, and no good thing shall He  
withhold from them that | live a |  
godly | life.

12 O Lord | God of | hosts: blessed is  
the man that | putteth · his | trust in |  
Thee.

Thy | people: and | cover · ed | all  
their | sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all | Thy dis |  
pleasure: and turned Thyself from Thy |  
wrathful | indig | nation.

(Reduce.)

*p* 4 Turn us then, O | God our | Saviour:  
and let Thine | anger | cease from | us.

5 Wilt Thou be displeased at | us  
for | ever: and wilt Thou stretch out  
Thy wrath from one gener | ation | to an |  
other?

457.

SMITH.



458.

CHIPP.



458.\*

TONE I. 4

♩ = 126.

**Swell.**

cr 6 Wilt Thou not turn again, and | quick-  
en | us : that Thy people | may re | joice in |  
Thee ?

7 Show us Thy | mercy · O | Lord :  
and | grant us | Thy sal | vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will  
say con | cerning | me : for He shall speak  
peace unto His people and to His saints,  
that they | turn · = | not a | gain.

**(Cres.)**

9 For His salvation is nigh | them that |  
fear Him : that glory may | dwell · = | in  
our | land.

**Mel. on G. O.**

10 Mercy and truth are | met to | gether :  
righteousness and | peace have | kissed ·  
each | other.

11 Truth shall flourish | out · of the |  
earth : and righteousness hath | looked |  
down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall show | loving |  
kindness : and our | land shall | give her |  
increase.

13 Righteousness shall | go be | fore Him :  
and He shall direct His | going | in the |  
way.

459.

MONK.



460.

BACON.

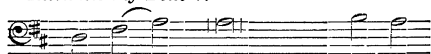


460.\*

Reciting Note.

TONE V. 2

♩ = 133.

*Intonation of Tone v.*

The Lord is King, and . . . ap - pa - rel :

PSALM XCIII. Dominus regravit.

**G. O.**

**F** THE Lord is King, and hath put on |  
glorious · ap | parel : the Lord hath put on  
His apparel, and | girded · Him | self with |  
strength.

2 He hath made the round | world so |  
sure : that it | cannot · be | mo · = | ved.

3 Ever since the world began hath Thy  
seat | been pre | pared : Thou | art from |  
ever | lasting.

**Full Swell.**

4 The floods are risen O Lord, the floods  
have lift | up their | voice : the | floods lift |  
up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and |  
rage · = | horribly : but yet the Lord, who  
dwelleth on | high is | mighti | er.

6 Thy testimonies O Lord, are | very |  
sure : holiness be | cometh · Thine | house  
for | ever.

461.

ARNOLD.



462.

CHARD.



462.\*

Reciting Note.

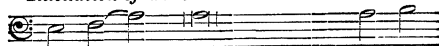
TONE VIII.<sup>2</sup>

♩ = 138.



For another  
Harmony, see  
No. 464\* on  
opposite page.

## Intonation of Tone VIII.



The Lord is King, the earth. . . . there-of:

PSALM XCVII. *Dominus regnavit.*

## G. O. Coupled.

**T**HE Lord is King, the earth may be |  
glad there | of: yea, the multitude of  
the isles | may be | glad there | of.

2 Clouds and darkness are | round  
a | bout Him: righteousness and judg-  
ment are the habi | tation | of His | seat.

3 There shall go a | fire be | fore Him:  
and burn up His | ene · mies on | every |  
side.

4 His lightnings gave shine | un · to  
the | world: the earth | saw it · and |  
was a | fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the  
presence | of the | Lord: at the presence  
of the | Lord · of the | whole · = | earth.

6 The heavens have declared His |  
righteous | ness: and all the | people ·  
have | seen His | glory.

## Swell.

7 Confounded be all they that wor-  
ship carved images, and that delight in |  
vain · = | gods: worship | Him · = | all  
ye | gods.

8 Sion heard of it, | and re | joiced:  
and the daughters of Judah were glad,  
because of Thy | judgments | O · = |  
Lord.

## G. O.

9 For Thou Lord, art higher than all  
that are | in the | earth: Thou art exal-  
ted | far a | bove all | gods.

## Swell.

*dim* 10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye  
hate the thing | which is | evil: the Lord  
preserveth the souls of His saints, He  
shall deliver them from the | hand of |  
the un | godly.

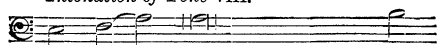
## (Cres.)

*cr* 11 There is sprung up a light | for  
the | righteous: and joyful gladness  
for | such as | are true | hearted.

*full* 12 Rejoice in the | Lord ye | right-  
teous: and give thanks for a remem-  
brance | of His | holi | ness.

## Selection Ninth.

## Intonation of Tone VIII.



O Lord our Governor. . . . the world:

PSALM VIII. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

## Diaps. coupled to Swell Reeds.

**F** LORD our Governor, how excellent  
is Thy Name in | all the | world:  
Thou that hast set Thy | glory · a | bove  
the | heavens.

## (Reduce.)

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and  
sucklings hast Thou ordained strength,  
because of Thine | ene | mies: that  
Thou mightest still the enemy, | and ·  
the a | ven · = | ger.

3 For I will consider Thy heavens,  
even the | works of · Thy | fingers; the  
moon and the stars | which Thou | hast  
or | dained.

463.

ANON.



464.

SEWELL.



464.\*

Reciting Note.

TONE VIII.<sup>2</sup>

♩ = 138.



Choir.

p 4 What is man, that Thou art | mindful ·  
of | him : and the son of man, | that Thou |  
visit · est | him ?

p 5 Thou madest him lower | than the | an-  
gels : (or) to crown | him with | glory · and |  
worship.

6 Thou makest him to have dominion of  
the | works of · Thy | hands : and Thou hast

put all things in sub | jection | under · his |  
feet ;

7 All | sheep and | oxen : yea, and the |  
beasts · = | of the | field ;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes | of  
the | sea ; and whatsoever walketh through  
the | paths · = | of the | seas.

full 9 O | Lord our | Governor : how excellent  
is Thy | Name in | all the | world.

465.

HAYES.



466.

ELVEY.



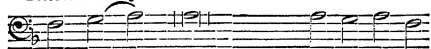
466.\*

TONE VI.<sup>1</sup>

♩ = 138.



Intonation of Tone VI.



Re - joice in the Lord, O ye righteous :

From PSALM XXXIII. *Exultate, justi.*

G. O. Prin.

**R**EJOICE in the Lord, | O ye | right-  
eous : for it becometh well the | just  
to · be | thank · = | ful.

2 Praise the | Lord with | harp : sing  
praises unto Him with the lute, and | instru-  
ment | of ten | strings.

3 Sing unto the Lord a | new · = | song :  
sing praises unto Him | with a | good · = |  
courage.

4 For the word of the | Lord is | true :  
and | all His | works are | faithful.

5 He loveth righteous | ness and | judg-  
ment : the earth is full of the | goodness | of  
the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the |  
heavens | made : and all the hosts of them  
by the | breath of | His · = | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea to-  
gether, as it were up | on an | heap : and lay-  
eth up the deep, as | in a | treasure | house.

**Swell.**

*dim* 8 Let all the earth | fear the | Lord : stand  
in awe of Him, all | ye that | dwell · in the |  
world.

9 For He spake and | it was | done : He  
commanded, | and it | stood · = | fast.

467.

REINAGLE.

468.

LEE.



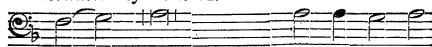
468.\*

TONE VI.<sup>2</sup>

♩ = 138.



Intonation of Tone VI.



O praise the Lord. . . un - to our God :

From PSALM CXLVII. *Laudate Dominum.*

**G. O.**  
**F.** **O** PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises | unto · our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is | to · be | thank · = | ful.

2 The Lord doth build up Je | rusa | lem: and gather together the out | casts of | Isra | el.

**Choir.**

*dim* 3 He healeth those that are | broken · in | heart: and giveth medicine to | heal their | sick · = | ness.

4 He telleth the number | of the | stars: and calleth them | all · = | by their | names.

**G. O.**

5 Great is our Lord, and great | is His | power: yea, and His | wisdom · is | infi | nite.

6 The Lord setteth | up the | meek: (*dim*) and bringeth the ungodly | down · = | to the | ground.

**Swell.**

7 O sing unto the Lord with | thanks · = | giving: sing praises upon the | harp · = | unto · our | God;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth | rain · for the | earth: and maketh grass to grow upon the mountains, and | herb · for the | use of | men;

9 Who giveth fodder | un · to the | cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that | call up | on · = | Him.

**Soft G. O.**

10 The Lord's delight is in | them that | fear Him: and put their | trust · = | in His | mercy.

**(Cres.)**

11 Praise the Lord, O Je | rusa | lem: praise thy | God O | Si · = | on.

12 For He hath made fast the | bars of · thy | gates: and hath blessed thy | children · with | in · = | thee.

**Swell.**

*p* 13 He maketh peace | in thy | borders: (*cr*) and filleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

14 He sendeth forth His commandment up | on · = | earth: and His word | runneth | very | swiftly.

15 He giveth | snow like | wool: and scattereth the | hoar · = | frost like | ashes.

16 He casteth forth His | ice like | morsels: who is able | to a | bide His | frost ?

17 He sendeth out His word, and | melteth | them: He bloweth with His wind, | and the | waters | flow.

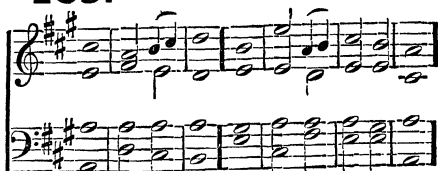
18 He showeth His word | unto | Jacob: His statutes and ordinances | unto | Isra | el.

*dim* 19 He hath not dealt so with | any | nation: neither have the heathen | knowledge | of His | laws.



469.

OUSELEY.



470.

GOSS.



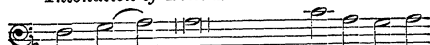
470.\*

TONE I. 4



♩ = 126.

Intonation of Tone I.



Set up Thyself, O God, a - bove the heavens:

From PSALM LVII. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

**G. o.** SET up Thyself O God, a | bove  
the | heavens: and Thy glory a |  
bove = | all the | earth.

2 My heart is fixed O God, my | heart  
is | fixed: I will | sing, and | give = |  
praise.

3 Awake up my glory, awake, | lute  
and | harp: I myself | will a | wake  
right | early.

4 I will give thanks unto Thee O Lord,  
a | mong the | people: and I will sing  
unto Thee a | mong the | na = | tions.

**Swell coupled.**

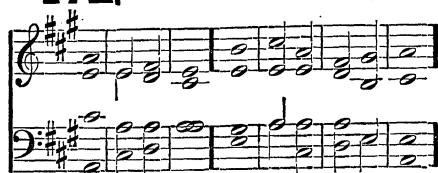
5 For the greatness of Thy mercy  
reacheth | un - to the | heavens: and  
Thy | truth = | unto = the | clouds.

full 6 Set up Thyself O God, a | bove  
the | heavens: and Thy glory a |  
bove = | all the | earth.

## Selection Tenth.

471.

HACKETT.



472.

BELLAMY.



472.\*

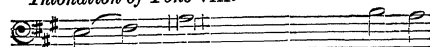
Reciting Note.

TONE VIII. 2



♩ = 138.

Intonation of Tone VIII.



O sing unto the Lord a new song:

PSALM XCVI. *Cantate Domino.*

**G. o.** SING unto the Lord a | new = |  
song: sing unto the Lord, | all  
the | whole = | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and | praise  
His | Name: be telling of His sal | va -  
tion = from | day to | day.

3 Declare His honour | un - to the |  
heathen: and His wonders | unto |  
all = | people.

(Cres.)

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot  
worthi | ly be | praised: He is more to  
be | feared = than | all = | gods.

473.

BLAKELEY.



474.

COOKE.



474\*.

PSALMS CXLVIII, CXLIX.

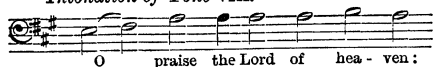
TONE VIII. 2

Reciting Note.

♩ = 138.



Intonation of Tone VIII.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O. coupled.

**F** O PRAISE the | Lord of | heaven :  
 1 praise | = Him | in the | height.  
 2 Praise Him, all ye | angels ' of | His :  
 3 praise Him, all His | hosts.  
 4 Praise Him, | sun and | moon : praise  
 Him, | all ye | stars and | light.  
 5 Praise Him, | all ye | heavens : and ye  
 waters that | are a |bove the | heavens.

(Open.)

5 Let them praise the Name | of the |  
 Lord : for He spake the word and they were  
 made, He commanded, | and they | were  
 cre | ated.

(Shut.)

6 He hath made them fast for | ever .

and | ever : He hath given them a law |  
 which shall | not be | broken.

Swell.

7 Praise the Lord up | on ' = | earth :  
 ye | dragons | and all | deeps ;

(Cres.)

8 Fire and hail, | snow and | vapours :  
 wind and | storm, ful | filling ' His | word ;

cr 9 Mountains | and all | hills : fruitful |  
 trees ' = | and all | cedars ;

10 Beasts | and all | cattle : worms | =  
 and | feather ' ed | fowls ;

cr 11 Kings of the earth | and all | people :  
 princes and all | judges | of the | world ;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and  
 children, praise the Name | of the | Lord :  
 for His Name only is excellent, and His  
 praise a |bove ' = | heaven and | earth.

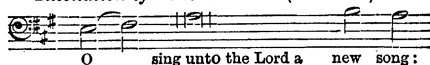
cr 13 He shall exalt the horn of His people,  
 all His | saints shall | praise Him : even the  
 children of Israel, even the | people ' that |  
 serveth | Him.

475.

ANON.



Intonation of Tone VIII. (see above.)

PSALM CXLIX. *Cantate Domino.*

G. O.

**F** SING unto the Lord a | new ' = |  
 song : let the congre | gation of |  
 saints ' = | praise Him.

476.

BANISTER.



2 Let Israel rejoice in | Him that | made  
 him : and let the children of Sion be | joy-  
 ful | in their | King.

3 Let them praise His Name | in the |  
 dance : let them sing praises unto | Him  
 with | tabret ' and | harp.

Choir.

dim 4 For the Lord hath pleasure | in His |  
 people : and | helpeth ' the | meek ' = |  
 hearted.

477.

HUMPHREYS.



478.

TERRY.



478.\*

Reciting Note.

TONE VIII. 2

♩ = 132.



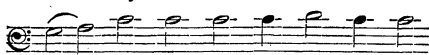
(Harmony for verses 3 and 4.)

Reciting Note.

TONE VIII. 2



Intonation of Tone VIII.



O praise God in His ho - li - ness:

PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O.

**F** O PRAISE God in His | holi | ness:  
 praise Him in the | firma · ment |  
 of His | power.

2 Praise Him in His | noble | acts:  
 praise Him according | to His | excel ·  
 lent | greatness.

Full Swell.

3 Praise Him in the sound | of the |  
 trumpet: praise Him up | on the | lute  
 and | harp.

(Cres.

: 4 Praise Him in the | cymbals · and |  
 : dances: praise Him up | on the | strings  
 : and | pipe.

: 5 Praise Him upon the well | tuned |  
 : cymbals: praise Him up | on the |  
 : loud · = | cymbals.

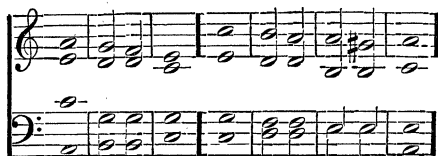
: 6 Let every thing | that hath | breath:  
 : praise | = · = | = · the | Lord.

# Additional Chants.

## Single Chants.

479.

CROFT.



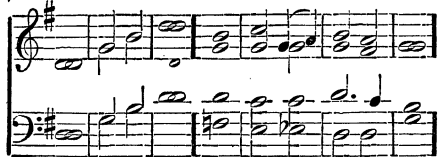
480.

HENLEY.



481.

BODDINGTON.

482. *Five Voices.*

MIDGLEY.



483.

NOVELLO.



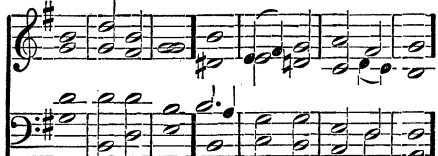
484.

NICHOLSON.



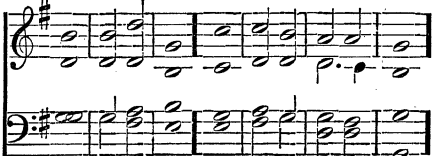
485.

OUSELEY.



486.

OUSELEY.



487.

*Two Trebles.* TURLE.

488.

LEE.



489.

FOSTER.



490.

STAINER.



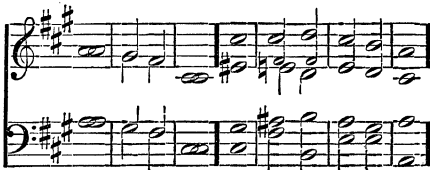
491.

FROST.



492.

JACKSON.



493.

JACKSON.



494.

JACKSON.



495.

JACKSON.



496.

HERVEY.



497.

ANON.



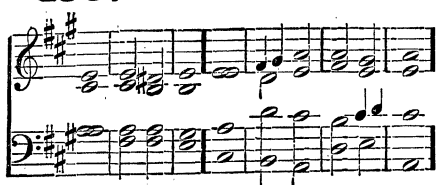
498.

ALLEN.



**499.**

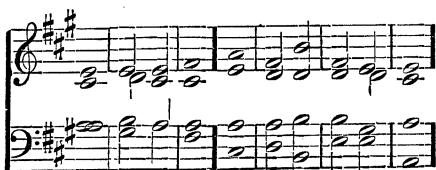
HERVEY.

**500.**

STAINER.

**501.**

HULLAH.

**502.**

FORWARD.

**503.**

BAMFORD.

**504.**

CROTCH.

**505.**

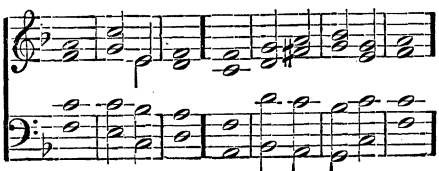
BULLINGER.

**506.**

CROTCH.

**507.**

BROWN.

**508.**

VINCENT.



509.

FRYE.



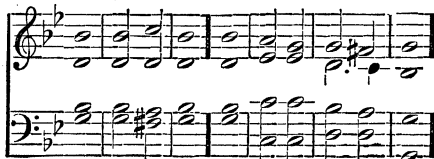
510.

CROTCH.



511.

LISLE.



512. *Minor to 486.*

OUSELEY.



513.

HINDLE.



514.

ROUND.



515.

RIMBAULT.



516.

BROWN.



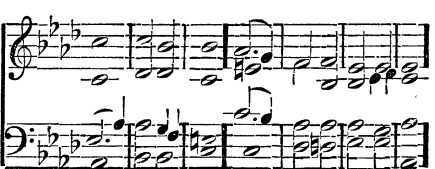
517. *Minor to 508.*

VINCENT.



518.

LAKE.



## Double Chants.

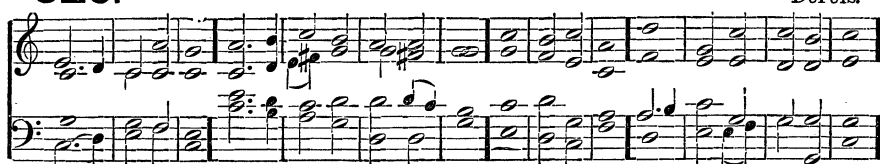
519.

KETTLE.



520.

DUPUIS.



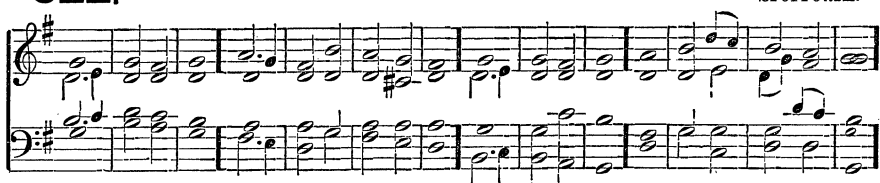
521.

BECKWITH.



522.

SPOFFORTH.



523.

SMITH.





524.

GOODENOUGH.



525.

ROGERS.



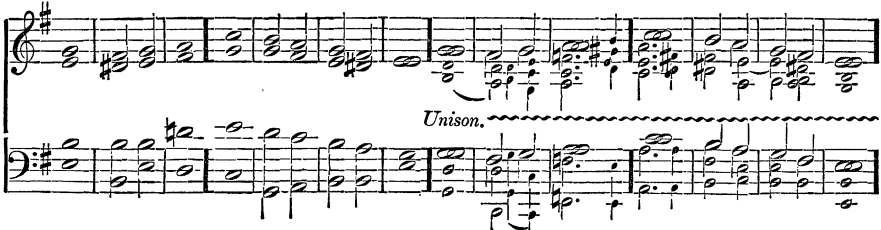
526.

SPOHR.



527.

ALDRICH.



528.

Five-part Chant.

ARMES.



**529.**

HEATHCOTE.

**530.**

BECKWITH.

**531.**

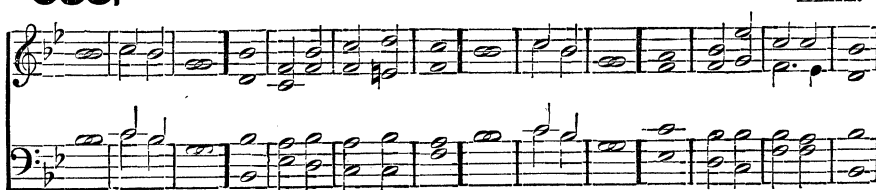
SPOHR.

**532.**

TURLE.

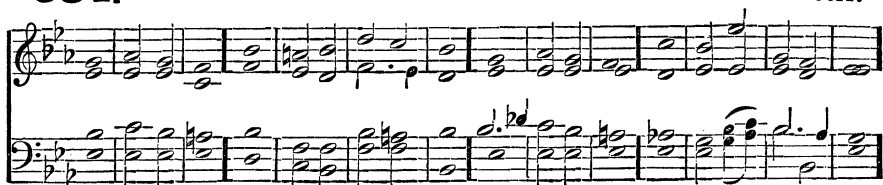
*Five parts.***533.**

HEATH.



534.

CUFF.



535.

HANDEL.



536.

BEETHOVEN.



537.

BUCK.



538.

JACOB.

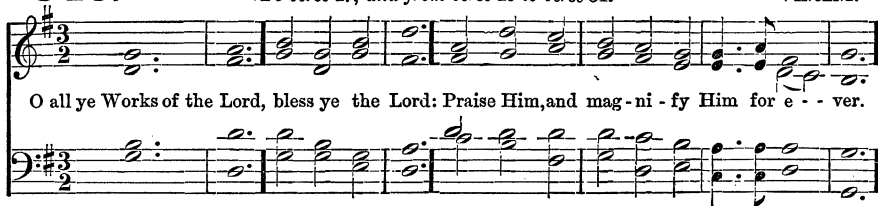


**539.**

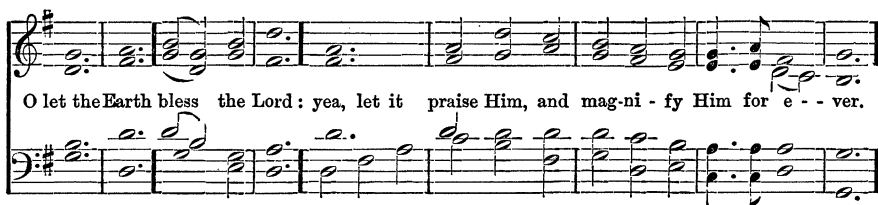
HATTEB.

**Benedicite, Omnia Opera.****540.***To verse 17, and from verse 19 to verse 31.*

VINCENT.



O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: Praise Him, and mag-ni - fy Him for e - ver.

*For verse 18.*

O let the Earth bless the Lord : yea, let it praise Him, and mag-ni - fy Him for e - ver.

**541.***To verse 16, and from verse 27 to verse 31.*

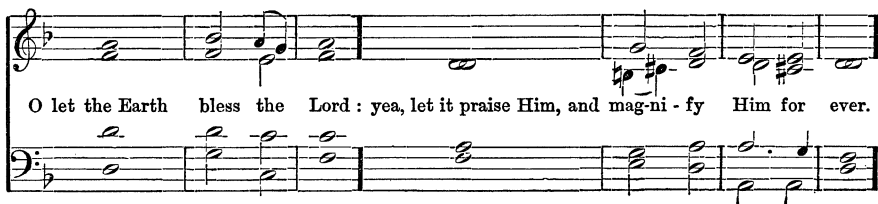
ANCIENT CHURCH CHANT.



O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord : praise Him, and mag-ni - fy Him for e - ver.

**542.***From verse 18 to verse 26.*

DUPUIS.



O let the Earth bless the Lord : yea, let it praise Him, and mag-ni - fy Him for ever.

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## GREGORIAN CHANTS.

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First . . . .	First . . . .	*432	Fifth . . . .	Second . . . .	182	Eighth . . . .	First . . . .	243
"    "    "    "	Second . . . .	147	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*422	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	284
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	275	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*426	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	290
"    "    "    "	Fourth . . . .	*434	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*428	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*430
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*440	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*448	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*442
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*456	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*460	"    "    "    "	Second . . . .	40
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*458	"    "    "    "	Third . . . .	210	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	67
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*470	"    "    "    "	Fifth . . . .	82	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	180
"    "    "    "	Sixth . . . .	181	"    "    "    "	First . . . .	*438	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	285
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*436	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*452	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	291
Second . . . .	First . . . .	*444	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*466	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*462
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*446	"    "    "    "	Second . . . .	*468	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*464
"    "    "    "	Second . . . .	110	"    "    "    "	Fourth . . . .	*450	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*472
Third . . . .	First . . . .	41	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	274	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*474
"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	148	Seventh . . . .	"    "    "    "	*424	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*478
"    "    "    "	Fourth . . . .	42	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	*454	"    "    "    "	Irregular . . . .	242
Fifth . . . .	First . . . .	211	"    "    "    "	First . . . .	39			
"    "    "    "	Second . . . .	111	"    "    "    "	"    "    "    "	179			

## HOLY COMMUNION.

KYRIE ELEISON.			OFFERTORY.		
COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.	COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.
Ancient Chant . . . . .	G	333	"All things come of Thee." <i>Anonymous</i> . . . . .	G	390
Anonymous . . . . .	G	336	"While we have time." <i>J. Barnby</i> . . . . .	E♭	380
Arnold, Dr. S. . . . .	A	342	"To do good." <i>J. Barnby</i> . . . . .	G	382
Baker, Henry Mus. Bac. . . . .	B♭	354	"Give alms of thy goods." <i>J. Barnby</i> . . . . .	C	384
Beethoven . . . . .	G	338	"Thou art worthy." <i>W. B. Gilbert</i> . . . . .	C	391
Clark, Scotson . . . . .	E	347	"He that hath pity." <i>Hope</i> . . . . .	F	387
Elvey, Sir G. J. . . . .	A	341	"All things come of Thee." <i>P. Humphreys</i> . . . . .	C	389
French Litany . . . . .	G	339	"Give alms of thy goods." <i>W. H. Monk</i> . . . . .	F	385
Gilbert, W. B. Mus. Bac. . . . .	C	334	"Holy offerings rich and rare." <i>Redhead</i> . . . . .	F	392
Gounod, C. . . . .	G	335	"If we have sown." <i>E. Rogers</i> . . . . .	A	379
Griffiths, E. . . . .	E♭	343	"Whoso hath this world's goods." <i>E. Rogers</i> . . . . .	C	383
Hodges, Dr. E. . . . .	F	351	"Blessed be the man." <i>E. Rogers</i> . . . . .	A	388
Hodges, Rev. J. S. B. . . . .	D	344	"Not every one." <i>J. Stainer</i> . . . . .	D	378
Mendelssohn . . . . .	G	340	"While we have time." <i>J. Stainer</i> . . . . .	E♭	381
Pilbrow, T. . . . .	B♭	355	"He that hath pity." <i>J. Stainer</i> . . . . .	F	386
Schubert . . . . .	D	345	"Let your light." <i>C. Swain</i> . . . . .	G	377
Stainer, J. . . . .	D	346			
Thompson, Thomas . . . . .	A	337	SURSUM CORDA.		
Tours, Berthold . . . . .	F	353	COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.
Tuckerman, Dr. S. P. . . . .	F	352	Camidge, Dr. . . . .	E	393
Turle, J. . . . .	E♭	348	Ely Cathedral Service . . . . .	G	395
Walmisley, T. A. . . . .	E	349	Pierson, H. H. . . . .	C	393
Young, E. . . . .	E	350			
GLORIA TIBI.			SANCTUS.		
COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.	COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.
Anonymous . . . . .	C	358	Ancient Chant . . . . .	D	397
" . . . . .	G	364	Camidge, Dr. . . . .	E	399
" . . . . .	D	365	Ely Cathedral Service Book . . . . .	G	400
" . . . . .	A	369	Ouseley, Sir F. A. G. . . . .	C	394
" . . . . .	E	370	Pierson, H. H. . . . .	C	401
Brown, A. H. . . . .	E♭	374	Spohr . . . . .	E	403
Dykes, Rev. J. B. . . . .	F	359	" . . . . .	C	402
Garrett, Dr. G. M. . . . .	D	372	Taylor, J. . . . .	E	404
Gounod, C. . . . .	G	366	Wesley, Dr. S. S. . . . .	F	404
Hodges, Dr. E. . . . .	F	371			
Knauff, Rev. C. W. . . . .	G	361	GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.		
Monk, James J. . . . .	G	363	COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.
Faxton . . . . .	G	362	Old Chant . . . . .	G	406
Pierson, H. H. . . . .	D	367	Zeuner, Charles . . . . .	E♭	407
Pleyel . . . . .	A	368			
Short, T. . . . .	B♭	373			
Tallis, T. . . . .	C	357			

## MISCELLANEOUS.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.			TEN SELECTIONS OF PSALMS. No.	
COMPOSER.	KEY.	No.	Anglican and Gregorian Chants . . . . .	421
"I heard a voice." <i>F. Helmore</i> . . . . .	F	417		
"I heard a voice." <i>Rev. J. H. Hopkins</i> . . . . .	G	416	ADDITIONAL CHANTS.	
De Profundis . . . . .	C	418	Single Chants . . . . .	479
			Double Chants . . . . .	519
THE CHORAL SERVICE.		No.		
Morning and Evening Prayer. <i>Tallis</i> . . . . .		419		
The Litany. <i>Tallis</i> . . . . .		420		